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A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE RT. HONOURABLE VISCOUNT NELSON. WITH A PORTRAIT.

Venimus nunc ad fortissimum virum, maximique consilii———Ea que prospere, et cesserunt non magnitudine copiarum sed consilio quo tum omnes superabat, acciderunt.

AT a time when the best blood in the country is shed for its defence, it is impossible for the most insensible of our countrymen to be wholly indifferent to the causes or the measures which have committed us to such hazard. Thus every man, in some degree, is forced, with whatever reluctance, to connect the fate of the individual with the condition of his country. The hero whose name our feeble pen so gladly contributes to immortalize, is no more. He planned, he in great part consummated another splendid victory! But, alas! the cypress is so largely entwined with the laurel, that the eye weeps while the heart would fain exult. The mingled sensation is painful in the extreme. The valiant warrior should have survived the moment which is to unseal the fortune or the doom of his country. He has more than once, as by a countermine, blown up the hostile and the insidious operations of those enemies, declared or otherwise, who had taken measures for sapping the very foundations of our greatness: he should have lived to see the perfection of his patriotism, the reward of his devotion, in the end of the troubles which involved his beloved, his grateful country. His ardor and his sacrifice are the more honourable to him as a warrior, because he has never been considered a courtier. Though he even disapproved of the measures of an administration, he felt it his duty to struggle to his utmost power for the salvation of his country's glory. In his expiring eyes might be read the apophthegm of Horace:

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

While the generous combatant thus pours out his blood in battle, without allowing himself to enquire into its necessity or expediency, let the governors of the country not forget how great is the responsibility on those who wantonly open the temple of Janus, or unnecessarily delay one hour to shut its gates. The virtue of a senator, and the courage of a soldier, are vainly exerted under an incompetent or a corrupt government. A minister may exultingly display the riches of the country; he undertakes to govern, he may boast of the dominion over those seas, through which that wealth is wafted into his treasuries: for unless his wisdom contribute as much as the sailor or soldier's sword, to protect what he so highly prizes, he will but awaken envy, create enemy after enemy, and immolate without end such magnanimous persons as the one whose loss we have too much reason to deplore. We have a powerful and an inveterate enemy to cope with. He is a furious, and, in many respects, a fortunate emulator of Alexander. He has the ambition of that Grecian, with the disposition of a Nadir Shaw, and an Abdallah, to obtain its gratification; and being a soldier of fortune, like these two latter chiefs, he may be supposed to seek his safety in nearly the same measures, though in different quarters of the globe. It will be the interest of a civilized plunderer to spare as little as a barbarian plunderer. Agra and Delhi were sacked of more immense treasures than any modern cities contain, tis true, but it was not so much to the advantage of the Eastern conquerors to destroy those thrones, as it would be in a Western, to subvert that of the capital of Britain. It is a folly to estimate the strength of an empire by its riches, rather than by the maxims which are calculated to uphold them.

This illustrious Briton was born on the 29th of September, 1758, in the parsonage-house of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk. His grandfather was rector of Hilborough, in the same county, where the family had been long resident, and of which living they are, and for many years have been, the patrons. His Lordship's father,

the Rev. E. Nelson, married Catherine, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Maurice Suckling, rector of Barsham, in Suffolk, and Woodton, in Norfolk, and one of the prebendaries of Westminster*. By this lady Mr. Nelson had issue eight sons and three daughters, of whom only one son and two daughters are now living; the subject of our memoir was the fourth son.

The high school at Norwich possesses the honour of having instilled the first rudiments of education into the noble mind of this distinguished character, from which school he afterwards removed to that of North Walsham. Captain Suckling, his Lordship's maternal uncle, was his early and very valuable friend. He was an officer in the sea service, and commanded, first the Raisonnable, of 64 guns, and afterwards, the Triumph †. In 1770, he took young Nelson, then only twelve years old, from the above school, and entered him as midshipman on board of his own ship. The subject of altercation, however, with Spain, being adjusted, and the Raisonnable paid off, our young mariner was sent by his uncle on board of a West India ship, belonging to the house of Hibbert, Purrier, and Horton, under the care of Mr. John Rathbone, who had formerly been in the king's service with Captain Suckling, in the Dreadnought. Having returned from this voyage, in July, 1772, Horatio was received by his uncle on board the Triumph, then lying at Chatham. By this voyage to the West Indies, though Mr. Nelson had gained a practical knowledge of seamanship, he had acquired a thorough dislike to the Royal navy, whether from the horror at the contemplation of those scenes of severity at one time, and of excesses and vice at another, or whatever might be the cause, certain it is, that it was not without the utmost difficulty Captain Suckling could remove his aversion. This, however, was at length effected, by the firmness and address of his uncle. Among other methods adopted for accomplishing this desirable end, it was held out to his nephew, that if he attended well to his duty, he should be permitted to go in the cutter, and decked long-boat, attached to the commanding officer's ship at Chatham: this operated on the mind of the aspiring youth, as was expected, and by its means he became an excellent pilot for vessels of that class, which sailed from Chatham to the Tower of London, and also down the Swin Channel to the North Foreland. By these short navigations, some of them in most difficult passages, the mind of Nelson acquired that strength and firmness, for which he was so particularly distinguished throughout his subsequent glorious career.

A voyage of discovery towards the North Pole having been resolved upon, the Race Horse and Carcase, bombs, were ordered in April, 1773, to be fitted out for that purpose; the command of the former was given to the Honourable Captain Constantine John Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave, that of the latter to Skeffington Lutwidge, esq. The object of this voyage was to ascertain the practicability of a North-west passage into the South Seas, or at least to discover how far navigation was possible towards the North Pole, and to make such observations as might contribute to the advancement of nautical knowledge. Instructions had been given that no boys should be received on board; yet the ardent manner in which young Nelson entreated to be permitted to accompany the expedition, and his offer to become coxswain to Captain

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* The Nelsons are, therefore, related to the noble families of Walpole, Cholmondely, and Townshend, his mother being the grand-daughter of Sir Charles Turner, bart. of Warham, in the county of Norfolk, and of Mary, daughter of Robert Walpole, esq. of Houghton, and sister to Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Orford, and to Horatio, first Lord Walpole, of Wolterton, whose next sister, Dorothy, was married to Charles Viscount Townshend. The Sucklings have been seated at Woodton, in Norfolk, near three centuries.

† This gallant officer commanded the Dreadnought, in the West Indies, during the month of October, 1757, when, in concert with Captain Forrest, of the Augusta, and Captain Langdon, of the Edinburgh, they engaged, off Cape François seven French ships, three of them of the line, one of 50, two of 44, and two of 30 guns. In April, 1775, Captain Suckling succeeded Sir Hugh Palliser as comptroller of the navy. In 1778, Captain Suckling was elected member of parliament for Portsmouth, but died in July of the same year.

Lutwidge, rather than be left behind, struck the commander of the Carcase with such admiration, that he was irresistibly prevailed on to receive him in the above capacity. A friendship of the most generous nature from that moment ever after subsisted between them. The ships sailed from the Nore June 2d, 1773. In this arduous voyage Nelson greatly distinguished himself, particularly in the beginning of August, when the two vessels were so perilously situated off the Seven Islands, from their becoming suddenly locked in extensive field of ice * for five days, at the end of which, the adventurous navigators were happily freed from the horrid apprehensions of perishing by polar cold, which, it has been justly observed, appeared too likely to have been realized, as in abandoning their ships, they would have put their safety upon a very precarious contingency. The most northern point of latitude which they reached, was 81 deg. 36 min.; when finding it utterly impracticable to penetrate any farther, they made for the harbour of Smeerenberg, which lies on the North-west of Spitsbergen: from this place they shaped their course homeward, and young Nelson returned safe to Orfordness on the 24th of September, having been absent one hundred and fourteen days. A biographer of the late Earl Howe (who, like Nelson, had, at the age of fourteen, shared the perils attendant on a voyage of discovery) says: "Even at this age there was a hardihood and intrepidity about the noble youth that promised much," but of Nelson we might at this period say, as was said of Miltiades, "that his countrymen might now not only hope well of him, but even assure themselves he would be such an one as they found him upon trial." Scarcely were the two vessels paid off, when our young hero, understanding a squadron was fitting out for the East Indies, exerted his whole interest to be appointed to one of the ships. He had just explored the frigid zone, he was now anxious to pass the torrid; his wishes were gratified. He obtained a birth in the Sea Horse, of 20 guns, commanded by the gallant Captain Farmer †. In this ship, Nelson was stationed in the fore top, but afterwards he was placed on the quarter deck. Thus we may perceive that this illustrious character did not arrive at those honours which have of late been so liberally bestowed, but by a long series of arduous and probationary services.

During the period Mr. Nelson served in the Sea Horse, he visited almost every part of the East Indies, from Bengal to Bussora. He, however, became so seriously indisposed, that Sir Edward Hughes, who highly esteemed him, resolved to send him to England, in the Dolphin, of 20 guns, Captain James Pigot, whose kindness and attention were highly instrumental in preserving that life, which became so dear to his country. On the 24th of September, 1776, the Dolphin being paid off at Woolwich, Mr. Nelson, two days after, received an order from Sir James Douglas, then commanding at

* Amidst these dreary scenes, the following circumstance occurred, which shews his wonderful perseverance and cool intrepidity. In these high northern latitudes, the nights are generally clear: during one of them, notwithstanding the extreme bitterness of the cold, young Nelson was absent from the ship's company, and every search was instantly made in quest of him, and it was at length the general opinion he was lost; when, as soon as morning dawned, to the astonishment of his messmates, he was discovered at a great distance on the ice, in the act of pursuing an enormous bear with a musket, the lock of which, it seems, being injured, the piece would not go off, and he had therefore pursued the animal in hopes of tiring him, and being enabled to effect his purpose with the butt end! On his return, Captain Lutwidge reprimanded him for leaving the ship without permission, and in a severe tone demanded what motive could possibly induce him to so rash an action? To this the young hero replied with great simplicity—"*I wished, Sir, to get the skin for my father.*"

† This brave, but unfortunate commander, was afterwards appointed to the Quebec, in which he engaged a French frigate of superior force for upwards of three hours, when, though his ship had taken fire, and he himself was desperately wounded, he would not quit his vessel; in a short time it blew up with a dreadful explosion!

Portsmouth, to act as Lieutenant of the Worcester, of 64 guns, Captain Mark Robinson, who was under sailing orders for Gibraltar, with a convoy; in this he remained until the 2d of April, 1777. The commander, Captain Robinson, placed the greatest confidence in young Nelson, and was often heard to say, that he felt equally easy during the night, when it was Nelson's watch, as when the oldest officer on board had charge of the ship. Mr. Nelson, at this time, had not attained his 19th year.

On the 8th of April, 1777, Mr. Nelson passed his examination for the rank of lieutenant, and on the ensuing day received his commission as second of the Lowestoffe, of 32 guns, Captain William Locker. He immediately sailed for the Jamaica station. But the active mind of Nelson could not endure that leisure which he found in a stationary ship, and he solicited an appointment to the command of a schooner, tender to the Lowestoffe. In this little vessel he ran through all the intricate passages of the King's Islands, on the northern side of Hispaniola, and became a complete and most skilful pilot here.

Every minute incident in the life of so great a character, becomes highly interesting. The following anecdote cannot, therefore, be considered unimportant, as it shews the intrepidity and ardour for distinction which is so prevalent in the navy. In a strong gale of wind and a heavy sea, the Lowestoffe captured an American letter of marque. The captain ordered the first lieutenant to take possession of her, which he accordingly attempted without effect, owing to the tremendous sea. Captain Locker then exclaimed, "Have I no officer who can board the prize?" On this the master ran to the gangway, in order to jump into the boat. Nelson flew and stopped him—"It is my turn now," cried he, "if I come back, it will be your's!" How justly has it been said, that the energies of Nelson's mind were ever in proportion to the dangers and difficulties which surrounded him. On the arrival of Rear-Admiral Sir Peter Parker at Jamaica, in 1778, he appointed Lieutenant Nelson third of the Bristol, his flag ship, of which, by rotation, he became the first: indeed he concluded his services in the rank of lieutenant in this ship. On the 8th of December, the command of the Badger brig on this station was given him. He was shortly ordered to protect the Mosquito shore, and the Bay of Honduras, from the depredations of the American privateers. This he did so effectually, as to gain the admiration and esteem of the settlers, who expressed their sense of his services by a vote of thanks. Whilst Captain Nelson commanded the Badger, his Majesty's ship Glasgow, Captain T. Lloyd, a few hours after her arrival in Montego Bay, took fire; it was owing to the great exertions and presence of mind of Captain Nelson, that the whole of the crew were saved from perishing in the flames. On the 11th of June, 1779, Captain Nelson obtained his post rank, and was appointed to the Hinchinbroke. At this period, Count D'Estaing threatened Jamaica with a numerous fleet and army. The command of the batteries at Port Royal was entrusted to Captain Nelson. It was a critical and highly important post, being the key to the naval force of the town of Kingston, and to the seat of government at Spanish Town. In January, 1780, an expedition being resolved on, for the reduction of Fort Juan on the river St. John, in the gulph of Mexico, Captain Nelson was appointed to superintend the naval department, and Major Polson the military. To further the object of this expedition, Captain Nelson quitted his ship, and superintended the transporting the troops in boats, one hundred miles up this river, a river which none but the Spaniards, since the time of the Buccaneers, had ever navigated. Major Polson bore ample testimony (to General Dalling) of the exertions of his brave colleague, who, after storming an outpost of the enemy, situated on an island in the river, constructed batteries, and actually fought the Spaniards with their own guns. The object of the expedition was accomplished, but the health of our gallant countryman had, by his great exertions in this climate, become very considerably impaired; and having been appointed to the Janus, of 44 guns, at Jamaica, he took his passage thither in the Victor sloop to join his ship. Sir Peter Parker perceiving the state of his friend, entreated him to retire to his Penn; but finding, notwithstanding every medical assistance, that his health continued to decline rapidly, he was constrained to return to England, which he did in his Majesty's

ship Lion, commanded by the Hon. William Cornwallis, to whose care and attention Captain Nelson might be said to owe his life. After his arrival, he was eleven weeks at Bath before he recovered the use of his limbs. In August, 1781, he nevertheless assumed the command of the Albemarle, and passed the whole of the winter in the North Seas. In April, 1781, Captain Nelson sailed with a convoy for Newfoundland and Quebec, under the orders of Captain Thos. Pringle. Whilst cruising off Boston, he was chased by three ships of the line and the Isis frigate, and owing to their superior sailing, they were gaining fast upon him: at this moment, Captain Nelson resolved to trust to Providence, and his own experience in pilotage, and run his ship among the shoals of St. George's banks. The line of battle ships became alarmed, and immediately quitted the pursuit; the frigate, however, continued it, and having approached within little more than gun shot, Captain Nelson prepared to give battle: the enemy on this (perceiving the main-top-sail laid to the mast) thought proper to tack and sheer off. In October, 1782, Captain Nelson sailed from Quebec with a convoy to New York, where he joined Sir Samuel Hood, and afterwards sailed with him to the West Indies, and was actively employed till the peace. Captain Nelson was soon ordered to England, but directed in his way to attend Prince William Henry, on his visit to the Havannah. On the last day of July, 1783, the Albemarle was paid off at Portsmouth, and in the ensuing autumn Captain Nelson went to France, where he remained till the spring of 1784, when he took the command of the Boreas frigate, of 28 guns, and was ordered to the Leeward Islands. Captain Nelson had under him the Duke of Clarence, who commanded the Pegasus. On this station, a misunderstanding took place between him and the governors and custom-house officers, on the subject of the right of the Americans to trade with our West India islands. It will be sufficient to observe, that an act of parliament has since confirmed the propriety of Captain Nelson's conduct. On this command he remained till June, 1787, when he sailed for England.

In the month of March of this year he was united to Frances Herbert Nesbit, widow of Dr. Nesbit, of the island of Nevis, daughter of William Herbert, esq. senior judge, and niece to Mr. Herbert, president of that island; the bride being given away by Prince William Henry. By this lady Lord Nelson had no family, but Lady Nelson has a son now living, by Dr. Nesbit. He is a very gallant officer, and served under his father-in-law with great distinction. Captain Nelson retired with his lady to his native place, at Burnham Thorpe; and never, perhaps, was a man better formed for the enjoyment of domestic happiness, possessing the most gentle temper and the most affectionate heart. But duty to his country, and the acquisition of renown, were objects to which he sacrificed every other consideration. In the year 1790, therefore, on the dispute relative to Nootka Sound, he left his retirement, and offered his services; but his endeavours to get actively employed were ineffectual till the 30th of January, 1793, when Captain Nelson was appointed to the Agamemnon, of 64 guns*, in a manner which considerably soothed his feelings, indignant as he was at the coolness with which his offers of service had previously been received. He was soon placed under that noble officer, Lord Hood, then appointed to command in the Mediterranean. At Toulon and at Bastia, Captain Nelson greatly distinguished himself. At the siege of Calvi, in July and August, 1794, he behaved with the greatest intrepidity. Here he was unfortunately deprived of the sight of his right eye, by a shot from the enemy's battery striking the upper part of that which he commanded, and

* Of this ship's company, a great part was raised in the neighbourhood of Burnham Thorpe. The general opinion of his conduct and abilities as an officer was such, that gentlemen were desirous to place their sons under his command, and some obtained the favour: among those whom he obliged was the Rev. Mr. Bolton, his relation, and the Rev. Mr. Hoste, and Witherhead, who were permitted to enter their sons midshipmen on board the Agamemnon. It has been justly observed, if these gentlemen wished to give their sons an insight into their profession, founded upon practice and example, they could not have selected a fitter master.

driving sand into his face with prodigious force.

It is impossible for us to record all the brilliant exploits of this veteran. Scarcely a gazette appeared, but it contained an account of some service performed, some gallantry displayed, some enterprise undertaken: if ships were to be cut out of their harbours, if the hazardous landing of troops was to be effected, Horatio Nelson's name always stood foremost with his brave officers and crew. The nation was not insensible to these exertions; the two houses of parliament voted a resolution of thanks, which was particularly flattering to Captain Nelson's feelings, and shewed the estimation in which his services were held. In October, 1794, Lord Hotham succeeded Lord Hood in the command of the Mediterranean, and honoured Captain Nelson with his greatest confidence. In the actions which took place with the French fleet on the 13th and 14th of March, as also on the 13th of July, 1795, Captain Nelson highly distinguished himself. Admiral Hotham afterwards appointed him to co-operate with the Austrian General De Vins, at Vado Bay, on the coast of Genoa. On this service he remained till Admiral Hotham was superseded by Sir John Jervis. In April, 1796, the Commander-in-chief so much approved of Captain Nelson's conduct, that he was directed to wear a distinguishing pendant; and in May he was removed from his favourite old ship, the Agamemnon, to the Captain, of 74 guns: on the 11th of August, a captain was appointed under him. It was a general observation at this time, that before Nelson quitted his old ship, he had not only fairly worn her out*, but also had exhausted himself and his ship's company. His constitution, like that of the great Turenne, was originally very delicate, but from habits of active service he was enabled to support great fatigue. His strength was, however, much impaired previous to Lord Hood's returning to England.

In December, 1796, Commodore Nelson hoisted his broad flag on board La Minerve frigate, Captain George Cockburne, which ship, with others, were dispatched to Porto Ferrajo, to bring the naval stores lying there to Gibraltar, of which the fleet at that time stood in great need. On the passage, in the night of the 19th of December, the Commodore fell in with two Spanish frigates, one of which he captured, after a hard fought action of three hours. She proved to be La Sabina, of 40 guns and 286 men, Don Jacobo Stuart, captain. On the 12th of February, Commodore Nelson fell in with the whole Spanish fleet, off the mouth of the straits of Gibraltar, through which he passed safe, although chaced by two line of battle ships; he arrived just in time to give the necessary information to Sir John Jervis, who was stationed off Cape St. Vincent. Commodore Nelson shifted his pendant on board his former ship, the Captain, of 74 guns, Ralph W. Miller, esq. commander. Scarcely had the Commodore effected this, when the signal was thrown out for the British fleet to prepare for action: the ships were directed to keep in close order in the night, during the whole of which, the enemy's signal guns were distinctly heard. The morning was dark and hazy: at half-past six the Culloden discovering five sail in the S. W. quarter, the signal for the fleet to prepare for battle was repeated: at eight o'clock the squadron was ordered to form in close order. A few minutes before ten the enemy's fleet was visible to the whole squadron. The ships first discovered by the Culloden, were at this period separated from their main body, which was bearing down in some confusion to join the separated ships. It appeared to be Sir John Jervis's intention, at the first, to cut off these ships from the enemy's fleet, before the main body could arrive to their assistance; but the admiral afterwards formed the fleet into a line of battle a head as most proper. The signal was then given to pass through the enemy's line: this bold manœuvre was quickly executed; the Spanish admiral, who was now to windward with his main body of 18 ships of the line, 9 being cut off to

* When the Agamemnon came into dock to be refitted, in October, 1796, we are informed there was not a mast, yard, sail, nor any part of the rigging, but was obliged to be repaired—the whole being cut to pieces with shot; her hull had long been kept together by cables served round.

leeward: these nine, however, made a movement to join the former, by passing through, or to the leeward of the British line. Commodore Nelson being stationed in the rear, immediately perceived their intention; in order to frustrate it, he wore and stood towards the enemy. By this movement the commodore found himself alongside the Spanish admiral's flag ship, the Santissima Trinidada, of 136 guns, a ship of four decks, presumed the largest in the world. This did not, however, deter Commodore Nelson from engaging his colossal opponent, although he had to contend not only with her, but with her seconds ahead and astern, each of three decks! While maintaining this unequal combat, which excited the admiration of all his friends, who were anxiously flying to his support, the Culloden, Captain Troubridge, and the Blenheim, Captain Frederick, opportunely arrived. The Spanish admiral was staggered at the intrepidity of the British, and perceiving several other English ships fast approaching, he relinquished his hopes of joining his ships to leeward. Commodore Nelson after this became closely engaged with a Spanish three decker, bearing an admiral's flag. Captain Collingwood, in the Excellent, hastened to his relief, but before he could come up, the Spaniard's mizen mast fell overboard, and she got entangled with her second, the San Nicholas, a two decker, of 84 guns. Commodore Nelson had nearly expended the whole of his ammunition; his vessel had lost her fore-top-mast, and received such considerable damage in her sails and rigging, that she was very nearly rendered *hors du combat*. A most vigorous fire was, however, kept up on the commodore's new opponent, who was within pistol shot. The commodore's men now dropped fast, and from the state of his vessel, a further continuance of the contest appeared impossible. Commodore Nelson's energy was strengthened by his perilous situation; he resolved on a bold and decisive measure, and determined to attempt his opponent sword in hand. The necessary steps being taken, his ship was laid on board the enemy, her spritsail yard passed over the enemy's poop, hooking in her mizen shrouds The word Board! being given, the officers and seamen destined for this perilous duty, headed by Lieutenant Berry, (together with a detachment of the 69th regiment, commanded by Lieut. Pearson, doing duty as marines on board) passed with rapidity on board the enemy's ship, and in a few minutes the San Nicholas was in the possession of her intrepid assailants. The commodore's ardour would not permit him to remain an inactive spectator of this scene; his motto had always been

Quo res cunque cadant unum et commune periculum
Una salus ambobus erit.

He accompanied the party in this attack, as if by magic influence, passing from the fore chains of his own ship into the enemy's quarter gallery, and thence through the cabin to the quarter deck, where he received the sword from the dying commander, who had been mortally wounded by the boarders. The sword he afterwards presented to the city of Norwich. Scarcely was this hard-earned conquest secured, but a more arduous task presented itself. His former opponent, the San Josef, a three-decker, now sorely annoyed with musketry those who had boarded the San Nicholas. Two alternatives only presented themselves—either to quit the prize, or instantly to board the three-decker. Confident in the bravery of his seamen, the commodore was not long in resolving on which step he should take. Directing an additional number of men to be sent from the Captain on board the San Nicholas, the commodore put himself at their head, exclaiming—"Westminster Abbey or glorious victory!" Success in a few minutes crowned the enterprise: the Spanish commander prostrated himself before our gallant hero, and delivered up his sword.

It has been very properly observed, that in estimating the services of this lamented hero, it is not a single achievement we admire, in which, perhaps, good fortune had at least as great a share as good conduct, but in his life we trace a series of successes, for the greater part planned with as much judgment as spirit.

Commodore Nelson shifted his pendant on board the Minerve, and from thence to the Irresistible, Captain Mortin, his own ship being incapable of further service till refitted. As some reward for his gallantry, he was invested with the insignia of the order of the

Bath, and the gold medal from his Sovereign; and was also presented with the freedom of the city of London. But the most pleasing reward this great man found, was in the universal applause and admiration of his countrymen.

In April, 1797, Sir Horatio hoisted his flag as Rear Admiral of the Blue, and was detached to bring down the garrison of Porto Ferrajo. On the 27th of May, he shifted his flag to the Theseus, and was appointed to command the inner squadron at the blockade of Cadiz. During this arduous service, his personal courage shone with full lustre. In the attack on the Spanish gun boats, on the 3d of July, 1797, he was boarded in his barge, which contained only ten men and the coxswain, accompanied by Captain Freemantle. Don Miguel Tyreson, who commanded the Spanish gun boats, in a barge rowed by twenty-six oars and thirty men, made a most desperate effort to overpower Sir Horatio and his brave companions. The contest was long doubtful; they fought hand to hand with their swords, eighteen of the Spaniards being killed, the commandant and all the rest being wounded: the rear admiral succeeded in carrying this superior force. Sir John Jervis, in his letter to the admiralty on this subject, says—"Rear Admiral Nelson's actions speak for themselves; any praise of mine would fall very short of his merit!"

Though the enterprise against Santa Cruz did not succeed, his Majesty's arms acquired great lustre, and greater intrepidity was never shown by both officers and men. Here it was the gallant admiral lost his right arm by a cannon shot. The life of Sir Horatio was providentially saved by his son-in-law, Lieutenant Nesbit, on the night of the attack. The admiral received his wound soon after the detachment had landed; and while they were pressing on with the usual ardour of British seamen, the shock caused him to fall to the ground, where for some minutes he was left to himself, until Mr. Nesbit, missing him, had the presence of mind to return; when, after searching in the dark, he at length found his brave father-in-law weltering in his blood, on the ground, with his arm shattered, and himself apparently lifeless. Lieutenant Nesbit immediately applied his neckkerchief to the admiral's arm, to stop the farther effusion of blood, and carried him to the beach, where, with the assistance of some sailors, he conveyed him into one of the boats, and put off to the Theseus, under a tremendous, though ill-directed fire. The next day after the rear admiral had lost his arm, he wrote to Lady Nelson, and in narrating the foregoing transactions, says: "I know it will add much to your pleasure, in finding that your son, Josiah, under God's providence, was instrumental in saving my life." This same night, at ten o'clock, the admiral's arm was amputated on board the Theseus: he immediately after began his official letter, and finished it by eleven.

On Admiral Nelson's return to England after this enterprise, it was not till the 15th of December, that the surgeons pronounced him fit for service. On his first appearance at court, his sovereign received him in the most gracious manner, and expressed his regret that his state of health and mutilated person would doubtless deprive the nation of his future services. Sir Horatio replied, with a dignified emphasis, "May it please your Majesty, I can never think that a loss which the performance of my duty has occasioned; and so long as I have a foot to stand on, I will combat for my king and country." Shortly after the gallant admiral, as some small recompence for having devoted himself hitherto to the service of his country, and as a compensation for the hardships and wounds which he had received in that service, had a pension granted him of one thousand pounds per annum. Previous to the issuing of this grant, a custom required he should state his services to his Majesty, by which it appeared he had actually been engaged against the enemy upwards of one hundred and twenty times!

In narrating the services and life of a character of this nature, our readers will not therefore be surprised to hear, that we find it utterly impossible to do justice to his subsequent career, within those limits we are constrained to observe. We therefore defer, till our next, the completion of our memoir, a delay which our readers will have less reason to regret, as it will enable us to avail ourselves of the information of those, whose feelings are too poignant to allow them to communicate it at this moment.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON THE CONTINENTAL WAR.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

THE political department, or State of Public Affairs, in your Magazine, has frequently puzzled me not a little, how to account for the strong disapprobation it expresses of the present war; and I find no means of reconciling it to the general spirit of liberty, which pervades your whole performance, but from the author's aversion to the present premier, and the rest of the ministerial junto. I too hold them in utter detestation, and have ever considered them as the enemies of freedom, and the unprincipled plunderers of the nation; who, to gratify their own ambition, or avarice, have neither spared the liberty, nor the property of Englishmen; but in the heat of my indignation against them, I have not forgot that they are at present casually connected with the cause of liberty, against a tyrant of their own creation; and as most things are great or little by comparison, so their guilt, great as it is, vanishes, when compared to the gigantic ambition, and enormous wickedness of Bonaparte. They have only sought to subjugate a nation; he has attempted to enslave the world: but this difference is rather to be imputed to their situation and talents, than to any difference of disposition; and if they have not done all the evil that he has done, it is because more was not in their power. The spirit of these men is in all respects opposite to the spirit of the constitution; and as much as in them lies, they have endeavoured to destroy its vital energy, by all the diabolical engines of corruption and force; they have carried secret influence to a more dangerous length than open prerogative, and frittered away the most salutary provisions of Magna Charta, and the Bill of Rights, by gradual and legal encroachment. Though I thus heartily detest those men, whom I never can cease to regard as the most dangerous enemies of my country, I will not therefore worship, or even lessen my abhorrence of the monster, to whom they happen to be opposed; nor will I cease to consider the war which is undertaken for his destruction, as much a war for liberty, as the pursuit of a lion, or a tiger, concerns the general safety. Can any man deny that the further extension of his power will be destructive of the liberty, and happiness of mankind; and that every atom of territory he acquires, is only subjecting so many more human beings to the arbitrary will of a tyrant? Is there any thing social, or amiable, in his authority? any thing which promises well for posterity? or rather, is not every thing connected with his government, both gloomy, and ferocious? The French, indeed, enjoy repose, but it is the repose of despotism, not the tranquil security of liberty; viewing him in this light, is it not to be desired, that a general, vigorous, and honest union should be formed among the free states of Europe, to resist his further progress, and emancipate those nations which are already subject to his dominion? That English gold should ever be spent, or English blood should ever be shed, for any base, or dishonest purpose, to gratify the selfishness or avarice of any government whatever, every Englishman must undoubtedly lament; but he is a shallow politician, and a niggardly subject, who would grudge to pay his quota of taxes, to effect the wise and generous purpose of emancipating every part of Europe, from an odious tyranny, which, if unresisted, may finally enslave either the present race, or our posterity. To those who deny the danger to be apprehended from Bonaparte's ambition, no argument can be offered of sufficient weight, to justify the present war; but of those who admit the position, it may justly be demanded, how is it to be restrained? by vigorous opposition, or by tame acquiescence? Let them remember that the ambitious projects of Louis XIV. were overturned by the judicious interference of this country, and his power humbled by a spirited continental alliance. Why should not the same be attempted in the present instance, when the danger is much more alarming? Such a war is not to be considered as the war of the ministry, but the war of the country; a war of liberty against

slavery, and universal dominion; for even the little liberty which Mr. Pitt has left us, is worth contending for against him, and against his mighty foe; and without a vigorous opposition to both, we shall inevitably be subdued by one or the other. Because I applaud the ministers for their attack on Bonaparte, it does not follow that I must approve their attacks on the constitution. The one is the mere result of chance, the other involves a dereliction of those principles which have formed the glory and prosperity of England, and without which she will cease to flourish, or exist. Placed in circumstances of no ordinary danger, it becomes the friends of the constitution to unite, for the most glorious of all human purposes, the destruction of tyranny, both at home and abroad, and the support of regulated liberty. I remain,

Your's, &c. W. B.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
Sept. 18, 1805.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

HAVING already troubled you with some of my reasons for the necessity of a continental war, permit me to add a few others, and speculate on the probability and the consequences of its success.—The balance of power, when considered merely as a struggle for superiority among the different states of Europe, is a savage, unjust, and barbarous contention: such it has hitherto been, and as such deserves to be ranked among the bloody strifes of uncivilized tribes on the continents of Africa, or America. But when that balance is regarded as regulating the just quantum of power which every state ought to possess, in proportion to its valour, its virtue, and its resources, every attempt to restore it, when destroyed by the exorbitant ambition of one state, or one individual, is to be considered as an effort for the general good. The community of civilized nations must be regarded in the light of a great family, whose members, though not always at union with each other, ought never to be so far at variance, as to threaten the general safety. Diversity of interests, similarity of pursuits, and violence of desires, create animosity and divisions, even in the happiest families; but when they are not suffered to proceed to any violent length, they serve to keep alive that spirit of emulation and competition, without which neither nations nor individuals can arrive at excellence. The harmony of nature is preserved by contrarieties, and without balancing the properties of one animal against those of another, they could not exist together—winds and tempests are requisite to preserve the air and water from stagnation, and to give motion and exercise to plants. The whole system of the world is a system of opposition, and without the destruction of some things, others could not be preserved; perhaps even wars are indispensible, in the natural and moral government of the world, and in this light, even tyrants may be useful; but when they proceed beyond a certain length, society must interpose to maintain its rights, and restore the due equilibrium. The contest which now involves the interests of Europe is, of the nature just described—it is undertaken for a legitimate purpose, acknowledged by all the laws of civilized nations, and sanctioned by the soundest principles of reason and utility. A man, endowed by nature, with an uncommon capacity, and favoured by fortune with uncommon success, has abused the gifts of both, by violating the rights of nations and individuals, and arrogating to himself an authority over the civilized world, incompatible with general liberty; for a long time the rest of Europe viewed his progress with silent apathy or tame forbearance. England was the first to regard his proceedings with suspicion, and resist them by force, and for a long time she resisted alone—but there is a point of depression from which even the dullest souls will rise to resistance, and the nations on the continent seem now to be awakened from their lethargy. The great scheme of universal empire is now disclosed, and can only be rendered abortive by the success of a vigorous coalition. The nations of Europe are now placed in a desperate crisis, and a continental war is the last hope and resource of insulted humanity. Should that be successful, the power of Bonaparte may be restrained, even though the Bourbons should not be restored. And should it fail, Europe will not be in a

worse situation than by tame acquiescence in the progress of the tyrant; for by force, or by fraud he is determined to be Emperor of Europe, if not of the world. Great Britain will fall the last in the struggle, but she *will* fall, if success attends the arms of France—she will fall however with the glorious satisfaction of having attempted to rescue the civilized world from slavery, and of having been the first to resist, and the last to yield to the power of the great usurper. A period never did arise when so much depended on the issue of any war as the present; for considering the advance and state of civilization, and the certainty of relapsing into a state of barbarism on the success of Bonaparte, it is the most important contest in which the nations of the world were ever involved.

The probability of a war on the continent being now not far distant, the probability of its success, is a subject of momentous enquiry—and this will depend not only on the means of the allied powers, but on the manner in which they are employed; and also on the state and disposition of the French people, and the French army. Of the talents exerted by Bonaparte, for the maintainance of his Empire there can be no doubt; all that human power can call into action he will display, but all will be to no purpose, if the resources of the allied nations are properly directed, and the disposition of the French such as might be expected in such a contest. The present coalition differs in many material particulars, from that which was formed in the last war for the destruction of French liberty; the different powers which composed it were disunited by a variety of interest, and by a want of ability and honesty among themselves. Many of those states have now changed their governors, and are directed by men of spirit and integrity, instead of subtle and selfish politicians; and the danger to be apprehended from the French power is now of a more urgent and serious nature; it may be seen, and better understood; before, it was distant, visionary and doubtful. The case with France too, is materially altered; before, she contended for the shadow of liberty, at least, if not for the substance. Now, she contends for neither the one nor the other—she is not threatened with being dismembered, and portioned out among the different states of Europe, but her legitimate power is acknowledged and her territorial limits accurately defined. She is in no danger of being blotted out of the map of Europe, and having her very name effaced from the list of civilized nations; she has a common cause with the powers with whom she is nominally at war; for that war is not against her, but against her rulers; against despotism and its vile agents; against the determined enemies of human happiness and liberty. Could the temporizing policy of Prussia, be nursed into manly opposition, the confederacy of independent states would be complete, and the prospect of their success considerably brightened; their forces headed by a patriotic monarch, and animated by a just sense of civilized liberty, would add a weight and give a spirit to the cause which seems wanted to make the coalition complete. Report announces that some of the allied sovereigns are expected at the head of their armies; should their example be followed by Prussia, and the princes of the German Empire, the effect of such a spirit will be incalculable. Individually and collectively, these monarchs may be all inferior to Bonaparte in talents; but combined and directed by able generals, their presence will add a vigour to their cause, which even the whole power of France, headed by Bonaparte, will not be able to resist. When kings take the field in person, it shews they are in earnest; and their armies, animated by such commanders, will make a common cause with them, and fight with the spirit of men, rather than the mere regularity of machines. The physical force of armies is weak, compared to the powerful influence of moral causes; and when were these ever combined in a greater degree than at present? The war in which Europe is about to be engaged, is the most important in the history of the world, and consequently a greater variety of resources will be brought into action, than on any former occasion. The contest is between liberty and despotism, civilization and barbarism, profligacy and morality. The sacrifices on both sides will be great, and the

result on either side incalculable. It is not a contest to be decided by the event of a battle, or even the result of a campaign, but by a superior vigour and perseverance. Though a good cause is not always triumphant, yet it seldom fails but for want of prudence. The present contest must be ultimately decided in favour of that party which employs the greatest vigour, talent, and unanimity; these, on the side of justice, cannot fail of success, and even against her they will finally prevail; but nothing can resist the force of virtue and energy combined.

Your's, &c. W. B.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
Oct. 2, 1805.

ON THE MANAGING OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE POOR.

Letter II.

For the Universal Magazine.

SIR,

WHEN a person, high in office, is desirous of influencing the public mind, in favour of a project which he wishes to have passed into a law, it is curious to observe how many there are who volunteer their services to promote the design; and they will recommend it as the best, and only remedy, to prevent an expence, or check an evil.

This remark hath been verified in many instances, and especially by those writers who continue to force into notice, the leading clauses proposed in a late intended Act, "for the better Support, and Management of the Poor;" which was rejected by the honourable the House of Commons, at the first reading; and it was deserted like an illegitimate child by its parent, who blushed to own it.

Though the bill was irretrievably lost for the time, yet some of the supporters of it, are still endeavouring to re-introduce the two principal points, namely, the giving a weekly allowance to a certain description of poor persons, and either to abolish, or render work-houses useless.

As the public cannot know much of an act, which may be said to have been strangled at its birth, I shall offer a few remarks on the two leading heads; for it will be absolutely impossible to consider it as a whole, as it is as incomprehensible, as it is absurd and voluminous; and if the writers on the management of the poor, had a zeal tempered with knowledge, they would let it sink into oblivion, and rest in peace. This they certainly would do, if they were but once to reflect, that neither parish officer, vestry clerk, or magistrate could, ever understand it; and if it should ever pass into a law, it would, like some other statutes, require volumes, and appendixes, to explain what is intended by it.

The bill begins with saying, "any farther complying with the conditions of this act, having more than two children part of his family, and unable to maintain themselves, and any widow having more than one child, shall have a weekly allowance of not less than one shilling for each child."

This idea of a weekly allowance, is founded upon a supposition, that we have no poor in the kingdom but cottagers, whose morals are as simple and pure as those of the golden age, sung by the ancient poets; for we but seldom hear of any other mentioned.

The wishing to dispose of public money in such vague and indefinite words, shews as much ignorance of human nature, as of the corruptions of manners in the lower order of the people of the present day. Let those who are desirous of making laws to prevent poverty from entering the habitations of men, go and observe the Indian in his native woods, when he returns from hunting; will he not eat, sing, dance, and sleep, till hunger impels him to hunt again? Similar habits may be discovered in social life, if they will go and observe the customs of the different mechanics in Birmingham, Sheffield, or Manchester, or in any other large or manufacturing towns. There a slight observation will teach them, that those who can earn as much in four days, as others can in six, are generally intoxicated the other three; and they are the first who entail a burden upon the parish. Their intemperance soon brings on disease, poverty, and wretchedness; and the allowance of one shilling a week for each child, would give them another day of relaxation from labour, and hasten a premature death. Their habits are not above one remove from the life of an Indian. We are informed by one, who hath made observations of their mode of living on the spot, that the

comforts of their families, are by no means equal to their earnings. Their leisure hours are wasted in sloth, or vicious activity; and their morals are licentious and abandoned. The unthinking and dissolute part of them consider the workhouse as their last retreat, and they commonly call it going home.

In the year of scarcity at Birmingham, they had 1100 persons, from dire necessity, crowded together in their workhouse; and the dying, the convalescent, and the dead, were in the same bed. To such great distress were the poor reduced, that many who were received upon the representations of others, died upon the stairs, in the arms of those who were carrying them to their ward. Many were refused for want of room, and died; though great exertions were made to prevent it.

If the monopolizers of the necessaries of life are to be suffered to continue their nefarious practices without restraint, workhouses must not only be enlarged, but their numbers increased, or the poor must perish in the streets.

Did the framer of the act consider, or did he even know any thing of the state of the poor, when he ordered schools to supersede the use of workhouses? The act directed, that the different counties in the kingdom should be divided into districts, at the discretion of the magistrates assembled in sessions; and two of them were to govern in each district. A house was either to be purchased, or built, for a school of industry for poor children, and visitors, guardians, wardens, overseers, stewards, and servants, were to be appointed under the direction of the two magistrates, to superintend the school. Warehouses were to be erected, for the reception of unwrought and wrought goods; and warehousemen placed to each, to take them in, and deliver them out, and to keep an account of each article.

The preparations for teaching a few children to spin, were nearly equal to a Manchester manufacturer's beginning business with a capital of one hundred thousand pounds; and after all this parade, and expence, which would have ruined most of the parishes in the kingdom, the children were not to be compelled to go to the school, for they might have work to spin at home, and a person to teach them.

The managers of this new institution, were to provide a proper stock of hemp, flax, silk, thread, cotton, wool, iron, leather, and other materials, to employ the children; and they were to carry on trades, and mysteries, notwithstanding any custom or usage to the contrary.

The bringer in of this bill never entertained an idea that there was any knowledge necessary to carry on business on such an extensive scale, as to have warehousemen to take in, and deliver out unwrought and wrought goods.

What could he think, that a justice of the peace, in an obscure village, or the heir apparent to a country esquire, or an overseer, should know either of the quality, or the price of the articles they were directed to purchase, or when or where they were to apply for the best market? Without the proper knowledge, and a considerable capital in hand, they would have purchased with or secured one third profit on the goods; and the public would have paid severely for it. Experience would soon have taught them, that the value of the labour would not always compensate for the loss upon the materials, when bought to a disadvantage.

Where there must have been a succession of children always learning, and others going off before they had learned any thing perfectly, it could not be expected that they would produce any articles fit for a public market. Instances may be produced of goods being manufactured at a workhouse, and offered to the parishioners for home consumption, and they combined together, and would not give the price of the raw materials. A speculative man, with a small portion of real knowledge, may invent projects; but it may be very doubtful, if they can ever be made to answer a good purpose.

In the 25th report of the managers for increasing the comforts of the poor, it is acknowledged that every expedient must fail, which is not founded in the melioration of the morals, and the religious character of the poor. This is a rational and a

wise remark; but if we look back a few years, we shall find but little done to promote so desirable an end.

Those who move near the first ranks among men, seldom, if ever, appear at any place of public worship; and their very habits of life, necessarily confine their servants the whole of the Sabbath, to their domestic tasks. Is this the way to establish religious principles in the lower orders of the people, or to pluck them up?

The bulk of mankind are led by example; and almost every one is endeavouring to ape their superiors; and we have seen a general disregard of all public worship, descending from those who are considered the fashionable classes in society, down to the lowest, as the oil from Aaron's beard down to the skirts of his clothing. The seeds of irreligion, which have been so profusely scattered by the hand of infidelity, have flourished luxuriantly, in the genial warmth of that zeal which hath been continued with unabated vigour, for training volunteers to the use of arms on the Sabbath, and during divine service. This practice will very probably erase the faint traces of religion from the minds of many, not only of the present, but of the rising generation; for the young and unthinking of both sexes, have been drawn from the church and the meeting, at the sound of the drum, to follow them in the field. If we are to judge by the conversation of many, we are to conclude that religion can be laid down, and taken up, with as much expedition and ease, as we take off and put on a garment: but experience will prove to us, that time will be required to check bad habits; and the prophet might well say, "when the Ethiopian changes his skin, and the leopard his spots, then may he do good, who hath been accustomed to do evil." When the moral principle is depraved, evil will be produced by it. There are some who foresee this, and fear, and are apprehensive of ill consequences; but they seem blind to the sources from whence the evils spring; and they impute the cause to the non-residence, the inattention, and the neglect of the clergy. If any one will be at the trouble of looking over the periodical, and the other publications, which have issued from the press within the last twenty years, or of reading the debates in a certain place, they will discover how much there hath been done to diminish the influence of the clergy, and to place them in an unfavourable light, in the eyes of the lower order of the people. What are the clergy to do, when the precepts they inculcate are not attended to, and when insults will be offered for private admonition? Can the clergy stop the influence of many pernicious examples, which are public, and notorious, and even sanctioned by common use, and cannot fail of tainting the youthful mind? Can they draw the boundary line between the impurity of the master and the servant, and say, thither shall the infection come, but no farther? Can they, like another Phineas, stand between moral depravity and moral purity, and stay the plague?

When the deaf adder refuses to hear the voice of the charmer, it is time to have recourse to the strong arm of the law. The bulky volumes of our statute books ought to be examined; and if the acts they contain be found insufficient for the suppression of irreligion and vice, every one who is wishing to see good order preserved in society, will deem it expedient that they should be revised, and incorporated into one bill, for the use of the church-wardens, overseers, and magistrates, with pains and penalties, to be inflicted on all those, who, in their official capacity, are to put the laws in execution, and omit such an important part of their duty. At present the laws against Sabbath-breakers, are of no more use, than a sword resting in its scabbard and valued only because it hath descended from father to son.

If it be allowed that a reformation of manners be the first thing necessary to insure success in the arduous task, in regulating the affairs of the poor, why should we endeavour to substitute paltry expedients, instead of it, which can never answer any salutary or lasting purpose? There are beside all this, many abuses to be met with among men in public stations; and they have reached to those who govern the affairs of a parish; and I may probably develope some of them

in my future communications, if time should permit.

NYCTOPHYLAX.

ANSWER TO THE INSPECTOR FOR JUNE LAST.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I WAS not a little pleased and entertained with most of the remarks made by a correspondent of yours, (whose letter is dated from Warrington) in your very valuable Magazine for the month of August last, in answer to a periodical paper called the Inspector, which appeared in your publication for June; yet I must beg leave, at the same time, to declare myself far, indeed, from being "very much pleased" with even *any part* of the paper in question, and conceive it to be altogether replete with notions that are equally erroneous and *absurd.*

I am lost, Sir, in astonishment, to all intents and purposes, when I contemplate the high degree of political infatuation (which unless my mind's eye be very grossly bedimmed) is therein so glaringly predominant, and I really do wonder that any person of a sober mind should be so far deprived of memory and reason—so far blinded by prejudices (tantamount I had almost said to insanity or stark-staring madness,) as gravely to assert, or sincerely to think, that the "latter part of his present Majesty's reign, has presented a brighter prospect than the beginning did." The author, in confirmation of his position, proceeds to observe: "We need only reflect, for a moment, on the disastrous events of the American war, the administration of Lord Bute, and the riots of London, which conjointly reduced this nation to the brink of ruin, from which it was, in a great measure, retrieved, by the splendid talents of the present minister."

If this country could be justly considered as actually *rescued* at the present time—if its constitution be radically more sound, robust, and prosperous now,—*teres atque rotundus*—than at the time of, and at the conclusion of the American war—if our liberties and properties be more secure now than under the baneful administration of that most odious and execrable character, that arch-imitator of Machiavel, that horrid system-maker of corruption, wickedness, traitorism, and shame, Lord Bute—if it be in a more self-satisfied and comfortable, a more enviable and glorious situation now, than when the riots of London existed; (CREDAT JUDÆUS APELLA) —I say, if I could believe all this, I could also readily believe that we have extensive and undeniable reasons, like the papists, to worship material bread and wine as our spiritual saviour, and to believe that, in the mass, with our corporeal mouths, we eat and drink the very body and blood of Christ, the son of God; in which case, *(detur venia verbo)* we should further, methinks, pray to the Lord, that he would present us with a new system of salvation. Did the last bloody struggle, the last burdensome, unsuccessful and ruinous war, make any addition to our national power, security, ease and confidence? Was not the last or the present war (for *I have always looked* upon the *late patched up peace*, as *intended by ministers* for *nothing more than a suspension* of *hostilities)* more detrimental to the country, than any in the memory of man, that ever preceded it? Was it not conducted by time-serving, self-important, speech-making, and low-intriguing statesmen; with that GREAT APOSTATE, that *king* of *sophistry*, that *ringleader* of *political prostitutes* Mr. Pitt, at their head, who are completely strangers to all, even elemental ideas of strict, political integrity; who hate the very mention of the name of freedom, of the glorious and delectable mountain nymph, sweet liberty—and who, therefore, cannot but be uniformly adverse to the true principles of the constitution? who are treacherously subservient to all the pernicious counsels and unpeaceful measures of a *dirty*, *gross*, *rotten*, *tyrannical*, *grovelling*, *injurious*, *insulting*, and *completely unvirtuous* FACTION, *skulking clandestinely* BEHIND THE THRONE!—and who, to borrow the memorable language of our great patriot and truly public-spirited, incorruptible statesman, Mr. FOX, have "added more to the burdens, and incroached more upon the liberties of the people," than any set of men to whose care a government was ever intrusted. Let any temperate and reasonably-minded man, every honest friend to his country, examine the

total amount of the national debt, as it stood prior to the late frantic war, and as it has been since magnitudinously accumulated to the present period—the enormous weight of taxes imposed upon us—the attempts which have been made to deprive us of our liberties, by filching and by frittering them away—the various extravagant sums that have been levied upon us, for the support of foreign aid, in continental quarrels, which Englishmen are but indirectly involved in; the ridiculous expeditions, destitute of even ordinary prudence, to Quiberon, Ostend, &c. and after so many millions of money expended, and so many thousands of poor mens' lives lost, not a single object accomplished by the inglorious peace, which was adopted as a principle at the commencement of the war! And above all, mark the Janus-faced duplicity of conduct which has so detestably accompanied the tergiversationary measures of ministers, as we call them, in their shameful breach of the late treaty (the very *treaty itself* being *grounded on conditions* that were *ipso facto, inexecutable*)—and then consider Mr. Pitt, acting as chief jugler, behind the scenes, at the head of all this guilt, this waste, this bloodshed, this misery—an established fact which very few will *now* hesitate, in the least, to acknowledge, and to point out, and to publish!

Well! do these crimes and these misfortunes produce any worthy subject for exultation? Can we, for a moment, rejoice at the unjust and unnecessary war (at least appearances are strongly against it) lately imposed upon this country and Spain? Can we feel pleasure for being defrauded, by the late grievous and dishonourable treasurer of the navy, of such considerable sums of money, through the channels of peculation? And can any true born Englishman forbear from shrinking, with a certain degree of horror, to witness an ignoble peculator, screened as to his paltry iniquities (as much as any how decently can be done) and supported by, and even the very bosom friend of Mr. Pitt, the chief minister, who, with mawkie policy, publicly wept, when the verdict of the nation had produced a stigma upon that highly criminal person, that selfish, insidious hypocrite—and pray what laurels, or military trophies have there been furnished, to decorate the dejected brows of Mr. Pitt? How many splendid achievements can we recollect, as subject matter of Falstaffian triumphs, in the Senate House? None! none! none!* That our stocks, (the baro-

* It may seem almost superfluous to observe, that when the above was written, no accounts had arrived in town, of the late most signal victory obtained by sea;—an action displaying such a bright blaze and expansive scene of glory as is sufficient to excite a high degree of rapture and of enthusiastic applause in every British bosom—an action which deserves to be recorded in letters of gold (and indeed, Admiral Collingwood has done it in his late well written official dispatch to the Admiralty, which yields both credit and celebrity to the elegant pen of that accomplished gentleman and scholar, no less then to his sword.) But while we readily admit that this immortal action and service to our country, reflects a still nobler lustre on the exalted character of British seamen and marines (a corps which has ever proved itself truly formidable to the enemy — while it renders the courage and skill of those unrivalled ornaments of their profession, still more conspicuous,—let us not, in the glory and exultation of maritime conquest, lose sight of the real objects of our unbounded admiration and applause. Let every honest Briton, every one who delights to do justice to rare merit, confer his heartiest thanks on that distinguished man, and on the different captains, officers, and crews, who have so long been braving all the fury of the capricious elements, and who have lately performed such an unparalleled service to the sons and daughters of Great Britain and Ireland! Our pusillanimous and cowardly rulers, with their accustomed effrontery, will doubtless be eager to sound the trumpet of fame, for a fresh "horrid alarum of war," in a pompous testification of *their* stupendous valour, and great matchless conduct and inimitable skill; and will be as forward as possible, in proclaiming *their* mighty manliness and spirit, &c.—But no, thanks to them! let the saddle be fixed upon the right horse;—and while, with pious gratitude, we acknowledge the late won

meter of public confidence) are uncommonly low—that our burthens are egregiously hard, and with great difficulty to be borne, and that our public debts are aggregated in a mass beyond all feasible bounds, and are still most terribly accumulating; are facts which not all the venal, the mischievous sons of ignorance and effrontery, will even presume to controvert or so much as to call in question!

Conceiving the above to be the long, dull, dreary, unvaried visto of our real situation; the wide, unbounded, unpleasing prospect of despair and solitary exclusion that now lies before us; it must be absolute weakness in the extreme, or the spontaneity of free, intrinsic and complete wickedness—either fine-sounding nonsense in the very abstract, or an unprincipled fellowship with corruption and with falshood, against the plain dictates of conscience and experience, that can sit down coolly, and in defiance of decency and common sense, boldly say, that "the present ministry has, in a great measure, retrieved the country." Such a dogma is an infinity of paradoxes in one with a witness!

So far from having promoted any means to save the nation from misery, wrongs and affliction, and to render it great, happy and flourishing, every new act and bill, every manœuvre of such a tricking, perfidious, gall and wormwood politician, is pregnant with the true touches and characteristics of a criminal misuse of power, ever wishing to rivet the galling yoke of a plundering faction, that have too long, by their bare-faced vices, contaminated the councils and poisoned the ear of the chief magistrate, on the neck of an indignantly feeling, and of a *falling*—but not yet *fallen* nation!—all which, with other existing calamitous circumstances,

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derful benefit, as an additional instance and example of the divine favour, in our behalf. Let us also, with honest feelings, ascribe the real merits of this great and glorious action, not to our tiny ministers, but to a well-tried virtue, which has been excellently supported and maintained, in many a prior combat and severe conflict, and whose best efforts have, on the late glorious and yet melancholy occasion, been most favourably crowned with conquest and success. We should forget the duty which we owe to our country and to the general cause of mercantile mankind, did we not declare, that we consider it as a subject of the most general regret and lamentation, that with such gallant chiefs, such highly respectable and intelligent officers, most eminently calculated, by long observation and experience, to brave and resist all the dangers and severities to which they are exposed in war and on the ocean—and with such hearts and such hands of superior strength and activity as our most valuable tars possess (insomuch that we need not hesitate to place them in honourable mention, in preference to any other body of seamen in the world; to express our opinion confidently, that Britons are upon the sea, what the old Romans were upon the land, INVINCIBLE); that for the full period of two years ago, at least, we ought to have had the Cape of Good Hope, the islands of Cuba, Martinique, Guadaloupe, and other particular objects of commercial importance in our possession; a concession which will be readily granted to us on the part of every honest man throughout the kingdom. Britons, when fighting their own battles, on their own proper element, will always exert themselves, most zealously, in the cause, the interest, and the service of their country, and not unfrequently be irresistible in attack, achieve great and splendid triumphs, and obtain signal, complete, and glorious victories; but let us not hear of the valour and skill displayed by ministers on the late occasion. Let the immortal Nelson, whose death is so much lamented, from a sense of the many virtues of his mind, (omitting the consideration of his eminent public services) and which well deserves a general mourning, and the brave men who served under his command, on that great day, when and where "every individual appeared a hero," be wholly and solely entitled to all the praise which is wholly and solely owing (under the superintending providence of the good God) to their cool and correct conduct—to their keen courage and sound judgment, and to their real, solid, extraordinary, vast and transcendent personal merits!

must irrecoverably terminate in the destruction of British liberty, unless timely prevented by a miracle of divine providence, in the introduction of a less unprincipled and avaricious, a new and more honest, and more pure, and more effectual system of government. There is no medium, no alternative now left; either the nation shall, once for all, master the faction, or the rights, the justice, the honour, the judgment, the life, the energy, the majesty of the nation must be now over-reached and ultimately mastered by the faction.

If, Sir, you conceive these remarks as entitled to a place in your next number, or any succeeding one, of your truly independent, excellent, and impartial Miscellany, you have my full liberty to insert them. Yea, it is even what I devoutly wish for, hoping in this very delicate and particularly interesting crisis of public affairs, that, at least, they will be productive of SERIOUS REFLECTION; to merit which praise, I should certainly think a most desirable object!

I am, Sir,
Your constant reader,
Somersetshire, J. C.
Sept. 21, 1805.

ON POPULAR CREDULITY.
To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

A RESIDENCE of some continuance, in an obscure part of the country, has afforded me numerous instances of that superstitious credulity which still makes a stand amongst the secluded and illiterate. The man who forms his judgment of the present state of society from the inhabitants of an opulent city, can scarcely suppose there to exist persons willing to renew, if they had the power, that persecution of wretched old women, presumed witches, in which two centuries back the bigotted James cut so conspicuous a figure. Such, however, is the case; and it is well that the refined spirit of the more busy classes of life renders these enthusiasts objects of derision, rather than alarm, to their aged neighbours.

But many of our provincial fellow-islanders, though they may not deem every old woman with a hooked nose a witch, are still subject to fancies as groundless and absurd as the mysteries of witchcraft. If a traveller happen to be mounted on a pie-bald horse, it is odds but he is stopped, and requested, with tremulous eagerness, to mention what is a fit medicine for the hooping-cough. In vain he informs the enquirer of her mistake; assures her that he is not an apothecary; she persists in her interrogation, and at length reminds him that the prescription of a person on a pie-bald steed possesses a sacred charm, mysterious in its operation, but unavoidably beneficial in its effects!

I observed, as I rambled some time back through a sequestered part of the neighbourhood, an elderly female regarding, with wistful looks, a couple of donkeys, which were quietly browsing on the heath. By the anxious manner of the woman I imagined something more than ordinary was going forward. She did not allow me time for any variety of conjectures, but approaching with many apologies, presented a pair of scissars, and begged I would cut a small portion of hair from the back of the animal, and bestow it on her. I did as she requested; and then desired to be informed why she had chosen my hand for the operation, in preference to her own? She replied that her son was extremely ill, from a wound he had received on his arm; that an application of hair, *stolen* from the back of an ass, was an infallible remedy for the most obstinate wounds; that as the animals were her sole property, *she* could not be said to steal in depriving them of a part of their clothing, and that therefore she had prevailed on me thus innocently to violate the eighth commandment, for which, as the intention was charitable, she humbly hoped I should find due forgiveness!

Numerous cases of similar absurdity might be adduced. These may suffice as a key to that part of history which displays the rapid progress of every fresh opinion in religion, in which mysteries and wonders are detailed with a liberal hand. We need not feel surprised at the success of the itinerant enthusiast, when we perceive that the bulk of mankind admits most readily the propriety of those tenets which are the most incomprehensible.

Nor are the minor prejudices of

superstition confined to the illiterate and unthinking. *Tycho Brahe*, the celebrated astronomer, was the slave of judicial astrology. If this great man beheld a hare cross his path in the commencement of a journey, he instantly returned; this being it seems an unpropitious omen! To old women he had the antipathy usual to the superstitious; if an aged female were the first object to encounter his eyes in the morning, he shut himself up for the day, harrassed with a thousand apprehensions.

Dr. Johnson, it appears, so far indulged a superstitious reverence of mystery, that he deemed it most desirably lucky to commence walking with the right leg, and to finish his perambulation by a step with the same limb!

This lamentable error of judgment, in men of unquestionable strength of intellect, may in some shape apologise for the delusions of the uninformed, while it tinges with a blush the pride of human reason. No doubt the wiles of priestcraft* have in past ages materially tended to mislead the faculties of the subordinate classes of society; but the dread of omens seems the legitimate offspring of frequent misfortune. Depressed by calamity, the anxious mind views the operations of fate in every trivial incident of life. The victims of disappointment, therefore, cannot be too carefully on their guard against this insidious and flattering assailant. Such a species of superstition not only deprives the mind of its native vigour, but robs it, at length, of that sober and confident dependance which may be placed on the interposition of a superior power.

The necessity of admonition on this head is the more urgent, since superstition, like the adder, glides in silence and in ambush, and inflicts a wound destructive of the whole system. I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

South Stoke, Oxon. R. T.

* It was maintained by the early Romish church, that the spirits of the dead frequented the consecrated spots in which the bodies were interred. Hence, probably, that traditional belief in apparitions, *peculiar to the European vulgar.*

ON THE FASTIDIOUS ADHERENCE TO CEREMONY, IN CATHEDRAL CHURCHES.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

IN the course of a journey through Wiltshire, I lately paid a visit to Salisbury cathedral. The external beauty of this structure cannot fail to strike the stranger with awe and admiration. The magnificence of its arches, the chaste sublimity of the spire, the general harmony of its proportions, unite to render this cathedral one of the most pleasing specimens of sacred architecture in the kingdom.

The great pains and industry employed, through the course of 43 years, in its formation, naturally recur to the spectator; nor is the reflection accompanied by those melancholy sensations with which we are often compelled to survey the labour of ages sinking to unheeded dissolution. This structure, which has stood upwards of five centuries a splendid monument of the piety and ingenuity of our forefathers, promises to remain as much longer, a record of the veneration of successive generations. The internal display of the cathedral is highly captivating. A caviller might contend that the decorations* are somewhat too gaudy and theatrical, but the grandeur of their effect forbids the judgment to exercise too rigid a controul over the enchanted imagination.

As it was Sunday, I entered the cathedral without the necessity of that fee which, to the disgrace of our country, is so essential a requisite from the inquisitive stranger, who would enter the most celebrated temples of worship, on other days. The strains of serious music, joined to the solemn measures in which the choir chanted the responses, interested the feelings, although the latter may be deemed rather incongruous with the dignified simplicity of protestant worship. The splendid transparencies, the rich attire of the attendants, the distances of sub-

* Executed under the directions of Mr. Wyatt, an architect justly the boast of his country, but who certainly is not in the habit of holding too strict a rein on the excursions of fancy.

ordination preserved by the clerical associates of the cathedral, all conspired however to convey the idea of a *full-dress audience*, rather than a weekly prostration of humble professors of Christianity. In this conjecture I was soon confirmed, for on the entrance of a peasant, with a small bundle in his hand, a verger advanced, and with an authoritative air bade the "greasy rogue," withdraw! As the man was of a sober and decent appearance, I really was much astonished to find that the circumstance of carrying a small parcel under his arm should be deemed a sufficient reason for denying this poor fellow access to the house of his God!

I would with deference submit, Mr. Editor, to you and your readers, the manifest impropriety of so scrupulous an observance of exterior appearances. If I might address this discerning master of the ceremonies on the religious correctness of his conduct, I should remind him of the meek humility of the author of our religion. In lowly simplicity *he* wandered homeless round the world; *he* addressed his beneficent discourses to the unfortunate and the "heavy laden;"—and, behold! in a church professing the purest reception of his doctrines, the prayers of a fellow christian are forbidden—because he is meanly dressed, and is subjected to the inconvenience of a small burthen! The impolicy of such conduct appears at a single glance!

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

VIATOR.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF DR. FRANKLIN, EXTRACTED AND TRANSLATED FROM THE ELOGE OF THE ABBE FAUCHET, DELIVERED IN THE NATIONAL COMMUNE OF PARIS, JULY 21, 1790.

For the Universal Magazine.

HE was born at the beginning of the 18th century, at Boston, the capital of New England. His father, persecuted at London for his religious opinions, was a refugee to the new world, whither English presbyterianism could not extend its intolerance, and left conscience to breathe a free air. His condition was obscure: but it was glorious to rise out of that obscurity, to be at the head of his nation, after it advanced itself to be at the head of the human race. He, who was to be the founder and president of the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, the creator and the soul of the American Congress, was at first a manufacturer of candles. A trade so limited, and which presented no object to develope his mind, was not suited to the genius of FRANKLIN. Printing was then scarcely established in America: he turned his views to this fine art, with which are connected the great destinies of the human race; he served a laborious apprenticeship to it, first at Boston, afterwards at Philadelphia, and then at London: where, while he was perfecting himself in printing, his mind, always contemplative, accumulated, in silence, by his observations on the vices of the English government, the means of making this art most useful to his country and to mankind. On his return to the capital of Pennsylvania, he set up, directed, and even himself worked at, the presses, from whence was to issue the knowledge which would be the forerunner of the great day of liberty.

English America, in the eternal views of providence, and in the already ripe combinations of FRANKLIN's genius, was destined to see arising from its horizon, that sun of justice which would, progressively, shine on all parts of the world. The colonies consisted of men who did not feel themselves sufficiently free in England; who sought nature, unknown in Europe; who wished to follow, in religion, heaven and conscience only; in their manners, civil equality and the laws; in the enjoyment of felicity, domestic society and the simplicity of virtue.

PENN, departing from the social chaos, in which the nations were then plunged, founded PHILADELPHIA, a *city of brethren*; and which deserved to be called, in addition to the name which it has well supported, the *capital of the human race*. It is open to mankind, without restriction: for the law, which excludes from an admission into this fraternal city, the atheist and the beggar, as not being men, ac-

cording to the fine observation of FRANKLIN, is nothing more than a mere inefficient threatning: "Since, if there exists an atheist in any part of the world, he will be converted on entering into a town, where all are virtuous; and if, being born there, he were lazy, having always before his eyes the three lovely sisters, *riches*, *science* and *virtue*, the daughters of labour, he would soon fall in love with them, and ask them of their father." This is a delightful thought, worthy the wise philosopher, the object of our reverence! It paints, with one stroke, PHILADELPHIA and FRANKLIN.

That religion of virtue, which consists in the love of God and man, and which, according to our sacred scriptures, alone is pure and without spot, dwelt in the heart of FRANKLIN, and breathed through his works. He preached it in those works which he composed and printed at Philadelphia. There is in them a simplicity, a candour, a good humour, and yet an intelligence, a sensibility, an happy calmness, which seize the soul. He excelled in those sacred parables, of which the gospels furnish such pleasing and sublime examples. Permit me, Sirs, to cite one of his against intolerance and persecution. He describes in it, after the ancient style of the book of Genesis, Abraham exercising hospitality towards an old man, who refused to join in the prayer and benediction, which the patriarch offered up to the Most High God, the creator of heaven and earth. The stranger declared, that he adored the God of his own family, nor would he partake in any other worship. The zeal of Abraham was kindled, and he drove away the man to wander all night in the desart. Soon the voice of God was heard, "Where is the stranger?" The patriarch answered, "Lord, he would not worship thee. I have driven away the infidel." And God said, "I have borne with him these eighty nine years: I have fed and clothed him, notwithstanding his rebellion against me: and thou, a sinner, couldst not bear with him one night?" Abraham cried, "I have sinned, Lord, let not thy anger break out." He arose, he ran to the desart, he sought the old man, he met with him, he led him back to his tent, he treated him with friendship, and sent him away the next day with presents.

Another allegory of FRANKLIN's, derived from his art, affords a good testimony to his belief of the immortality of the soul, the purifications of another world, and the resurrection of the body. It is an epitaph for himself. "My body, like the covering of an old book, the inside of which is torn out, has enclosed a work which is not more to be met with: but it will be republished, new covered, and corrected by the author." This is admirable! The language is concise, but full of sentiment! The faith of the gospel, the hopes of religion, are displayed in it. It creates a lively sensation of the design of this life and of the value of virtue.

FRANKLIN, likewise, in his periodical works, which had a prodigious run in the English colonies on the continent, with mildness asserted and supported the sacred principles of social morality. He is not less inimitable in his illustrations and applications of this morality to the duties of friendship, to general charity, to the good effects of kindness, to the necessary combination of private with public good, to the advantages of industry, to a comfortable life—producing those amiable virtues, that render us satisfied with society and with ourselves. "The proverbs of old Henry, the knowledge of virtuous Richard," are in the hands of the ignorant and the learned. It is the sublimest morality, in a popular form, for common use. It is the catechism of happiness for all men.

FRANKLIN was too deep a moralist, and knew man too well, not to consider women as the arbiters of our manners. He applied himself to perfect their empire, and to engage them to embellish the sceptre of virtue with all their graces. This grave philosopher knew how to diffuse through his conversation with the sex, those charms of wisdom and those fine sentiments, that won their affection, inspired a relish for domestic employments, and show the value of unspotted honour. He taught them by application, first to the nursing of infants, and then to the education of men, to discharge the debt of nature,

and to answer the expectations of society.

FRANKLIN neglected no means of usefulness to mankind, and of service to society. He addressed himself to all ranks, to both sexes, and to all ages. This amiable moralist descended, in his writings, to the most simple details, to the most ingenious and familiar elucidations, to the first principles of agriculture, commerce, policy and patriotism, to conversations with children and old men, full of sound and mature wisdom, and to the explanation of the obscure, as well as the easy and pleasing virtues, by an harmonious combination of which the virtuous man is formed. He also gave an inconceivable weight to his modest lessons, by the reputation he had acquired of being the first natural philosopher in the world. He controuled nature, at once, in the heavens and in the heart of man. In the tempests of the atmosphere he directed the thunder. Amidst the storms of society, he commanded the passions. Conceive, Sirs, with what attention, docility, and religious respect, they listened to the kind voice of this plain man, preaching happiness, when they reflected that it was the voice of that great man who governed the thunder. They permitted him to electrify conscience, gently to extract from it the formidable fire of vice, as he electrified the heavens, to charm into peace the terrible fire of the elements. He exercised the power of wisdom and genius, two attributes of the divine Being. Represent to yourself this sage, with heavenly countenance, with a serene and dignified aspect, uniting in himself an authority over the natural and moral world: does he not resemble a benevolent Deity descending upon earth, to extinguish the wrath of heaven, and to teach virtue?

(To be continued.)

A DISQUISITION ON INSTINCT.

(Continued from page 320 of our last.)

LET such as are in the habit of making experiments in that newly discovered power, called the *Galvanic principle*, and who at the same time have a predilection for enquiries of this nature, examine well what light it may seem likely to throw on Dr. Hartley's system, in favour of which it may possibly exhibit facts, tending to found and establish it on something more solid and durable than mere theory. The principle which the Doctor grounds his notions upon, viz. that the nerves are the means of conveying information to the seat of intelligence, has long been universally admitted: all we have to do, therefore, as it relates to the present subject, is to trace out and distinguish, as far as we are able, the earliest period when they first begin to operate, and to communicate notices to the soul—how the process is continued beyond the next link in the chain, that is, the brain, of which the nerves are productions; respecting this, let us, I say, not presume to ask, nor to build chimerical towers which shall reach to heaven, lest we be overwhelmed in a Babel of our own making, or lost in a labyrinth or endless maze of confusion. Let us set out, therefore, from a given point, viz. the operation of the nervous affections, and the existence of a sensitive or rational faculty, a spiritual existence, or a power of thinking superadded to matter, by the infinite power and wisdom of the Almighty: for as Locke, the English Aristotle, observes, it is as easy for us to conceive that God should add a power of thought to matter, as that he should create a spirit; for all the purposes of religion are equally secured on either supposition, as it must, of course, be competent to the Supreme Being to continue that power of thought and consciousness, in some subtilized parts of matter. Let spirit then be attributed to man, and the power of thought to brutes; or let spirit be ascribed to both: for who can suggest the means of proving a negative, viz. that brutes have not a spiritual substance within them? And analogies of no small moment tend to support the affirmative supposition. Allowing intelligence, therefore, or sensibility to the whole animal kingdom, it will appear undeniable on the slightest observation, that the perception of simple ideas must take place at a very early period. Dr. Darwin supposes that some ideas, such as those of warmth, of softness, and fluidity, from the water around it, are entertained by the *fœtus*, or embryo child in the womb. The organs of sense, however, without all controversy, begin to perform their parts, immedia-

ly after the birth has taken place; and the constant repetition of the same impressions from surrounding objects, must produce a lasting effect, and afford a proper ground-work for ideas of reflection. For we ought not to suppose a progressive growth of soul, like that of all the parts of the body, but rather conceive of it as perfect at once, although not yet furnished with those ideas of sensation and reflection, which it can only gain, as it becomes more and more accustomed to the use and management of those inlets, the senses, that circumscribe it as within the walls of a prison house.

A source of ideas, of pain, and pleasure, is derived, also, from the internal sensations of hunger and thirst: the Almighty, as a means of supporting and prolonging our terrestrial existence, has wonderfully contrived and fabricated certain *stimuli* in the interior parts, which bring the different *viscera* into action, or compel the performance of their proper functions, without any co-operation of our will or assent. By these means, the whole process of nature's fabric, necessarily conducing to the support of life, is carried on, as it were, mechanically, such as digestion, respiration, and the mysterious force requisite to bring about the circulation of the blood, &c. &c. There are, notwithstanding this position, other actions equally necessary to the sustenance of life, which require the co-operation of our own actual volition or voluntary efforts: the stimuli which serve to accomplish these purposes, affect those more external parts, which are immediately and instrumentally subservient, much in the same manner as the mouth, with its different muscles, is known to act, while preparing the food for the stomach. These stimuli are conveyed thither by the nerves, from those parts which more immediately stand in need of such assistance. The uneasy sensation of hunger and thirst is occasioned by the very nature and construction of the diaphragm, which, the liver being no longer sustained by the stomach and intestines that are now empty, descends by its own weight, and is drawn along with it by means of its middle ligament. The folds or wrinkles also of the stomach, at the same time rubbing against each other, in consequence of the peristaltic motion, an acute sensation arises therefrom, joined with a pressure from the diaphragm, and abdominal muscles; from which conjunct influence, the nerves on the one side begin to grate against those of the other, so as to generate an unpleasant and almost intolerable sensation.

The seat and origin of thirst lies, we well know, in the tongue, the *fauces*, the *œsophagus*, and the stomach. When these very sensible parts, which constantly and naturally borrow their moisture from the mucous and salival juices, and which grow dry from a deficiency of these or similar humours, and being now no longer secreted from the constant exhalation of the unreplenished fluids, an irritation will be the necessary consequence: and besides, there is a redundance of muriatic or alkalescent salts lodged thereabouts, that will produce a sense even more intolerable than the former one; thirst being justly considered as still more dangerous than hunger. Both these terrible irritations of the nerves first affected, are further propagated by the nerves along the whole body of the alimentary canal, upwards, stimulating, moreover, the tongue and fauces, after a particular manner, (the exact mode of which eludes our utmost sagacity) to take in or imbibe some substance to relieve it; which inclination, although thus primarily suggested, is still extended and carried on by our ideas of sensation, and by the natural power which we possess of comparing such ideas: for the small relief afforded in extreme thirst, by reimbibing the least quantity of saliva that may be excited, necessarily shews the further assistance which water or other beverage would afford. And this I take to be the lowest or first act of judgment incident to the intellectual faculty, viz. the comparison of two simple ideas.

The faintness apt to be produced from hunger, gives rise to a constant motion and grinding with the mouth, lips, and teeth, which is in a slight degree relieved, even by merely touching those parts with the finger. Hence there have been instances known and recorded of persons suffering under this severe affection, biting their own flesh. By an impulsion of the same

judgment, they are directed to any solid substance, till they find one homogeneous to the purpose of nature. All substances are not equally calculated to effect this purpose: some, on the contrary, by stimulating the nerves in a different mode, occasion extreme pain or nausea, which, operating more forcibly than does the mere sensation, painful as it may be, of hunger or thirst, are rejected instantly by the stomach, however great the suffering from the previous causes might be. But when a proper object offers itself, in consequence of the pleasure which it occasions, the use of it is of course persisted in. And should an improper object supply the place of one adapted to yield nourishment, a poison, for example, if pleasant to the palate, or sweet, it would equally be grateful, in the mode of suction, to any young animals: no instinct would step in to reject the noxious aliment or draught. Neither do I think such a precaution necessary; the provident disposer of all things, having, in a great measure, excluded the possibility of such deleterious substances falling in the way of young creatures; and, besides, the στοργη, or natural affection inherent in all animals, the brute as well as the human, will invariably prompt them to provide fit sustenance for their young. The dam, therefore, still keeps her whelps close to her, and the scent of milk is also a direction to the tender puppy, as the sense of smelling conduces to the distinguishing of hurtful from salutary food; which, if of a pleasant taste, never fails to emit an agreeable smell, and as such, cannot but attract him. A child is put with design by the mother or nurse to the breast; and as the aforesaid stimuli will inevitably operate their proper effects, therefore there is no occasion for the immediate interposition of a particular instinct. With respect to the knowledge acquired by every woman, of putting her infant to the breast, we may easily suppose this to be universal, and that *mother Eve* was endowed with a sufficient degree of sagacity, to have made instantaneously such a discovery. In answer to the question, what could induce the mother to deprive herself of repose, freedom, and of divers comforts, and to devote herself to undergo a great many painful functions, it is sufficient to attribute it to the same animal affection, as is every where prevalent throughout the whole animal kingdom; which feeling, being assisted by reason and principle, in the case of the woman, a blind instinct or impulse would be supervacaneous. That the brute species are actuated by a certain degree of reason, and some energy of passions, is supported by too great a mass of irrefragable evidence, to admit of even a question. But any degree of sentiment or passion, and the headstrong power of a blind impulse, are two very distinct matters. All these phenomena, let it be kept in mind, are carried on by means of the connection subsisting between cause and effect, till, in some cases, they become assisted by an intelligent principle. When once the habit of these necessary functions in animals is acquired by practice, (and milk as a fluid seems best adapted for the nourishment of young animals, a further instance, among many others, of the tender care of a superintending providence over all the creatures of God) the actions, at first merely automatic, until called into exertion by proper stimuli, then become associated with the muscular motions of the voluntary kind; and these, when associated with the ideas of pleasurable sensation, now entertained, become perfectly fixed and characteristic: nor can they be desisted from, till they become of no further use, when other ideas are acquired, and further associations take place, more congenial to the increased strength and powers of the animal. Perhaps this doctrine may appear clearer, if I give it in Dr. Hartley's own words: "By the innumerable repetitions of motions which we have found, we have a power to make, and therefore with them at last they come to obtain a sufficient connection with so many diminutive sensations, ideas, and motions, as to follow them in the same manner as originally automatic actions do the corresponding sensations, and consequently, to be automatic secondarily—that is, when once this association is formed, they follow one another as readily as the mere muscular power existed, as if fit for action whenever the will should direct." The Doctor goes on to say: "And in the same manner may all the actions performed with the hands

be explained: all those that are familiar in life, passing from the original automatic state, through the several degrees of voluntariness, till they become secondarily automatic, on some occasions, though still perfectly voluntary on some, viz. whenever an express act of the will is exerted."

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE ROBT. ORME, ESQ. HISTORIOGRAPHER OF INDIA, &c.

(*Continued from page* 306.)

IT may be further observed, that in all the deliberations which took place in the council of Madras, relative to the issuing out of orders connected with the military operations, in the Carnatic, during the space of time that intervened between the years 1754 and 1759, Mr. Orme uniformly took a very active part;—and indeed, it is only a just debt or testimony due to his memory, to add, that in some of the most critical conjunctures of that most glorious war, his abilities and vigour of mind, both as a politician and a statesman, appeared particularly conspicuous; and that, in these lights, he outshone almost all his contemporaries in that quarter of the globe. Indeed, so well apprised and so thoroughly sensible were the Court of Directors of the transcendant benefits which the public service had derived from his sound councils and salutary advice, and his general conduct was held in such high and well-earned estimation, that he was destined to be the eventual successor to the governor of Madras, and he had actually received an appointment for that purpose. Mr. Orme, however, did not continue long enough in the Peninsula, to succeed to that very honourable station.

During the years 1757 and 1758, Mr. Orme held the very responsible and controuling offices of commissary and accountant-general, and which, as a member of the council, he thought it his duty to discharge; so that almost the whole of his time was necessarily occupied in his attention to the public business; but nevertheless, in his moments of leisure, he was not wanting to cultivate the friendship and social ties of those in whom he discovered any commendable accomplishments and meritorious qualities. With Admiral Watson, and Sir George Pococke, he constantly lived in habits of very great intimacy; and with Captain Speke, who commanded on board the flag-ship, then on the Indian station, he contracted an acquaintance which led on to and terminated in the closest ties of friendship between them: this circumstance is not amiss to be mentioned here, inasmuch as it contributed not a little, but essentially tended to promote the public service; for by their cordial and united exertions, many difficulties and impediments which are always sure to arise, whenever a co-operation of the land and naval forces is requisite on any expedition, were either surmounted or removed. Mr. Orme also testified a very high regard for Mr. James Alexander (afterwards Earl of Caledon), who officiated as deputy to Mr. Orme; considered in his capacity as accountant-general. About this time, he likewise became acquainted with Mr. Alexander Dalrymple, who has since acquired considerable celebrity by the publication of his hydrographical works. Mr. Orme finding a strength of understanding in this gentleman that seemed to point him out for some distinguished station, was eagerly desirous of having Mr. Dalrymple to succeed Mr. Alexander as deputy-accountant; but although his wishes and endeavours, in this particular instance, were frustrated, yet he ever after continued to cherish and befriend Mr. Dalrymple, with a kind and generous attention.

Although the time which Mr. Orme devoted to his official avocations, prevented him from resuming the study of classical literature, for which he had imbibed so strong a *penchant* in his youth, and ever after witnessed the greatest regard, the solid foundation which he had laid for applying himself to pursuits of this nature, was found to afford him, in the sequel, great facilities for investigating and collecting those historical materials whereby his literary character (which he was not unambitious to gain) was destined hereafter to be established. However, from the delicate state of his health, he judged it necessary, about this time, to repair to the metropolis of Britain, for which purpose he embarked, at the latter

end of the year 1758, on board the Company's ship, Grantham, captain Oliver.

While on this voyage, it was the misfortune of the said ship, in doubling the Cape of Good Hope, to be taken by the French; this happened on the 4th of January 1759. Captain Oliver had hoisted Dutch colours; and on approaching the Cape, two French line of battle ships passed him; but just as the Grantham was about to enter Table Bay, some of the French officers remarked to their Commodore, that the vessel could not be Dutch, as she was so well navigated and manœuvred: the French ships, therefore, bore down, took the Grantham, and carried her to the Isle of Mauritius; and where Mr. Orme, as we learn from his papers, was obliged to remain for some time afterwards.*

† Towards the end of the glorious 1759, Mr. Orme arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, and in this delightful settlement and salubrious climate, he remained some weeks for the benefit of his health. From the Cape, he embarked for France, intending to reside there for some time, previously to his return to England, and accordingly he landed at the port of Nantes, in the spring of the year 1760.

As Mr. Orme was very well acquainted with the French language, and was, in many respects, the accomplished gentleman, he received from the French all those pleasing attentions, and flattering civilities, which at that time so highly distinguished the character of their nation‡.

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* It was scarcely possible for a person of Mr. Orme's active and ardent turn of mind to be wholly unemployed; and the reader will, probably, not be displeased to peruse a few extracts from the memoranda which Mr. Orme kept, while detained in the Island of Mauritius: "The Dutch, on the 19th September, 1598, discovered the Isle of Maurice, which they called by that name. It was till then called by the Portuguese, the Isle of Cerne. In the year 1665, no Europeans were established in the Isle of Maurice: In 1759, (July) how peopled, how improved? I saw in the Island of Mauritius, two cinnamon trees, procured by M. Godehen, from Ceylon, which were planted at the redoubt, and of which great hopes were entertained, as they grew apace; but from the general climate of the island, and the particular state of the part in which they are planted, I am persuaded that they, or at least their sucklings, will degenerate. The mountains of Mauritius are covered with a fat soil, the product of the forests with which they are crowded. It rains on them almost daily; and when it does not, there is a continued mist. Cinnamon, which will not grow in perfection on the continent of India that is parallel to Ceylon, will probably fail elsewhere, unless the same kind of climate and soil as that of Ceylon, can be found in other parts; and neither, I believe, are to be met with near the Tropic of Capricorn."

† From Mr. Orme's memoranda in the Mauritius, we shall quote the following additional passage: "The Chinese had, long before us in Europe, attempted the philosopher's stone and the elixir of immortality, and they still continue in these delusions. It is remarkable that they think these secrets are permitted only to those who have acquired the highest degree of virtue—so say their chemical authors. Perhaps some of their ancient moralists may have said, in terms at once simple and metaphorical, that virtue gave gold and immortality. In an age of ignorance, succeeding to times of which so fine a sentiment demonstrates the illumination, some crazy chemist may have thought that gold and life were to be acquired, provided he made virtue one of the ingredients of his operation. The gods of the latter Egyptians were formed from as gross misapprehensions."

‡ The following observations merit transcription; they are to be found among Mr. Orme's papers, during his stay in France:

"On the 2d of May, 1760, M. Palissot de Montenoy, *de plusieurs Academies*, gave a comedy at the theatre of Paris, entitled Les Philosophes. This he afterwards printed, with a preface, in which are several quotations from different metaphysical, and moral, or immoral works, to prove that the authors were materialists, and that they

In the month of October, 1760, Mr. Orme arrived in London, and soon afterwards purchased a house, which was then building, in Harley Street, Cavendish Square. About this time it was that he began to collect his very valuable, select, and elegant library*, comprising the finest and best editions of the Greek, Latin, French, Italian, and English authors: he likewise began to provide and accumulate materials, regardless of labour or expence, for the completion of his "History of the Military Transactions of the British Nation in Indostan, from the Year 1745," which he had long meditated, and been planning in his own mind. It should, however, be observed, that Mr. Orme had begun to collect his materials for this truly excellent work,

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established principles destructive of all sound morality as well as religion. It is said that particular persons, as D'Alembert, Diderot, Du Clos, Helvetius, Le Chevalier Jaucourt, and Rousseau, of Geneva, all men of most respectable conditions, were designed in the characters of Palissot's play. These characters form a conspiracy to obtain in marriage, for one of the set, a rich heiress, through the ascendancy that they have gained over the mother, who is a pretender to philosophy, to wit, and learning, and is even an author. This alarmed; and the more, as M. Le Franc's discourse to the academy had represented most of these gentlemen, and at their head, Voltaire, as disturbers of society, and incapable of being useful members of it, since they were not Christians. There were not wanting able pens to defend the most learned men in France against M. Palissot; nor was M. Palissot wanting to the defence of his piece. The Vision of Palissot, written by M. ——, procured the author the honour of going to the bastile. It is written in the manner of a chapter of the Bible, with strong wit. Nothing of ill that could be imputed to Palissot is forgotten. Political devotion is the spectre that appears to Palissot, pressed by poverty, and orders him to write his play. The *Qu' est ce* is a string of questions concerning M. Palissot and his play, in which his morals and abilities as an author, are handled with the utmost wit. It was said that M. Voltaire had condemned Palissot; to confute which opinion, he publishes the letters that had passed on the subject between him and M. Voltaire. M. Voltaire advises him to acknowledge his errors, in having imputed quotations to persons who were not the authors of them; advises him to be tender of his dear encyclopediasts, and to eat the capon with his neighbour, instead of flinging the kettle at his head. After this appeared Discours sur la Satyre contre les Philosophes—that is, on Palissot's play. I heard Palissot say, that he believed M. D'Alembert was the author of this piece, but that whoever he was, the piece was well written. The author inveighs against all personalities on the theatre, and condemns that of Moliere on Cotin. He then draws a parallel between the clouds of Aristophanes and the philosophers of Palissot, and imputes the death of Socrates to the malicious ridicule with which Aristophanes had presented him on the theatre, although the clouds were acted 23 years before Socrates drank the hemlock. He then goes on with an ingenious enumeration of the subjects of the rest of Aristophanes' comedies, and shews, that from step to step the licentiousness of his imagination found at last nothing so exalted, as to be out of the reach of his desperate satire. There runs throughout a certain air of parallel between principal characters in Paris, and what were such at Athens in the time of Socrates, which parallel is wrought with great address."

* Mr. Orme used frequently to lament the want of some public library, composed of oriental MSS. and printed books, in this country: such a collection, he was wont to remark, would afford that information on the subject of Indian affairs, the care and expence of obtaining which was burdensome and oppressive in the extreme, when undertaken by private individuals. The establishment of such a library, he added, would be a national honour, the charges of which would be trivial, in comparison with the advantages that must ultimately accrue from it. He was further wont to state, that a ship's cargo of original and valuable MSS. might be very soon collected in the settlements between Delhi and Cape Comorin.

soon after his arrival in India, in the year 1742. In arranging and modelling these papers into the form of an historical composition, he was diligently occupied upwards of two years.

In the month of August, 1763, the first volume of the abovementioned history was published; and the popular and grateful reception that it met with, was well calculated to gratify his honest ambition and reasonable expectation of literary fame. This volume contained a particular account of the civil and military transactions of a public nature which took place in India, down to the commencement of the war between the English and French in 1756: and we may very safely pronounce of it, that it communicated more real information respecting that extensive country, than all the books that had been published on the subject since the time of Alexander the Great. The plans of the battles, sieges, &c. taken by the chief engineers, by which the history is illustrated, are considered as highly valuable; but the maps especially are useful, as being actually delineated from the respective marches of the British and French armies. To this volume, our author prefixed a concise historical dissertation, relative to the different conquests and establishments of the Mahometan princes in Indostan, intermingled with miscellaneous observations on the character, customs, and manners, that so peculiarly distinguish the Hindoo people. As Mr. Orme was but imperfectly acquainted with the learned languages of Asia, and, consequently, could not obtain access to some important authorities, he was unavoidably led into some misconceptions on such a complicated subject; for which, however, an excuse will be readily conceded, as there did not exist, at the time when Mr. Orme wrote, any translations from Asiatic writers into the European languages, connected with that part of Mr. Orme's subject, which treats of the political history and civil institutions of Indostan. His account of the Hindoos appears to have been principally derived from his own actual observations, and is, in general, so accurate, and is written with such perspicuity and simplicity, that perhaps it is better adapted to convey to European readers a distinct and exact idea of the general character and habits of that people, than any of the more recent productions that have appeared on that subject, with respect to the early Mahomedan conquests. His principal guides were D'Herbelot, and other the best authorities he could meet with, and he is, in general, to be considered as correct, in what relates to the Ghaznian and Tartar conquerors; but with respect to the subsequent establishment of the Mogul-dynasty, and the institutions of its most renowned princes, his account, it must be acknowledged, is occasionally defective and erroneous: the author, indeed, seems to have been aware of this, as appears by the subsequent publication of the "Historical Fragments" in the above volume. Thus much we are, in justice, obliged to admit; but, notwithstanding this observation, it is agreed on all hands, that Mr. Orme's "History of the Wars in the Carnatic" has not been more celebrated than it deserves, for the fidelity, impartiality, precision, and elegance of its details. The critique on this volume, which appeared in the Annual Register, for the year 1764, is very full and explicit, and may not improperly be transcribed in this place:

"The manners and characters of the various people who inhabit the great empire of Indostan, the peculiarities of their religion, and their policy, and the astonishing events which have lately happened in that part of the world, have rendered the history of the wars in India an object of general curiosity. The great interest we have still in that empire, always as a trading, lately as a conquering people, will make a proper narration of our former proceedings there a matter of the most useful instruction. The author of this work has gratified this curiosity, and communicated this information. No historian seems to have been more perfectly informed of the subject on which he has undertaken to write; and very few have possessed more fully the talent of impressing it, in the clearest and most vivid manner, on the imagination and understanding of his reader. In this work the events are fully prepared, the characters strongly delineated, and the situations well described. It is no uncommon thing to find in ordinary wri-

ters more of the confusion than of the life and spirit of the fight, in their descriptions of an engagement. But nothing can be more clear and satisfactory than the whole detail of military transactions which we find in this contest. Whether the march or the retreat, the attack or the defence, the encampment or the battle, every thing is drawn with accuracy and precision, in great detail, but without any thing tedious. In these particulars, Polybius will be scarcely thought to exceed him.

"It must be observed, likewise, to his honour, that there reigns through the whole work an air of disinterestedness and of freedom from all passion and prejudice, public or private. The Frenchman who acts gallantly or wisely, finds as much justice done to his actions and his conduct, as any of the author's countrymen. The same impartiality seems to have been observed, with regard to all personal connexions. This volume does not carry the war further than 1755. It were to be wished that the author may finish what he has begun in so promising a manner."

Mr. Orme having, by this long-wished-for publication, introduced himself to the world with so much eclat and advantage, became earnestly solicitous to support and advance his literary character as an author, and, for that laudable purpose, began to store his mind with a competent knowledge of the antient classics—an acquisition which he knew to be essential, not only to the cultivation of a pure taste, but likewise to the attainment of superior eminence in the career of literature. With this view, he applied himself, with his accustomed assiduity, to the study of the Greek and Latin languages, which he had long, in a great measure, neglected, and in which he quickly again became a great proficient; and some who knew him well, report, that in a short time he had completely mastered them. The solid erudition which he thereby acquired, polished while it informed his understanding, and gave a more delicate bias to his former habits of thinking—and from henceforward, his conversation, which had always been marked by a rich vein of strong sense, seemed to derive from this copious source, a fresh stock of luminous intelligence, combined with chastised humour and vivacity. His company was, therefore, more and more courted by the learned and intelligent; and almost every day made an accession to his stock of literary friendships: among others, we may particularly notice the late Edwyn Lord Sandys, and the late James Harris, esq. on whose learning and friendship Mr. Orme set a very high value.

In the year 1750, Mr. Orme had commenced a very agreeable intercourse and connexion with Mr. Benjamin Robins*, who had recently arrived at Madras from England, as engineer-general of all the company's fortifications in India, and who immediately planned those of Fort St. David and Madras, but he did not live to finish them, although they were afterwards accurately completed upon his extensive plan. Mr. Robins died with his pen in his hand, on the 29th of July, 1751, while in the act

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* This gentleman was characterized by Mr. Orme, as "a man of great science, and an ornament to his country." Mr. Robins was the real narrator of that popular and justly celebrated work, "Commodore Anson's Voyage round the World," although the title page attributes it to the Rev. Richard Walter, Chaplain of the Centurion. It appears also, and we think it a fact well deserving of particular notice, by the following letter from Lord Anson, that had Mr. Robins remained in England, it was his intention to have added a second volume to that work:

"Dear Sir,

"When I last saw you in town, I forgot to ask you, whether you intended to publish the second volume of my Voyage, before you leave us, which I confess I am very sorry for. If you should have laid aside all thoughts of favouring the world with more of your works, it will be much disappointed, and no one in it more than your very much obliged humble servant,

"Anson."

"P. S. If you can tell the time of your departure, let me know it."

of drawing up some official statements to be laid before the company.

It was thought a remarkable circumstance, that about ten years afterwards, Mr. Orme, on his arrival in England, should meet and form an acquaintance with three eminent characters in the literary world, who had all of them been intimate with Mr. Robins, viz. Dr. Henry Pemberton and Dr. James Wilson, who had been the associates of the late Sir Isaac Newton, and Mr. John Nourse, an eminent bookseller in the Strand, and also an eminent mathematician deeply skilled in the Newtonian philosophy. Mr. Nourse, * in early life, had also enjoyed the honour and happiness of becoming acquainted with Sir Isaac. Mr. Nourse was at that time preparing for the press the learned works of Mr. Robins, under the care of Dr. Wilson, who, in a very critical and learned preface, makes the following observation:

"These (Mr. Robins's) abilities as an engineer, I have heard highly praised by many intelligent persons who have been upon the spot; and what is still more, I have been informed by Mr. Orme, that they were approved of by the brave Colonel Clive, who, through the force of genius alone, becoming a self-taught commander, has, with matchless conduct, as well as valour, retrieved our sinking affairs in that part of the world."

Scarcely a week passed, that Dr. Wilson and Mr. Orme did not meet at Mr. Nourse's, to enjoy the fruits of a literary conversation. At the same place and time, our author formed an acquaintance with the late James Stewart, esq. commonly called Athenian Stewart, from his long residence in Greece, who was then preparing to publish the first volume of his Antiquities of Athens measured and delineated. Mr. Orme also became acquainted with the late Thomas Anson, esq.† brother of Admiral Lord Anson, through the means of Mr. Stewart: and the friendships that he formed, except perhaps in one instance alone, never terminated except with the lives of the parties. The instance excepted was that of the late Lord Clive, who finally returned from India about the year 1769. Soon after his arrival, a visible coolness took place between his lordship and Mr. Orme, which terminated in the total dissolution of their friendship. The cause of this irreconcileable disagreement has not yet been satisfactorily accounted for‡.

On the 8th of March, 1770, Mr. Orme was elected a fellow of the society of antiquarians.

(*To be continued.*)

* Mr. Nourse was born at Oxford, in the year 1706, and received a university education there. He was familiarly conversant with the Greek and Latin languages, as also with the French and Italian; and his family had resided in the city and county of Oxford for upwards of two centuries.

† With this gentleman, the late T. Anson, esq. Mr. Orme often passed a summer month at his seat in Staffordshire, who, at his death, left Mr. Orme a legacy of 500l. To perpetuate the memory of his friend, Mr. Orme commissioned their mutual friend, Mr. Nollekins, to execute a handsome white marble bust of Mr. Anson, and which Mr. Orme placed in a conspicuous part of his library. It was a most admirable likeness; and, after Mr. Orme's death, was sent by his executor to the representative of Mr. Anson, as the most proper person to perpetuate a memento of his ancestor.

‡ Mr. Orme was generally thought to have held the pen for Lord Clive, in the year 1764, in his admirable Letter addressed to the Proprietors of East India Stock; and from the strict intimacy which then subsisted between the parties, and the particular elegance of the composition, the conjecture is not by any means improbable.

ANECDOTES OF DR. PALEY.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I WAS very much gratified by the print of my old tutor, Dr. Paley, at the head of your last Magazine. You have given him a hat and wig indeed, different from what I used to see him in, when he crossed the courts of Christ college: but the portrait was drawn, I presume, when the dignity of chancellor of Lincoln required a triangular hat and rose, and an in-

creased quantity of horse hair. Paley in a triangular hat and a rose, and an episcopal wig! The very idea makes me laugh, and will, I doubt not, every one of my old college companions, into whose hands your Magazine may fall. You should have seen him, Sir, as we did, when he stept out of his little study into the lecture room, rolled from the door into his arm chair, turned his old scratch over his left ear, and his left leg over his right, buttoned up his waistcoat, pulled up a stocking, and fixed a dirty, cover torn, ragged Locke upon his left knee, moistened his thumb with his lip, and then turned over the ragged leaves of his books, dogs eared and scrawled about, with the utmost rapidity. All this was done in much less time than you have read the description of it.

We were so accustomed to this preparation, that it ceased to make any impression upon us; and sat each in expectation of the first question falling to his lot. Paley shone as a lecturer at a place, where the art of lecturing is better understood than in any other part of the world. In most places, and particularly in dissenting academies, the lecturer delivers a kind of preachment, and thinks he has done much, if from his notes he has uttered an harangue, suitable to the subject, however unsuitable it may be to his hearers. Not so the lecturers in Cambridge, and particularly Paley. After he had composed himself in the manner above described, he fastened his eyes upon one of his pupils, and, without any farther prelude, questioned him on some point of the preceding lecture. Woe be to the unfortunate wight, who made a wrong answer; he was hampered more and more by successive questions; while the lecturer was enjoying his triumph, the pupil, as we called it, became dumb founded, and the lecture room in a laugh not to be suppressed.

The lecture of every day was not only a source of improvement but amusement. There was no need of punishments for missing lectures, we were sufficiently punished, if any circumstance prevented us from attending them. Something was sure to come out each day, which amply repaid us for the supposed trouble in many cases of going to lectures. I shall never forget an explosion one morning in the lecture room, when a fresh man, remarkable for the gravity of his countenance and his inflexible turn of features, was thus questioned: Pray Mr. B———, says Paley, give me an instance of a simple idea? A pause of nearly half a minute ensued, when gravity, drawing himself up with the perfect consciousness of rectitude, replied the Vice-chancellor. Very well, very well, Mr. B———, says Paley, pulling his scratch over his left ear, turning his right leg over his left, refixing his book, and fixing poor Mr. B———, who anticipated by all these actions that he had got into a scrape. Very well Mr. B. and now pray tell me, what you mean by the Vice-chancellor. Poor Mr. B——— was dumb founded. After a little pause, Paley gently, as well as archly, asks him, have you ever seen the Vice-chancellor? Poor Mr. B———, dreading the consequences of his answer, after a proper pause, dragged forth the reluctant yes. Poor fellow, it was now all over with him: the beadles, the silver maces, the large cap, large band, great wig, solemn port and a few goodly allusions to the dignified person of the Vice-chancellor, all came forth, and not one person, who heard that lecture, will mistake a complex for a simple idea.

Poor Mr. B——— acquired from that moment the title of the Vice-chancellor—the title which, if he is now alive, his colleagues will give him, remembering that, if he received, he could also communicate titles. The Vice-chancellor, as we will now call him, came some time after into a party in college, one evening, and was saluted in the usual manner. Where have you been Mr. Vice-chancellor? He replied with his usual gravity, and as few words as possible, to the coffee-house. Who was there, Mr. Vice-chancellor? Nobody, but his Gruffity. This was a man of the same year, remarkable for want of sociableness and reserve, and the title was so apposite, that thus two of the year lost their names, and were ever after known by the names of the Vice-chancellor and his Gruffity. His Gruffity is, I believe, now a country rector, and the character, so unsuited to his youth, has been meliorated by, and is more becoming in, advanced years.

There is no danger of Paley's con-

duct leading future lecturers into error. It cannot be imitated but by men of superior talents, who know when to tighten and when to slacken the reins; who could let us indulge in the laugh, and in an instant bring us back to the utmost seriousness. There was no danger also of any one running into an unbecoming levity. The moment the symptom appeared, the culprit was brought into order in an instant. None of your jokes, gibes, jeers, jests, wit, pleasanty, humour, and all that Mr. ——— was sounded out against him in an instant, and he had too strong sense of his danger, to persist one step farther in his career: knowing full well, that he had occasion for all his faculties to reply to the questions that were coming down upon him.

After the questions in the former lecture were over, Paley's position in his seat was changed; the scratch, the leg, the book, took exactly the opposite directions, the thumb was moistened as before, the leaves turned over, but nine times in ten not stopped at the place which had any reference to what he was going to say, when in the most familiar manner he discussed some subject in Locke or Clarke, or in moral philosophy, pointing out the passages which we were to read for the next lecture day, and explaining every thing in such a manner, that the driest subjects were made interesting. At this time we were most of us employed in taking notes, and the manuscripts thus taken of his lectures, were not only in the highest repute in our own, but were eagerly sought after in other colleges. I remember to have copied out large copy books on Locke and Clarke, on natural religion, on revealed religion, and on moral philosophy; and there is scarcely an idea in my old tutor's future publications, that I could not find in my manuscripts.

I have described to you Paley in the lecture room, but I must not omit a circumstance so highly to his credit, and on which he himself laid great stress. This was his evening lecture on the Sunday, always in the Greek Testament, and on two other evenings, one always in the Greek Testament. This lecture began at eight, and the college gates were shut at nine; so that, as all the under-graduates attended this lecture, no one could sup out of college on these evenings without particular permission. The Greek Testament lecture was a most admirable one: each of us in his turn read and translated into English as many verses as the lecturer thought fit, who gave us the general sense of the whole, pointed out those passages which deserved peculiar attention, explained scripture by scripture, and accompanied the whole with suitable moral exhortations. We had not, you may be sure, any rigmarole stories about the trinity, or such stuff; the five points were left to repose in antiquated folios; the thirty-nine articles were never hinted at; the creed of Calvin the worshipper, as you properly observe in one part of your Magazine, of Moloch, not of the God of Jesus Christ, was never thought of; and Paley seems to have taken throughout for his model, Locke on the Reasonableness of Christianity and his Comments on the Epistles. These two last books he recommended continually to us; and his recommendation deserves the attention of all lecturers. Indeed if Paley's mode of lecturing were pursued in our pulpits and lecture rooms, particularly in the lecture rooms of the dissenters, more scriptural knowledge would be diffused throughout this island in three years, than there has been by the usual methods for the last three hundred, or will be, by the present methods, for the next three hundred years. The great point insisted upon by Paley, was, that we should listen to God, not to man; we should exert our faculties in understanding the language of holy men of old; that we should free ourselves, as much as possible, from all prejudices of birth, education and country; and that we should not call any our master in religion but Jesus Christ. I need not say how different all this is from the common mode of teaching, and more particularly in that class who are not ashamed to call themselves by the names of Calvinists: thus placing at their head a name, which deserves rather to be enrolled among those of the sect of Barabbas.

I have described to you Paley in the lecture room, I wish I could paint him to you, as he sometimes came to dinner in the college hall, darting

through one door, just as the waiter had made his entrance through another, with the pudding in his hand, frequently non-plussed by the diagonal walk of my old tutor, who was hastening his steps to gain the table, whilst any meat remained on it to satiate his hungry appetite. The laugh at his tardiness went round, and some repartee amply repaid the upper table for the delay, and its festivity was communicated to every region of the hall.

But I must not close my letter without some information on the years previous to Paley becoming a fellow and tutor of Christ college, at which his biographer seems to have had no knowledge; and indeed it is evident, from the stile in which his memoir was drawn up, that he is not an academic, assuredly not a Cambridge man, and, still more positively, not acquainted personally with the hero of his tale; of whom he has gleaned some scanty materials from the information communicated in your's and other obituaries. He could not otherwise have spoken of Paley's degree in the manner he has done. His biographer tells us, that "it appears from the testimonies of cotemporaries, that he acquitted himself with an ability, which shewed the vigour of his powers and the extent of his attainments." What is there remarkable in this? Do we not all of us do the same? Our names on the tripos, the mathematical prizes that we have gained, the golden medals which have been presented to us, these declare us to our cotemporaries and to the Cambridge world. But the vigour of our powers and the extent of our attainments are best known by the place held in the calendar for the time; and in the list of honours for the year 1763, the name of Paley appears at the head: he was the senior wrangler for that year. His exercises he kept under John Jebb, and the present Bishop Watson, who were joint moderators for that year; and the subsequent fortunes of three such celebrated men, as the moderators and the senior wrangler of that year, would afford room for ample comments. The year was indeed not so good as the famous year 1757, in which Waring was the senior, Jebb the second, and the benevolent, the generous, the accurate thinking Tyrwhitt, the last of the wranglers; and Farmer, the commentator of Shakespeare and jolly master of Emanuel, the last but one of the seniors optimi. But Paley was the first of his year, and it is a proof that he was then the best of his cotemporaries. And here let me warn you, Sir, and your readers, from attributing too much to this circumstance. A man may be a senior wrangler, and thus at twenty or twenty-one excel his fellows, who through idleness and inattention, may in the next twenty years see many of them get before him. Thus Horne Tooke was only eighth senior optimi in the year 1758; and yet no one, who reads the list of the men of his year, will hesitate to give him the superiority over all, for the vigour of his powers and the extent of his attainments.

My paper warns me to conclude; but I shall hereafter, if this shall be thought worthy of a place in your Magazine, give you some farther insight into the character of my old tutor; and I am not without hopes, that others of his pupils may be instigated to assist his future biographer by the sketches, that they may be prepared to give him. John Law, or, as he used to be called in college, Jack Law, the colleague in the tuition and constant friend of Paley, and now an Irish Bishop, would probably take the task upon him, of giving a complete edition of Paley's works with ample memoirs of his life, but he is, I presume, too much occupied with his brother Lord Ellenborough, in preparing for the press the works of their most excellent father, formerly Bishop of Carlisle, the patron of Paley, and the head of the modern Unitarians. It is a great pity, that the works of this extraordinary Bishop have been so long left in neglect. I remain your constant Reader,

A CHRISTIAN.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

(Continued from page 314.)

QUEST. 1. Which are the chief epochs between that of the battle of Marathon and that of the death of Socrates?

The battle of Marathon did not cure the Persians of the vain desire to extend their empire in Europe, nor

convince them, that effeminate slaves were not qualified to meet in battle the determined sons of freedom and valour. They trusted to their numbers, and their sovereign determined to make such exertions, as should secure to him the conquest of Greece. In vain did his uncle endeavour to persuade him by his father's example, that such an attempt would be attended with similar disgrace. Xerxes was not to be persuaded: he was sole Lord, and the despot, whose will, if thwarted by reasoning only, is little likely to profit by the words of wisdom. He trusted to numbers; a trust, which has deceived, and will continue to deceive politicians and generals: and he collected an immense army, so great, that it amounted, with its followers, in the calculations of some historians, to three millions; and the silly proud monarch is said to have wept on reviewing them, and reflecting, that death would, without any assistance from the sword of man, lay them all level with the ground in the course of a few years. The senseless chief did not reflect on the misapplication of human labour and industry in his wicked and idle pursuits, and after playing a number of foolish tricks, he advances into Greece, and is stopped at the famous straits of Thumapylæ by Leonidas, with an army of about four thousand men. Here the monarch had a proof of what was to be expected from heroes fighting for a country, which deserved their support; and for liberty, which to every noble mind is as much prized, as it is despised by money jobbers, who would sell their votes for a place, and esteem corruption to be necessary for the support of government. The whole Persian army was kept in check by this gallant body of troops, and Leonidas with his chosen three hundred Lacedæmonians, spurned the idea of a retreat, and after immense slaughter of their enemies, they were buried under vollies of arrows and spears. This action took place in the year before Christ four hundred and eighty, and deserves to be impressed on the memories of those timid spirits, who, though the sea is between them and the French, wish to make security double sure by ditches thirty feet wide, martello towers, and useless fortifications.

The next epoch to be fixed in the mind, is of a very different nature, and does honour to the people which made it. The Romans were now a rising power, and convinced of the necessity of good laws to make a people happy. They were not to be gulled with the idea, that this constitution was the best of all constitutions, nor had they any opinion of the wretch, who, when he was proposing some iniquitous measure, would cover it over by a flattering panegyric on the wisdom of the senate. They conceived, that they might learn by the errors of others, and that the experience of older nations would impart to them instruction. For this purpose they delegated a body of men to travel into other countries, particularly into Greece; and to collect from all quarters every hint that might be useful to the forming of a body of laws. On their return, the senate appointed a decemvirate to compile from these materials a body of laws, and in the year four hundred and forty five before Christ, the laws were written on ten tables, approved of by the people, and afterwards engraved on pillars of brass, and erected in the forum as the great test of all judicial decisions.

The next epoch is fixed on the memory by a calamity, which occasionally affects human nature, and at this time was most severely felt at Athens and in Africa. The description of it given by Thucydides, and enlarged upon by Lucretius, is well known to every classical scholar. It probably took its origin in Africa, and was conveyed to Athens in merchandise, though some supposed, that even the air was infected, and that the gales from the African shore were saturated with destruction. This fatal plague began in the year before Christ four hundred and thirty, and within two years swept away immense multitudes at Athens, and among them, towards the end of this time, the celebrated Pericles.

The fourth epoch in this remarkable period we shall take from the eclipse of the moon, which happened in the year before Christ four hundred and thirteen: an event so familiar to us now, that we scarcely go out of doors to remark it. It was not so in ancient times, and in the present day it terrifies the uncultivated nations of Africa, Asia, and America. We may

remember, that Columbus owed the preservation of his forces to the prediction of an eclipse; and the eclipse, which makes our epoch, occasioned the destruction of an Athenian army. This army had been sent under the command of Nicias, to reduce Syracuse, but the plague thinned its ranks, and when the general had determined to quit Sicily, and on the moment of embarking, an eclipse took place, which created terror, and suspended their operations. The consequence was, that the Syracusans made all, generals and soldiers, prisoners, and treated the former with the greatest barbarity.

Quest. II. To what reflections do the above epochs give rise?

When we see three millions of two-footed beings, termed rational beings, following a wretch, as contemptible as themselves, to bring into subjection a brave people, who had done no wrong probably to any one of these three millions, and whose subjection could scarcely add any thing to the comfort of these three millions, we are wrapt in awful astonishment at the depravity of human nature. But this deplorable depravity is not to excite merely astonishment, we should consider the causes, which brought three millions of persons into so abject a state. The Persians under Cyrus were a brave and generous people: Cyrus also was brave himself, and knew how to reward bravery and merit in others. A different system prevailed under his successors: the talents of a Bond-street lounger were in more request than the spirit of a Nelson; and they, who were robbing their king and their country in all quarters, made a phalanx round his person, and effectually prevented the honest and brave from having any participation in the emoluments of the state, or any opportunity to serve their country. To invent a tax was the object of ambition: a total disregard of the finances in their expenditure conferred praise: for the multitudes, who gained by the nefarious traffic, drowned all the clamour of the people in their encomiums on the miserable statesman, who made their fortunes. A general, who had been beat repeatedly by the enemy, and escaped with his life by a disgraceful capitulation, strutted, with unblushing forehead, into the presence of his sovereign, and advanced to higher honours was flattered by the homage of servile courtiers, whilst the hardy veteran, whose skill and courage had been crowned with success, was received with cold contempt, and however applauded by the people, felt and resented the treatment, he met with at court. It is no wonder then that Xerxes commanded a numerous army, grand in show, but feeble in action: and all countries, where a similar conduct is pursued, will feel in a similar degree its effects.

But let us turn from these abject slaves to Leonidas, and his noble band of Spartans. Leonidas met his fate with composure, knowing, that his death was the deliverance of Greece. What a glorious sentiment! Shall it be lost upon us in England at this moment, when the news is arrived of so glorious a victory as that at Trafalgar, and the undaunted spirit of Nelson breathed its last, after having performed the highest duty to his country? No! in spite of the attempts to break down the spirit of Englishmen, in spite of the efforts of corruption, our countrymen on land will not prove themselves unworthy of the blood shed for them by their countrymen at sea. The emperor of France cannot bring so many men against us, as Xerxes did against the Greeks, but he is at the head of warriors, trained by victory to arms, and adepts in their profession from long experience. To meet such an enemy we must add skill to bravery; and, if any one has taken a commission to defend his country, and has not learned the duties, which it requires, let him resign it to others. The time requires, that we should know our strength, and our safety must not depend on any but those who are fully competent to the task.

The conduct of the Romans may well affect us with shame. We have regularly on the first meeting of a parliament, a committee of laws; but what has been done for many years to correct or improve our legislation? The Romans had their laws engraved on pillars of brass in the Forum, but Westminster Hall must be covered with copper to receive our laws. We have the advantage of printing, yet no poor family in the kingdom can afford

to buy even a copy of the laws. We were once a priest-ridden, we are now in danger of being a law-ridden people: and in the present state of the House of Commons, it is not desirable to have a committee, to draw up, in the manner of the decemvirate, a body of laws; but, if even the representation of the people should be what it ought to be, if ever rotten boroughs should be suppressed, and men dependent on the minister, or any grandee, excluded from a seat in the house, then one of the first objects of such a house of commons will be to make laws, what they ought to be, plain, clear, concise, not only intelligible to the commonest person, but easy to be come at by him.

How few are the calamities that arise from natural causes, compared with those which spring from the folly and passions of men! Many thousands perished by the plague of Athens, how many thousands does war sweep away from the face of the earth? When will men employ the same ingenuity to preserve as to destroy life? Millions and millions upon millions of pounds will be expended on this pursuit; small is the boon that will be bestowed on those, whose aim should be to preserve us from diseases; and to improve the happiness of our race!

We may smile at the folly of the Athenian army, in dreading to embark on account of an eclipse, and we may laugh at the Hindoo, who believes, that a dragon is attacking the moon, but are we free from superstition ourselves? Our almanacks have long foretold to us the approach of eclipses, and the cause of them has been fully explained. It was not so with the poor Athenians. These idolaters looked on it as a mark of the interference of some of their ridiculous and contemptible gods. Unhappy state of human beings! How thankful ought we to be for the opportunities afforded us. We have, or may have truer notions from our sacred scriptures. Yet how many reject the truths contained in them, for the idle trumpery of some one dressed in black, who, pretending to expound them, babbles forth his own nonsense for divine truth! The superstitious attachment to a sect or a man is just as contemptible as the superstition of the Athenians, when the eclipse prevented an army from embarking.

Quest. III. What are the chief occurrences between the accession of the Brunswick family to the throne, and the act for lengthening the duration of parliament?

When George the first came to England, the country was divided into two great parties, whose differences it was in his power to have removed, and he might have had the glory of reconciling them, and reigning as the beloved sovereign of an united kingdom. But various circumstances prevented so happy an event from taking place, and some which do honour to his character. The two parties were called whigs and tories, and some affect to be called by the former name at the present day, whilst all repel from themselves the infamy of the latter appellation. The whigs were the great advocates for the constitution, as settled at the revolution, and of their party were all the dissenters and the inhabitants in general of the great towns. The tories supported the royal prerogative, and were afraid lest the government should approach too much to the republican form. Their character is well described in the country squire in Tom Jones; and the squires, who lived in retired places, and were accustomed to domineer in their petty districts, were terribly afraid of liberty, associated with the supposed rising importance of their inferiors. The clergy too were in general of this party, and their supposed interests made them still more afraid of the new family on the throne. The Brunswick family was among the first reformers, and however tyrannical their political government in their petty electorate had been, or may since have continued, they embraced most firmly the pure sentiment of religious toleration. This appeared in the speeches of George the first, and the favourable reception, which the dissenters met with at his court; a reception, odious to the higher clergy, and placing in their imagination their splendid establishments in danger. Hence the ridiculous cry of the church being in danger was raised by them on every occasion, and they would willingly have seen a Stuart on the throne, rather than run the risk,

which they apprehended from the restoration of political rights to both king and dissenters, in cases of religion. The people however were too sensible of the advantages gained by the dismission of the Stuarts; and the exclusion of the tories, one of the first occurrences in the period proposed in our question, was received if in some places with discontent, in general with marked approbation.

The whigs however were not men well calculated to enjoy their triumph with advantage to the kingdom. Nothing would content them but the absolute depression of their enemies, and as they had now the game in their own hands, they shewed no disposition for pacific measures. Lord Oxford, the head of the tory administration, was impeached and sent to the tower. The crimes, alledged to his charge, were not easily to be substantiated, and it would have been magnanimous both in the sovereign and his ministry, to have overlooked them, even if they had been true. But George the first does not seem to have been formed for a great character: his joy in coming from so petty a state to so great a kingdom was excessive, and he looked upon the whigs, as those to whom he was indebted for this exaltation. An act of amnesty would have done honour to his name, and would have prevented the next occurrence, which took place in consequence of this disposition of himself and party, a rebellion in Scotland, and an attempt to set the pretender on the throne.

This rebellion proved the real weakness of the pretender's cause. What could he set forth as a claim to this realm? He was the son of a deposed king, and therefore had a right to the throne! But are thrones then like mere lumber to go from father to son without any reference to the people? The legislature of the kingdom had determined, that he should not sit on the throne, and the great body of the people joined heartily in approbation of the measure. Against such a determination appeared a fugitive prince, assisted by a few partisans of his family. They had reason indeed to be dissatisfied with the partiality shewn by the new sovereign, to one faction, but this was not a reason for rising up in arms against a decision of the legislature and the united voice of the people. We may make some allowance however for these rebels, who were deluded by their prejudices, and thought, that they acted honestly in supporting the rights of the pretender, but of these the number was small, and too many looked to the making of their own fortunes, if they could bring back a sovereign, from whom they might expect the same partiality as George shewed to the whigs. The number of executions that followed the suppression of this rebellion, is a stain to the character of the reigning king and his party: but, when we look to the whippings and tortures, that have lately taken place in Ireland, we cannot be very severe in our remarks upon the conduct of the whigs against rebels. It was left for later times to introduce and encourage the use of torture in insurrections.

Quest. IV. To what reflections do the above occurrences give rise?

When we reflect on the conduct of George the first on ascending this throne, an anecdote of a king of France forcibly strikes us. This king had been exceedingly ill treated by the minister of the day, during the reign of his predecessor, and on mounting the throne was excited by his courtiers to take revenge of his former enemies. With true magnanimity he replied, the king of France does not remember the injuries done to the Duke of Orleans. Nothing can be more ridiculous or more impolitic than for a king to throw himself wholly into the hands of one party, even if it is formed on the best principles. The kingdom rues to this hour, and perhaps will for ever have cause to rue this unfortunate mistake, for which however much may be said in favour of the sovereign, who might think it not only a debt of gratitude, but also the securest means for the happiness of the kingdom. The whigs however betrayed the confidence reposed in them: they grew insolent and thought only of securing to themselves and their families the power, of which they were now in possession. Hence their first scheme was to do an act, which none of the tories with all their love for royal prerogative would have done, the changing of the old constitution of the king-

dom, and introducing septennial parliaments. The measure however has not been so successful to the planners of this abominable project, as they wished: new men have sprung up, and in vain have the whigs or pretended whigs set up a claim to the confidence of the people. The word is too absurd to be farther used: the only distinction should be, whether a man is for short parliaments, the old constitution, or long parliaments, the measure introduced by the whigs. The true use to be made of these events is to set persons on their guard against any confidence in men, on a supposed attachment to good principles. The principles may be good but the men false: and the confidence preached up by Lord Melville, and his bosom friend Mr. Pitt, points out the necessity, in our political conduct, of adhering to the scripture maxim, put not your trust in princes nor your confidence in any son of man. A good prince and a good minister will not require this confidence: every action will speak for itself, but with a confiding parliament it is not wonderful, that a minister should act like Lord Melville.

The conduct of the clergy upon the accession of George the first ought to have opened the eyes of the people of this country, and to have led them to embrace, with ardour, his generous principles on the subject of religion. But the fear of popery and the pride of belonging to an establishment, had too strong a hold upon their minds. The king, however, though he could not introduce religious freedom, put a stop to those ridiculous meetings, in which religion was so much outraged by the clergy in their convocation. That body has never since that time been permitted nor is likely to be permitted again to sit. In all ages such meetings of the clergy have been injurious to religion, and to the interests of the sovereign and people. The abolition of the Test Act was not so easily effected: an act prohibiting at that time the king to make use of the services of a great body of his subjects, on the ridiculous pretence, that they did not eat bread and drink wine in buildings with steeples over them. The act at that time was inconsistent with common sense, how much more so is it now, when ninety-nine persons out of a hundred in the united kingdom do not celebrate this rite, and not a fifth part of the inhabitants of the united kingdom belong to the church of England.

The conduct of the whigs towards the tories, and executions on the suppression of the rebellion, should lead us to examine how our own minds are disposed with respect to those, who differ from us in political sentiments. It is impossible, that all men should see the same thing exactly in the same light, and we should therefore make allowances for each other's real or supposed errors. There is a great difference between men acting upon real, upon mistaken, or upon corrupted motives. Who is there at this moment, that will hesitate in the preference between citizen Hardy the supposed democrat, and Lord Melville, the inveigher against corruption? The citizen openly avowed his principles, acted up to them, and endured a trial, which raised him in the estimation of those, who conceived his principles to be erroneous and dangerous. It is one thing to conceive the welfare of our country to depend upon a certain set of measures, and another to pursue our own private interest in every measure, that we propose, even if it is for the good of the country. We should attend to men assuredly, for without men no measures can be produced: but we are to look to the measures more than to the men, or else our confidence in any one set of men will betray us into very pernicious effects. Thus the too great confidence in the whigs introduced septennial parliaments and other odious measures: the too great confidence in Mr. Pitt's and Lord Melville's administration has weighed us down with debt, and taxation; and corruption is risen to such an height, that the memory of what our ancestors did for us at the revolution seems to refer us to some distant country, and to men whose blood does not flow in our veins.

Quest. V. Does London afford to a reflecting mind a greater number of proofs in favour of civilisation or the want of it?

The time passed quickly with Abdollah. Every day started some new idea, and he was more and more puzzled in the judgment, which he

should form of the extraordinary country and extraordinary people, that he had thus visited. The plenty that he saw around him of every article necessary either for food or cloathing, above measure astonished him, and he could not conceive how the land so little warmed by the solar beams should be prolific: at the same time the various contrivances of the inhabitants to guard against the inconveniences of an inhospitable climate, impressed him with a high notion of their sagacity. Such inconsistencies, however, continually came across him in his pursuits, that at the moment when he was raising them high in the scale of rational beings, they fell almost to a level with the brute creation.

Among the things which particularly struck him, was our ingenious contrivance of measuring time by clocks and watches, as in his country they had employed no other method than the old ones by sand and water. He was particularly anxious to investigate the origin of this invention; and, when he learned, that we borrowed it from a neighbouring nation, he was on the point of quitting England for Germany, that he might converse with a more improved people. The trouble of learning a new language, and the suggestion of his friend the merchant, that he had better make some farther enquiries, respecting the land of the inventors of watches, from natives of it, to whom he should be introduced, changed his resolution: but he set himself in good earnest to learn this curious art, and was delighted with the idea of carrying home to his own country one thing at least, which would repay him for all the trouble of his journey. Three of his slaves were in consequence placed, at considerable premiums, with persons, who carried on different parts of the art, and an eminent watchmaker attended him for two hours a day to instruct him in every thing, that was necessary for a complete master of the business. This will appear very odd to our fine gentlemen, our rich gentlemen, and our great noblemen. That a man, who had so much wealth as Abdollah, should condescend to learn a mechanical art, can give them but a mean opinion of his taste; yet in this he conformed only to an old proverb of his own country: *Mijee loka, lo kal jena, seis nebala.* Who goes from home, and brings nothing back, travels only to shew a fool for his pains. The surprise of Abdollah was not less, when he heard the estimation, in which the first man in this art was held, and that there were some thousands of men in the country, who had nothing to boast of but the possession of their acres, and had not the hundredth part of the skill or intelligence of this man, would scarcely deign to receive such a man in their company. The exclamation he made upon this occasion must not be interpreted. We entertain too great a regard for our country squires, to set them so much below the level of watchmakers.

But, if watch-making made such an impression on the mind of the African, we may easily conceive his surprise at the manufacture of newspapers. That every morning an account should be brought to each man's house of transactions in all parts of the world, appeared to him a most admirable proof of the powers of a human being: and here again he was naturally curious to know, who were the first discoverers of an art, capable of being so serviceable to mankind. To Germany he was again referred, and he was again mortified at having come to such a country as England, instead of going to that, where he conceived the inhabitants must be so much more civilised and better informed. The merchant however endeavoured to reconcile him to his situation, by telling him, that though we did not seem to be very much gifted with the powers of invention, yet we had the talent of bringing the inventions of others to a great degree of perfection: and notwithstanding the discouragements which this art laboured under, yet we were not inferior in our manufactures to the original inventors. The word discouragement led to a long discussion: the African could not be brought to conceive, that any obstacle should be thrown in the way of so noble an art, and he rather expected premiums for its promotion. What was his astonishment then to learn, that the proprietor of a newspaper contributed to government more than three times, what he gained by it; that he might indeed be ruined in his

speculation, though the government was an immense gainer, and that he would not be at all considered as a benefactor to his country, though he had contributed a hundred thousand pounds to its income, and would be treated with contempt by some insignificant placeman or courtier, who perhaps derives from his country two or three thousand pounds a year for no useful purpose whatsoever.

It was very difficult to make our African comprehend the whole of this apparently to him very strange system. Instead of taxing a newspaper, he thought the editor of one ought to have, besides the emoluments of the trade, a pension, as a benefactor to his country; and he declared, that on going back to his own country, the first thing he should do, would be to recommend to his sovereign to disperse a paper gratis every week to every householder in his extensive dominions. The merchant was entering into a long discussion upon this point, shewing him the evident ill tendency of such a measure; that the paper would contain nothing but falsehood, would be converted to sinister purposes, and making use of a variety of similar arguments, which Abdollah could not in the least comprehend, when his thoughts were on a sudden diverted into a very different train, and from speculations on printers and princes, they were assailed by the roaring of oxen, the bleating of sheep, and the shoutings of drivers.

The reader will recollect, that the first adventure our African met with in this country was, the being run down by an ox, and laughed at by its drivers, and the mob at their heels. This outrage had made a deep impression on Abdollah's mind, and the relations he had heard of similar accidents, led him to entertain a very strange opinion of our police with respect to animals. To give him a full view of this subject, the merchant hired apartments in Smithfield, which had from one room a complete view of the market, whilst in that behind they could hear nothing that was going on in it. On a Sunday evening they, with the merchant's family and one or two other persons, who had each lived between thirty and forty years in London, without knowing any thing of the nature of the cattle market, went to these apartments, where an elegant supper was provided, at which the subject of newspapers happened to be the topic of conversation; and, as the merchant wished their thoughts to be diverted entirely from the great concerns around them, at midnight he introduced the company into the front room, which was perfectly dark; and in a few minutes the window curtains were drawn up, the window shutters thrown back, and the windows opened, when Smithfield appeared in its rising glory, and the confusion of link boys, oxen, sheep, drivers, oaths, lowings, and bleatings assailed them from every quarter.

The whole company was struck at this strange appearance, and the medley of noises. Surprise and curiosity kept them for a long time at the windows, after which the merchant called them back to the apartment they had left, and whilst they pursued these amusements, he and Abdollah with each a link in his hand, and a conducter, provided for the purpose, sallied forth to examine the whole progress of this tumultuous assemblage. They rejoined their company in about half an hour, which between one and two took another view of the market, in the same manner as they had done before, and having now sufficiently gratified their curiosity, left the African and the merchant to pursue their speculations. These two made frequent sallies into the market from that time till an hour after day break, and were particularly attentive to it, when the buyers came on the ground, and till what may be called high change was over. The scene sufficiently occupied their minds, and Abdollah was too attentive to facts to indulge in any philosophical discussion on the subject.

On their return from one excursion, about an hour after day break, Abdollah ordered his chariot, and desired breakfast to be ready in an hour, and having duly considered the place himself, and consulted with the merchant, he ordered the driver to get into St. John's-street, and to drive gently up it. The driver expostulated and would have taken some other road: but it was to no purpose, and the African very calmly observed his

embarrassments, and did not stop the carriage till it came to Spa-fields, where he noted the ground about the New River head, and also that behind the building by some called the New Bastille, by others the House of Correction. He was too intent on this survey to attend to the merchant's observations on this peculiar building, though he determined hereafter to learn farther particulars concerning a structure which had been distinguished by the disapprobation of a person eminent for his researches into prisons, and to whom a statue had been erected in St. Paul's Cathedral.

In profound silence they then continued their ride by Bagnigge Wells, and on the Highgate road to Mother Red-caps, thence returning by the Tottenham Court Road, till they came to the head of the street, where they took the road to Islington, and coming down the new City Road to Finsbury-square, returned to their Smithfield apartments. Breakfast was prepared for them, and the merchant clearly saw, that his friend's mind was full. Silence was broken by the following questions and answers. A. Is there any king in this country! M. Yes. A. Has he ever been present at the scene, I have witnessed in this market? (They were breakfasting in the room fronting it.) M. I don't know. A. Was he ever in this market at all? M. I don't know. A. Does he know any thing at all about this market? I don't know. A. Can you suppose it possible, that such a scene of riot and confusion should take place every Monday morning, so near his house, without his knowing any thing about it? M. Yes. A. Then the king does not mind what is going forward in your country? M. I must not say so: and, if you were not a stranger, I could not permit you to say so. A. Perhaps then some other persons have charge of this market. M. Yes. A. Who are they? M. The Lord Mayor and Aldermen of this great city. A. Do they ever come here to witness this strange scene of riot and confusion? M. Never, I dare say. A. But you have a society for the suppression of vice; dont they take notice of it? M. No! They hire people to rake into petty offences, of which the public would scarcely ever hear any thing, and shut their eyes to any nuisance of importance. A. Why do you keep your market in so small a place? M. The place was once large enough, it was formerly a field without the town. A. But is the place large enough now? M. No. A. Would not a small tax, supposing a farthing on every beast, and a penny a score on the sheep, with some similar trifle more on the hogs and pigs, be sufficient to pay for a tract, ten times as large in one of the fields, by which we drove, and would not such a place be far more convenient to buyers and sellers, and in general to all the inhabitants of this great town? M. They pay more at present for their bad accommodations, and buyers and sellers are all agreed, that such a place would be cheaper and better for them. A. You surprise me, that men should continue in so obviously stupid a practice, when it might be so easily remedied! M. The many are sometimes benefited, when a few are injured: and a few are sometimes benefited, when the many are injured. A. You are mysterious. This smells like a job, which, you told me, was the advancement of the few at the expence of the many. M. I don't say so. But, as we have done breakfast, let us take another turn into the market, and we will leave the farther discussion of this question, till you have discovered, why such a nuisance is permitted to continue as London bridge, when a new one might be so easily built by so rich a city.

Which is the greatest fault to make a false quantity in writing or in reading latin verses?

At our great schools, great pains are taken to teach the boys to write latin verses, and it is a curious fact, that in learning a living language, this art is never thought of. There is scarcely a school for either boys or girls in this kingdom, where French is taught, that the greater part of the school does not acquire some little knowledge of the language after a years learning, and some after two years can understand a Frenchman, and even speak to him in his own language. Yet these children never learn to make French verses; nor if you learn German or Spanish, does the master ever think of teaching you to make verses in these languages, or

making you learn to construe a German or Spanish grammar, before you have some little fund of words to begin with. Now this contrary practice in teaching languages is worthy of more attention, than the masters of great schools will condescend to give to such a subject: for there is a marvellous distinction, it is supposed by them, in teaching a dead or a living language; a distinction, which they, who have learned several dead languages, and are able to converse in two or three living languages beside their own, are apt to hold in little estimation.

But to our purpose: the boys at Eton and Westminster are disciplined pretty sharply, before they can exercise their versifying faculties with any degree of ease or credit; and, when they have attained a tolerable knack at the art, each thinks himself a Horace, and repeats to himself, and not seldom to his play-fellows:

Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.

He is now supposed to know the quantity of every word in the language: and, if a copy of verses, written by a modern poet, should be put into his hands, and a false quantity be detected in any line, his triumph is complete; no merit whatsoever in the other lines can expiate the horrible offence. But after all, what has the poor lad gained by all the pains bestowed upon him? Can he read Latin verses the better? Does he understand the excellence of ancient and modern versification? Quite the contrary. These points never entered into his thoughts. By fagging at his Gradus, and reading the Latin poets, and knowing the quantity which each syllable must have in an Heroich, a Sapphich, or an Alcaich verse, he has fixed the epithet, that he shall give to a syllable, and the place in which it shall stand in the verse, he is composing. But all this is a mere exercise of the memory: and a hackney coachman has just the same merit in learning the names and situations of the squares, streets, and allies of London.

A favourite author, whose works cannot be studied too much by the masters, who can feel his beauties, and who is terribly mauled every day by too many of a different disposition, understood this subject as well as any man. Quantity he knew to be deserving of the strictest attention: but he expected, that at least the poet should not be inferior to the hackney coachman, who not only tells you the situation of the street or square, but proves his knowledge by driving you to either. He would have laughed at a poet, who should tell him, that a syllable in such a word was long, and immediately read it as a short syllable or vice versa. He would tell him that the ear must not be offended:

Legitimumque sonum digitis callemus et aure.

It is curious enough, that a verse repeated oftener perhaps than any other, should exemplify the subject in so pointed a manner. Every boy at Eton and Westminster, can say by heart a few of the first lines of the Ænead, which is begun in the same manner by them all:

Armâ vĭrumque cāno.

You ask them the quantity of the *i* in virum, and of the *a* in cano; they tell you, it is short, and they make in reading both the syllables long. The first line of the twelfth ode of Horace is in no small degree inharmonious in their mouths:

Quem vĭrum aut heroa lyra vel acri,

and it would be made more so, if fortunately the *a* in lyra had not been long both in itself and by fashion. The fact is, that the poor boys are not to be blamed. They have not been taught otherwise. They know the structure of verses only by their fingers, and the masters ears by long custom, are better pleased by the wrong, than they would be by the right pronunciation.

The late Dr. Warner, who had travelled much, and conversed in Latin with the poets of Italy, was struck with our incongruity, but he in vain attempted to stem the torrent. He was obliged to mar his quantity to make his quotations intelligible to those, who had been brought up at our great schools or the universities, and had been confined all their lives within this island. His Metron Ariston, a little work published a few years ago, at Johnson's in St. Paul's

Church Yard, places the subject in a very easy and familiar light, and should be read by all the homebred scholars: they, who have travelled, and have spoken Latin with natives of different countries, cannot but have anticipated most of his remarks; yet they will be pleased with his zeal for introducing or endeavouring to introduce a new pleasure into his country.

To write a false quantity is a fault: to read a quantity false is also a fault. The former is a fault in the memory; the latter, if in verse, betrays a want of ear, that is, of good breeding. A boy may deserve a flogging, for making a false quantity in writing, because it may originate in carelessness; but surely a carelessness in reading is equally culpable. A compromise therefore seems highly desirable, to which the boys at least cannot object: and this is to lay it down as a rule of the school, that, if the master flogs the boys for making a false quantity in writing, the boys shall flog the master, if he makes false quantities in reading their Latin verses.

Questions to be answered next month:

What are the chief occurrences between the battle of Marathon and the battle of Thermopylæ?

To what reflections do they give rise?

What are the chief epochs between the act for septennial parliaments and the American war?

To what reflections do they give rise?

Does London afford a greater number of proofs in favour of civilisation or the want of it?

What are the proper means of redress when a person has been surcharged by an assessor of the taxes, and the expence of going to the meeting for redress is greater than the surcharge?

This latter question we propose, as one at present of very great importance; for the trouble and expence, to which a very large body of the community has been put by assessors, is enormous; but we wish the question to be discussed dispassionately, and we hope therefore that the proposer of this question will not take it amiss, that we have altered his words, and decline the insertion of his arguments. We do not look upon every assessor as a rogue, or the tax office as devoid of honour and honesty.

LIFE OF

Captain Sir FREDERICK THESIGER, *Aid du Camp to the late much-lamented Vice Admiral Lord Viscount* NELSON, *on the attack of the line of defence before Copenhagen, by which the Northern Confederacy, to check the naval superiority of Great Britain, was completely broken.*

FOR THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

CAPTAIN Sir Frederick Thesiger, late agent for prisoners of war at Portsmouth, *(whose death we announced in our last Number, page 374)* was an officer who was fortunate enough to experience frequent opportunities of signalising himself, as well in the service of his own country as in that of the great Catherine, Empress of all the Russias. He was present at eighteen different engagements, in all of which he distinguished himself by his cool intrepidity, added to great nautical skill; and was fortunate enough to escape through the whole of them without sustaining any other injury than a few scratches and bruises, occasioned by the stroke of splinters.

His first entrance into a maritime life, was in the service of the honorable East India Company; but after making two or three voyages, finding his genius ill adapted to commerce, and encouraged by the hope of displaying his genius and gallantry, England being then at war with France, in consequence of the assistance afforded by her to the American States, he preferred the more active employment of an officer in the royal navy, and accordingly entered into the service of his country under that gallant officer Sir Samuel Marshall. Under that gentleman he served during a period of some years, and was always distinguished as one of his most active midshipmen, insomuch that he was most particularly noticed when on board; and when on shore always found a warm reception at his house—a friendship and attachment which ceased not but with the life of his protector and patron. When Sir George, afterwards Lord Rodney, took upon himself, for the last time, the command of the fleet in the West Indies, Mr. Thesiger was appointed acting lieutenant on

board the Formidable, and on the memorable 12th of April was recommended by Sir Charles Douglas to that admiral, as being a most correct repeater of signals. He was in consequence appointed his aid-du-camp, and after being stationed near his person during the whole of the action, was one of the first officers sent to take possession of the Ville de Paris, when she had struck to the British flag. Fortunately for him, a brother officer preferred returning to England to continuing on the West India station; he therefore solicited and obtained permission to exchange with him, in consequence of which he was rescued from the melancholy fate that befel so many brave persons who perished on board the Ville de Paris, herself and the other prizes, on the melancholy event of their foundering, when on their passage to Europe, from the West Indies. Mr. Thesiger went with his friend Sir Charles Douglas to America, on which station he was invested with the chief command, and after remaining some time there, returned to England. Great Britain, however, being at peace with all the world at that period, another field of honor and glory opened to his view, and presented a fair prospect of obtaining renown. The war between the Russians and Swedes was then at its height, and each power was anxious to obtain naval celebrity. They encouraged therefore to their respective standards, officers who had distinguished themselves in the British navy, and held out, through their ambassadors, inducements for them to join the adverse fleet. This exchange of temporary service being permitted by the British admiralty, our gallant countryman Sir Sidney Smith entered into the service of Sweden, when, at the same period, the subject of this short memoir entered into that of Russia; and in the opponent fleets each of them had opportunities of displaying their native valour and skill. Mr. Thesiger was most strongly recommended, by his firm friend Lord Rodney, to the Russian ambassador; who from the manner in which he was mentioned in the annexed copy of the letter which the noble admiral wrote to him, promised him the command of a 74 gun ship immediately on his arrival in Russia, and directly paid him in advance, a liberal allowance for his travelling expences, requesting at the same time, that he would take the most expeditious method of passing to Cronstadt, where a fleet was preparing for sea, in order to attack the Swedes.

(Copy)

London, 30th *April*, 1789.

YOUR Excellency will pardon me for troubling you; but as it is at the request of a very gallant officer, captain Thesiger, who has remarkably done his duty to his king and country, and was one of my aids-du-camps on the memorable day of the 12th April, 1782, and is now anxious to offer his services to her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias. I beg leave to recommend him to your Excellency's protection, and to assure your that I look upon him in the light of an excellent and gallant officer; and I am convinced that he will do honor to any command that may be conferred upon him. I beg leave to assure your Excellency, that I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, your Excellency's most obedient and most humble servant,

(Signed) RODNEY.

He was fortunate enough to arrive at Cronstadt when the fleet was upon the point of sailing, and having joined the ship that he had been appointed to, and was ready for him, proceeded to sea in search of the Swedish squadron. During the cruize the Russians were fortunate enough to come up with their enemy, and a desperate engagement ensued, in which the fleet of Catherine proved triumphant; for the Swedish admiral on board the Gustavus struck his colours to captain Thesiger. The command of the prize was afterwards conferred upon him, and when the fleet returned into port to refit, the Empress of Russia complimented those officers who had most distinguished themselves, by bestowing on them titles, orders, &c. On captain T. she conferred the order of merit, the ensign of which is a gold sword with Russian characters engraved upon it, descriptive of gallantry. In the following year the hostile fleets again met, and when the Russians bore down to attack the Swedes, the latter made sail, after a short resistance, for the purpose of taking shelter between the

island of Bourholm and the main land, the entrance to which channel was defended by shoals and formidable batteries. As the Russians could not follow them, the outlet was ordered to be defended by six ships of the line, five of which were commanded by Englishmen. After being blockaded for some days in that situation, and fearing the want of provisions, or that the Russians might send in fire-ships and endeavour to destroy them, they determined to make a bold push and attempt to force a passage through the opposing squadron; watching therefore a favourable opportunity when the remainder of the Russians were far to leeward, they got under weigh, and in endeavouring to pass the blockading squadron a dreadful conflict ensued. In the course of it some of the Swedes were captured, and many driven upon the rocks, where they were wrecked, while the remainder escaped to one of their nearest ports, but in so shattered a condition that a peace was the result of this splendid victory. The Russians suffered very considerably, as may be supposed, and after the action, one of their ships of the line sunk. The carnage was dreadful on both sides, and out of the five English captains that commanded in the action, captain T. was the only one that survived. On account of his services, valour, and skill displayed on that memorable day, the great Catherine conferred upon him the order of St. George, accompanied by a letter in her own hand writing, of which the following is a copy.

Translation (Copy)

To the Captain of our Fleet (Thesiger)

Your zealous service, ability, and valour, displayed during the action of the 2nd June, against the fleet of the line and the galleys of Sweden, where you bravely opposed the enemy, advancing in superior force, and animating and encouraging your subordinates by your own meritorious example, contributed to the brilliancy of the victory obtained over the enemy, which renders you worthy of bearing our military order of St. George the martyr and conqueror, according to its statutes. We therefore most graciously bestow upon you the order of the fourth class, and sending herewith its ensigns, authorise you to put them on, and to wear them in the lawful manner. We are besides persuaded, that you having received this encouragement, will still persevere in the continuance of your zeal to deserve our Imperial favour.

(Signed) CATHERINE.

Given under our hand at Sarsko Zello, on the 8th day of July, O. S. 1790

Peter Zavodonsky.

It is a curious coincidence, that our other gallant countryman Sir Sidney Smith, who was then in the service of the King of Sweden, was at the same time rewarded by that monarch with one of his orders of knighthood, in glorious reward for his very skilful manœuvre in retreating with the galley fleet, by which he prevented his Majesty being taken prisoner.

When the Russian fleet was sent to Great Britain, for the purpose of co-operating with the British fleet, under Admiral Lord Duncan, Sir F. T. was one of the captains selected for that service, and remained in this country till the return of the fleet to Russia; but upon the death of the great Catherine, the service became irksome and disagreeable to him, owing to the capricious and puerile orders given, and the regulations introduced into the navy by Paul. He therefore, through the medium of his friends in England, commenced a negociation with the first lord of the admiralty, to return into the immediate service of his country, upon a promise of being promoted by degrees to a similar rank to that which he held under the Emperor Paul. He accordingly sent in his resignation to the Russian admiralty, and solicited for a passport to return to England; but Paul being anxious to retain him in his service, made every effort to induce his continuance in Russia, promising immediately to make him an admiral, together with other brilliant offers. But all these promises were of no avail, as he wished to have an opportunity of distinguishing himself in the service of his own country, and therefore remained firm in his determination to return to Great Britain—a resolution which so irritated the autocrat, that he detained him at St. Petersburgh, out of employment and pay upwards of twelve months, before he permitted him to receive his passport. This he

had no sooner obtained, than he joyfully quitted a service he loathed for one that his heart panted after. He left the Russian dominions without having received any of his prize-money, or the pecuniary rewards attached to his services, and came away with merely the orders, the only ostensible proofs that he had merited, and obtained such marks of favor from the Empress Catherine.

He fortunately arrived in this country at a moment when he could be of service to it, for it was just at the time when the Northern Confederacy began to be formed; and Earl Spencer, then at the head of the admiralty, frequently held conferences with him, for the purpose of gaining every information as to the strength of the Russian navy, the navigation of the Baltic, and other matters which his penetration had pointed out to his observation during his residence in the northern ports. Upon its being finally determined by this country to attack and to endeavour to break the chain of the northern league, formed for the attempt of subverting the naval superiority, marine preponderance, and commercial greatness of Britain, Lord Spencer, with that promptitude and discernment which ever marked his naval administration, fixed upon Sir F. T. as a proper person to act in a conspicuous situation on board the fleet which was preparing to effect this great national purpose. He, therefore, immediately sent for him from on board the Excellent, where he was acting merely as lieutenant, and after promoting him to the rank of commander, in the most flattering manner introduced him, as such, to Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, and to Lord Nelson.

To the gallant and ever-to-be lamented lord, just mentioned, he acted as aid-de-camp, on the memorable attack on the line of defence before Copenhagen, and was the officer who volunteered, during the tremendous fire from the crown battery, to proceed with the flag of truce to the Prince Royal of Denmark, a measure which produced a cessation of firing, and led to a truce. In this act, the undaunted bravery and foresight of Captain T. shone most conspicuously; for entering fully into the feelings and plans of his noble chief and commander: and seeing how necessary it was to reach the shore with as little delay as possible, in preference to going a circuitous rout, that would have taken up the best part of an hour, and in pursuing which he would have been out of the line of the Danish fire, he dashed directly forward, and encouraged his men to persevere through the cloud of smoke and the heavy fire which prevailed, (the flag of truce not being seen or respected) and landed without injury to himself, or any of his boat's crew, safe at Copenhagen. The crown prince immediately acquiescing to the terms proposed, sent off directly with Sir F. T. a flag in return, and instantly dispatched orders for the firing to cease in every direction. As many of the batteries, however, were at a considerable distance from the capital, Captain T. had got half way back to the British fleet, ere the orders could be thoroughly attended to; and before he joined his ship, the two flag ships had grounded, circumstances which evince the merit he possessed in braving all danger to reach the shore in the quickest possible manner: for had he proceeded by the circuitous and safe way, the situation of the British ships might have been perceived, ere he had landed with the flag of truce, and the consequences might have been incalculable. Sir F. T. therefore deserves his meed of praise and gratitude from his country, for having so fully performed his duty on that never-to-be forgotten day, and for so nobly seconding the views of the hero that atchieved the great victory. —— And may not one leaf, from the laurelled wreath that adorned the brows of the great chief, be spared to mix with the cypress o'er the tomb of his valiant aid-de-camp!!!

As soon as circumstances permitted, after the truce took place, the British fleet proceeded up the Baltic; but before it reached Revel, the death of the Emperor Paul caused a negociation to be entered into, which was followed by a pacification. When the English fleet approached Revel, and there were not pilots sufficient to carry the ships in with safety, owing to the flags or marks pointing out the channel being all removed, Captain T. was requested, from his intimacy with the navigation, to take charge

about 7000 pounds of fresh Beef will be wanted for the Daily consumption of the Squadron, it must be of the very best kind, and at the most convenient Ports. Vegetables will be wanted for the Ships Companies Broth.

Whether good Biscuit or Rusk or Soft Bread can be had for our daily subsistence Lord Nelson would wish to learn any person who can undertake this business.

Mem.[illegible]

Pub.d by Ilt. Symonds, Nov.r 30. 1805.

of Admiral Graves' ship, which request he complied with, and led the division till the squadron anchored in safety. Immediately afterwards, in consequence of his understanding the language of the country, the hero of the Nile, of Copenhagen, and of Trafalgar sent him on shore to negociate for the supply of fresh provisions for the daily consumption of the British fleet. And as every thing must be interesting that so particularly relates to the memory of our highly admired and lamented departed hero, we are enabled to subjoin a fac simile of the memoranda, in his hand writing, for Captain T. on his going on shore for that purpose. *(See Plate annexed.)*

When that negociation was nearly concluded, which produced a restoration of peace with the northern powers, Lord Nelson returned to England, and a short time afterwards, Captain T. being sent home with Admiral Sir Charles Pole's dispatches, was most flatteringly received by Earl St. Vincent and the admiralty board. He was, in a short time afterwards, promoted to the rank of post captain in the British navy, a rank to which he had always fondly aspired. And having now reached a similar rank to that which he held in the Russian navy, he obtained his Majesty's gracious permission to assume the title, and wear the order of St. George, which the Empress of all the Russias had conferred upon him, for his meritorious conduct while in her service.

On the commencement of the present war, he was, through the interest of his particular friend, Sir Thomas Troubridge, then one of the lords of the admiralty, appointed British agent for prisoners of war at Portsmouth, which office he filled with all that urbanity and philanthropy which ever marked his conduct, and rendered the chains of captivity as little galling as the nature of the circumstances would possibly admit. To some of Madame Bonaparte's very near relations, who were captured on their way from Martinique to the court of their antile relative, he had the opportunity of shewing great civility and kindness; and they appeared so grateful for his attentions, as well as friendly solicitude for their comfort, that upon being permitted to proceed to France, they waited upon him (though confined to his bed by illness) to take their leave, and to know what it was possible for them to do, to evince their gratitude for his great attentions, in ameliorating the shackles of detention. He merely requested they would deliver a letter to his friend, the Rev. Mr. Bentinck, a traveller, detained by Bonaparte in France, and intercede with him, that he might be permitted to return to his native country; but with true French forgetfulness of favours received, the letter was never delivered, and his poor friend died in confinement, contrary to the usages of all civilised nations.

Sir F. T. filled the office of agent for prisoners of war at Portsmouth, till the time of his death, which happened on the 26th of August, 1805, on which occasion his country lost a truly brave and meritorious officer.—His friends and family sustained an irreparable loss, and the poor in his neighbourhood (to whom he was always a kind and benevolent patron) an indulgent contributor to their wants and comforts.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM for NOVEMBER, 1805.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

ART. X. *The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth, by Wm. Roscoe, in 4 vols. 4to. Cadell & Davis*, 1805.

Continued from page 344.

THE propriety of this union for history with biography, we know to be doubted by many, but it cannot be denied, as auxiliary contributions to general history (or as the French express it, Memoires pour servis)—these works are of the highest importance.

Mr. R. commences with the birth of Giovanni de Medici, afterwards supreme pontiff, by the name of Leo X. He was born at Florence, on the 11th day of December 1475, and was the second son of Lorenzo de Medici

called the Magnificent, by his wife Clarice, the daughter of Giacopo Orsino.

Mr. R. observes, "that at the time of the birth of Giovanni, the age of portents was not yet past; and it has been recorded, with all the gravity of history, that prior to that event, his mother dreamt, that she was delivered of an enormous, but docile lion; which was supposed to be a certain prognostic, not only of the future eminence of her son, but also of the name which he was to assume, on arriving at the papal dignity. Whether the dream gave rise to the appellation, or the appellation to the dream, may admit of doubt; but although nothing appears in his infancy, to justify his being compared to a lion, in his early docility, he seems, at least, to have realised the supposed prognostics of his mother."

In a subsequent part of this work, Mr. R. adds on this subject:

"That in assuming the name of Leo X. it has been supposed by some that he meant to allude to the insignia of his native place, and by others, that he intended to verify the dreams of his mother; but as he was not remarkable for a superstitious adherence to the expiring follies of the age, we may rather assent to those writers, who suppose that he intended to allude to the courage and magnanimity with which he was resolved to execute the high office to which he had been called. It may also be observed, that it had been the custom of many of his predecessors to adopt appellations of a warlike nature; and after an Alexander and a Julius, the name of Leo, already sanctioned by a long succession of pontiffs, if not dreaded by his enemies, might at least seem formidable to his subjects; but it is yet more probable that he was induced to this choice, by the consideration, that all his predecessors of the same name had been eminently distinguished by their virtues, their talents, *or their good fortune*, and he therefore thought it not unadviseable to revive a name, which although so celebrated, had not occurred in the annals of the church for more than four centuries."

On this reasoning, which is certainly very plausible, we shall only observe, that it is more probable the union of the above circumstances rather than any particular one, induced him to adopt the appellation.* At the period of the birth of Giovanni, although the pontifical chair was filled by the turbulent Sixtus IV. yet Italy, unlike the rest of Europe, at that period enjoyed peace and tranquillity. Mr. R. after giving a rapid sketch of the different princes who reigned at this period, offers some judicious and well written observations on the nature of the pontifical government, which our limits will not permit us to extract.

"That it was the intention of Lorenzo, from the birth of his son to raise him eventually to the high dignity which he afterwards acquired, cannot be doubted; and the authority which he possessed in the affairs of Italy, enabled him to engage in this undertaking with the fairest prospect of success."

This probability, would of itself, be a sufficient reason for their destination of Giovanni, without those which Mr. R. has elsewhere offered. Giovanni was accordingly, at the solicitation of his father, in 1483, (being then only seven years old) appointed by Louis XI. abbot of *Fonte-dolce*, which was speedily followed by the investiture of the rich monastery of *Passignano*, by Sixtus IV. who seemed desirous, Mr. R. observes, of obliterating, towards the close of his days, the remembrance of his former hostility to the house of Medici. The death of this pontiff in 1484, and the elevation of Giambattista Cibo, who assumed the appellation of Innocent VIII. opened to Giovanni, more important advancement, which was farther increased, by the union of the pope's eldest son, Francesco Cibo, in 1487, to Madalena, one of the daughters of Lorenzo. Early in 1488, the pope, it appears, had resolved on a promotion of cardinals, and had communicated his intention to Lorenzo, who endeavoured to hasten a measure, from which he hoped to procure the admission of his son in the sacred college, though at this period only 13!

* The custom of changing the name of the Roman Pontiffs is said to have arisen with Sergius II. A. D. 844.

To attain this object, he used the most strenuous exertions and solicitations, not to say servility. At last, his desires were crowned with success, and his son, elevated to the dignity of a cardinal, under the title of *S. Maria in Dominica*; his nomination was however conditional—that he should not assume the insignia of his rank, or be received as a member of the college for three years, to which the pontiff added his wishes, that during this probationary interval, he should pursue the studies of theology and ecclesiastical jurisprudence, at the academy at Pisa. This restriction was considered by Lorenzo, as very unfavourable to his views, and he accordingly (but without success) used every endeavour to remove it.

"It must however be acknowledged," (says Mr. R.) "that if Lorenzo de Medici, was indefatigable in obtaining for his son, the honours and emoluments of ecclesiastical preferment, he displayed an equal degree of assiduity, in rendering him worthy of them. The early docility and seriousness of Giovanni, the proficiency he had made in his studies, and the distinctions with which he had been honoured, intitled him to rank, as an associate, in those meetings of men of genius and learning, which continually took place in the palace of the Medici. Among the professors of the Platonic philosophy, the chief place was held by Marsilio Ficino: the authority of Aristotle was supported by his countryman and warm admirer, Joannes Argyropylus. In classical and polite literature, Politiano had revived the age of Augustus; whilst Giovanni Pico, of Mirandula, united in himself the various kinds of knowledge which were allotted to others only, in distinct portions. Conversant, as Giovanni de Medici, was with these men, and residing under the eye of his father, to whom every production of literature and of art was submitted, as to an infallible judge, it was impossible that the seeds of knowledge and of taste, if indeed they existed, should not be early developed in his mind. Hence it is probable that the business of education was to him, as indeed it ought to be to every young person, the highest amusement and gratification; and that he never experienced those restraints and severities, which create a disgust to learning, instead of promoting it. Amidst the extensive collections of pictures, sculptures, medals and other specimens of ancient and modern art, acquired by the wealth and long continued attention of his ancestors, he first imbibed that relish for productions of this nature, and that discriminating judgment of their merits, which rendered him in his future life, no less the arbiter of the public taste in works of art, than he was of the public creed in matters of religion."

Some account then follows of Bernardo Dovizo, better known by the name of Bernardo da Bibbiena, who was the principal director of the riper studies of Giovanni. On the defects in the character of the young cardinal, Mr. R. thus speaks:

"But whilst it may be presumed, that the subsequent honours and success of Giovanni de Medici are to be attributed in a great degree to his early education, and to advantages which he possessed under his paternal roof, it must be allowed, that those defects in his ecclesiastical character, which were afterwards so apparent, were probably derived from the same source. The associates of Lorenzo de Medici were much better acquainted with the writings of the poets, and the doctrines of the ancient philosophers, than with the dogmas of the Christian faith. Of the followers of Plato, Lorenzo was at this time considered as the chief. He had himself arranged and methodized a system of theology, which inculcates opinions very different from those of the Romish church, and, in a forcible manner, points out the object of supreme adoration as one and indivisible. Hence it is not unlikely, that the young cardinal was induced to regard, with less reverence, those doctrinal points of the established creed, the belief of which is considered as indispensable to the clerical character; and hence he might have acquired such ideas of the supreme being, and of the duties of his intelligent creatures, as in counteracting the spirit of bigotry, rendered him liable to the imputation of indifference in matters of religion. A rigid economy in his household was certainly not one of the first qualifications of Lorenzo, and the example of the father might perhaps counteract his precepts in the estimation of the son; whose liberality in future life, too often carried to profusion, reduced him to the necessity of adopting those measures for the supplying his

exigencies, which gave rise to consequences of the utmost importance to the Christian world. From the splendid exhibitions which were frequently displayed in the city of Florence, he probably derived that relish for similar entertainments which he is supposed to have carried, during his pontificate, to an indecorous, if not to a culpable excess; whilst the freedom and indecency of the songs with which the spectacles of Florence were accompanied, of many of which Lorenzo was himself the author, could scarcely have failed to banish at intervals, that gravity of carriage which the young cardinal was directed to support, and to sow those seeds of dissipation which afterwards met with a more suitable climate in the fervid atmosphere of Rome."

During the early years of Giovanni, he found in his cousin Giulio, (natural son of Giuliano de Medici, who had been assasinated in the horrid conspiracy of the Parzi) a constant companion and fellow student, who ever after became his chief attendant and adviser. He succeeded Leo, in the pontificate, under the name of Clement VII. The day at length arrived, when Giovanni de Medici received the insignia of his rank and was admitted among the princes of the Christian church: this took place on the 9th of March, 1492. Some account of the ceremonies on the occasion are given, especially on his entry into Rome.

"In the performance of these ceremonies," says Mr R. "We are assured by one of his countrymen, that he surpassed the expectations of the spectators; and that in his person and statue, no less than by the decorum of his behaviour, and the propriety of his language, he displayed the gravity of a man, and supported the dignity of a prelate. It should be recollected that at this time he was only seventeen years old."

A well written account of the members of the sacred college concludes the first chapter, which account, if our limits would permit us, we would with pleasure extract.

The whole of the second chapter is devoted to the state of literature in Italy in 1492, commencing with the city, as Rome was then emphatically called. It was not at this period very distinguished for its learned men, owing in part, to the bigotted persecutions of Paul II. many wretched scholars having been consigned to the dungeon or the rack! Among those who had survived his barbarity was Pomponius Lætus, who was indebted for a commodious and handsome residence in Rome, to the testamentary kindness of Bartolommeo Platina, who had been persecuted for his attachment to the opinions of Plato.

Some account follows of *Filippo Buonaccorsi or Callimachus Experiens*, Paolo Cortese, and of Serafino d' Aquila; after which Mr. R. enters on the state of literature in other parts of Italy. At Naples, an academy, originally established in the reign of Alfonso I. was now distinguished for its illustrious scholars, at the head of whom stood the celebrated Pontano, whose versatility of talents, and the extent of whose scientific acquirements, are particularly evinced by his works in prose; in which he appears successively as a grammarian, a politician, an historian, a satirist, a natural and a moral philosopher.

"Of the satirical talents of Pontano, if we take his *Asinus* as a specimen, no very favourable opinion can be entertained. His poetry is however entitled to great approbation, and will always rank him, if not the first, in the very first rank of modern latin poets. Under his controul that language displays an ease, a facility, a grace to which it had been for upwards of a thousand years a stranger; and in the series of latin writers, his works may be placed near to those of the Augustan age, which they will not disgrace by their proximity. They display a great variety of of elegiac, lyric and epigrammatic productions; but his Hendecasyllabi are preferred to the rest of his writings. An eminent critic has not indeed hesitated to give Pontano the preference, in point of elegance, to Politiano himself; nor will a candid judge be inclined to oppose this opinion, as far as relates to ease and fluency of style; that of Pontano being uniformly graceful and unlaboured, whilst in that of Politiano, an attempt may at times be perceived to force the genius of that language, to the expression of his own ideas. But if an enquiry were to be instituted into the respective merits of these great men, this circumstance alone would not be sufficient to decide the question. The subjects on which Pontano has treated

are mostly of a general nature; amatory verses, convivial invitations, or elegiac effusions. Even in his *Urania*, a poem on the stars, and his *Hortus Hesperidum*, or poem on the cultivation of the orange, he seldom treads at any great distance from the track of the ancients. His sentiments are, therefore, rather accommodated to the language than the language to his sentiments. But with Politiano, the case is reversed: with a more vigorous mind, and a wider range of thought, he disdained to be limited to prescriptive modes of expression, and in embodying his ideas, relied on his own genius. Hence, whilst Pontano is at some times an imitator of Virgil, and at others of Horace, Catullus, or Propertius, Politiano, is himself an original, and owns no subserviency to any of the great writers of antiquity; whom however he has shewn that he was capable of imitating, had he chosen it, with great exactness. Pontano may therefore be allowed to take the precedence of Politiano, with respect to the grace and facility of his verse, without detracting from the intrinsic merits of that sound scholar and very extraordinary man."

We are next presented with the character of Giacopo Sanzzaro, and an estimate of the importance of his literary labours. Some account of the other members who composed the literary institution of Naples is given, of whom Mr. R. observes,

"That of the numerous catalogue, there is scarcely an individual who has not, by the labours of the sword or the pen, entitled himself to the notice of the biographer, and the approbation of posterity."

Of Ferrara (scarcely less inferior in literary eminence than Naples or Florence) during many generations the family of Este had held the sovereignty, and particularly in the 15th century had displayed an invariable attention to the cause of letters, rewarding their professors with a munificence, that attracted them from all parts of Italy, and rendered this place a flourishing theatre of science and of arts. At the close of the century Ferrara, with its dependent states of Modena and Riggio, were under the government of Ercole I. the successor of Borso, whom the favour of the populace had preferred to his nephew Nicolo d' Este, the son of the celebrated Leonello. The succession to the sceptre of Ferrara, says Mr. R.

"Exhibits a striking instance of the disregard which was then paid to the laws generally established on that subject, and of the great attention bestowed on personal merit. By Ercole, the university of Ferrara was maintained in high respectability; the library of his family was increased; a superb theatre was erected for the representation of dramatic performances, in which the first piece acted was the Menæchmus of Plautus, which is said to have been translated into Italian for that purpose, by the duke himself. When such was the character of the sovereign, we shall not be surprised at the number of learned men, who frequented his court, and who dignified his reign by the acknowledged excellence of their productions."

The lives of the two Strozzi are first noticed. Of the writings of Strozzi (employed on several important missions as ambassadors) Mr. R. says, they are distinguished by their simplicity and purity of diction, rather than by their strength of sentiment, or energy of style. Ercole Strozzi, the son of the former, stands yet higher in the annals of literature. Eminently skilled in the Greek and Latin languages, he had not neglected the cultivation of his own, in which he wrote with distinguished elegance. He was assassinated in the year 1508, by a nobleman who had unsuccessfully paid his addresses to the lady whom Ercole had married. The name of Boiardo, who died in 1494 next occurs. He is principally distinguished for his epic romance of *Orlando Lenamorato*, of which Ariosto's poem is not only an imitation but a continuation. Of this work Mr. R. informs us, he did not live to complete the third book; nor is it probable that any of it had the advantage of his last corrections; yet it is justly regarded as exhibiting, upon the whole, a warmth of imagination, and a vivacity of colouring, which render it highly interesting; nor is it perhaps without reason, that the simplicity of the original has occasioned it to be preferred to the same work, as altered or reformed by Francesco Berni, who has carried the marvellous to such an extreme as to deprive his narrative of all pretensions to even poetic probability; and by his manifest attempts to be always jocular, has

often destroyed the effects of his jocularity. Some additional particulars are added of this esteemed writer, and the life of Ariosto follows—

"Who was destined to build his immortal work upon the foundation laid by Boiardo."

At this period (1492) he was only 18 years of age, but he had exhibited that strong inclination to the cultivation of literature, and particularly of poetry, which distinguished him to the close of his days.

"The city of Ferrara may," says Mr. R. "be considered as the cradle of modern epic poetry; for besides the two celebrated authors before mentioned, that place might at this time have boasted of a third, whose writings not only obtained for him, during his life, a great share of celebrity, but have afforded passages which have since been imitated by the immortal Tasso."

Of their author Francesco Cieco, very few particulars are known. His epic poem was entitled Mambriano, and relates the adventures of a king of Asia, whose name forms the title of the work: it extends to 45 cantos.

Nicolo Lelis Cosmico enjoyed, at this period, a high share of literary reputation, but few persons have however so effectually lost that reputation in the estimation of posterity. An account is then given of Guidubaldo da Montepeltri, duke of Urbino, and of Francesco Gonzaga, marquis of Mantua; to these is added the name of Battista Mantuano (one of those writers who have the good fortune to obtain for a long time a reputation superior to their merits), which concludes the state of literature at Farrara.

"The tranquillity, says Mr. R. which had now for some years reigned in Italy, had introduced into that country an abundance, a luxury and a refinement almost unexampled in the annals of mankind. Instead of contending for dominion and power, the sovereigns and native princes of that happy region, attempted to rival each other in taste, in splendour, and in elegant accomplishments; and it was considered as essential to their grandeur, to give their household establishments a literary character. Hence their palaces became a kind of polite academy, in which the nobility of both sexes found a constant exercise for their intellectual talents; and courage, rank and beauty, did not hesitate to associate with taste, with learning and with wit. In this respect the court of Milan was eminently distinguished."

An account of the distinguished characters at this court then follows, one of whom was the immortal Lionardo de Vinici. The 2nd chapter is concluded with an account of

"A person, whose incalculable services in the cause of sound learning, obtrude themselves upon our notice at every step; and the productions of whose skill are at every moment in the hands of the historian of this period. This can only be referred to the eminent printer, *Aldo Manuzio*, to whom the world is indebted not only for the works of many of the ancient authors, which he either first discovered or first published in a correct form, but for those of many of his contemporaries, which without his unparalleled industry would not have been preserved to the present day."

The remaining chapters of this volume are all devoted to the political events of Italy, from 1492 to 1503.

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XI. *Poems, by Robertus.* 7s. *H. Ebers.*

One of the objects of just and impartial criticism, is to endeavour to repress that influx of silly productions, with which the press unfortunately teems. We should have thought that the additional taxation which is laid, to the present enormous amount, upon paper, would have considerable influence, but it goes but a little way to stop the evil; and the pleasure of seeing one's self *in print* is paramount to every other consideration. The effusions before us, are, as the author observes in his preface, "the first efforts of a young man," and as such are entitled to lenity, but sincerely with the hope, that he will not trouble the public any more, with his juvenile efforts; and it is with the deepest regret that we cannot afford the "smile of approbation to give new charms to his retirement." In his translation of Anacreon, he has, as he himself acknowledges, taken considerable liberties; in some he is perfectly indecent. We wish that this *young* man would distinguish between licentiousness, and indecency. He has chosen in

his other poems, a person of the name of "Charlotte Augusta," whom he berymes on every occasion, with all the importunity of Swift to Stella, but without any of his life or humour. That we may not seem to be over harsh, we shall transcribe one or two of his poetical efforts to celebrate that *rara avis* of his idolatry.

Instructions to a Painter when he drew Charlotte Augusta's picture:

First of all nicely trace her beautiful nose;
And then mark the lustre that beams from her eye;
Next those cheeks which resemble the bloom of the rose,
And that sweet little mouth which you cannot outvie.
Then with faithfulness paint her dear bosom of snow;
And those ringlets of hair which so carelessly flow;
And lastly that form, which e'en envy must say,
Is entitled to carry the laurel away.

The first line of this exquisite production is inimitable.

Impromptu on Charlotte Augusta.

The vivid lustre of her azure eyes,
Is it not brighter than the *pearly* main?
So many beauties in those orbits lie,
That oh! I cannot, dare not look again!

Again—On Charlotte Augusta.

The planets of Heaven are reckon'd divine,
For in splendor they vie with the sun's brightest ray;
But their splendor, compar'd to those meteors of thine,
Is dim; and their glories soon vanish away!

It is not every man who bespotters his wife in this way.

The following are of a very different nature:

Anacreon, Ode 6.

As late I twin'd some garlands sweet,
Amid a woody, cool retreat,
Venus' truant child I found,
Slumb'ring on the rosy ground.
I chain'd the little vagrant's hands,
I chain'd them with the flowery bands,
And then, with haste and eager joy,
I led th' unwary, captive boy
To ruddy Bacchus' captive shrine,
And plung'd him in a tub of wine.
Oh! to quench my thirsty soul,
I fill'd, and empti'd too, the bowl.
Unlucky youth! for in the draught
I swallow'd Cupid's barbed shaft;
Unlucky youth! for oh! my breast,
Since then has known nor peace, nor rest,
Sleep shuns my couch, love scorns my sighs,
Hope chears my heart no more, but rudely flies.

EXTRACTS FROM FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC JOURNALS.

DESCRIPTIVE SKETCH OF COPENHAGEN.

(Concluded from page 254 of our Magazine for March last.)*

THE pavement of the streets is excellent, and kept in thorough repair; almost every where we meet with commodious flagging or side paths for foot-passengers; the names of the streets are written legibly at every corner; the latter, however, are not well lighted; the numbers of all the houses are prominently marked; and there are few signs to offend the eye, and to menace the personal safety of the passengers. For two or three years past, a weekly journal has been published here, called the 'Friend of the Police'—this may serve as a model to all the great cities of Europe.

Copenhagen had to boast, till the year 1794, of one of the finest chateaux in Europe: it was, perhaps, next to Caserta, the richest and the most magnificent of all the palaces constructed in more modern times. This edifice, the imposing mass of which had already brayed the storms of half a century, became the prey of a conflagration, which destroyed it in a single night. Its vast ruins are still visited much, as strangers repair to admire those of the Coliseum of Rome; valuable and consecrated relics in the eyes of the artist, and even of the philosopher, who there contem-

* This article would have appeared in the last half-yearly series of the Universal Magazine; but the events of the war having interrupted the usual course of the mails, we have not been able to receive regularly the foreign journals from Hamburgh, as formerly.

plates the nullity of human grandeur and labours. The vast hall of the knights, one of those that the chateau contained, was astonishingly magnificent: taste and the arts were exhausted in its decorations.

If the rich and great man of Denmark regrets the destruction of the only monument which he might advantageously compare with those of other countries, and which, perhaps, will never be re-established in its antient splendour, the mere citizen and man of the people deplores, still more bitterly, the terrible conflagration which broke out on the 5th of June, 1795, and which continued to rage till the 7th, in despite of all the efforts of art, courage, and zeal, to surmount it.

In all great disasters, there is a certain fatal influence, which often escapes the notice of the keenest observers, and which, nevertheless, independently of the universal consternation which they produce, is one of the principal efficient causes of the same. Without the application of these principles, it would be scarcely conceivable that the measures taken to extinguish the above fire, till then so efficacious, were not able to arrest the progress of the flames.

The fire of the chateau was discovered in the fifth story; it soon reached the granaries, where was a large quantity of timber posts, planks, &c. of very dry wood, intended to serve for the purpose of some adjacent repairs: this it was that served as aliment or fuel to the flames, and to spread them every where with rapidity.

The great conflagration which took place in the arsenal of the marine, about a year after that of the chateau, burst out in the midst of combustible materials, such as wood, coals, pitch, rosin, cordage, &c. A pretty strong wind carried these inflamed materials upon the roofs of the houses already set on fire by the heat of the sun, and accumulated them chiefly on the steeple of St. Nicholas, the fall of which set fire to one whole quarter of the city, by overwhelming it with its ruins—another proof of the danger and inconvenience that attend gothic towers! Thus was reduced to ashes about the fourth part of the city, amounting to 943 houses!

But as there is no good fortune without some alloy, so there is no evil without some attendant reimbursement. The new streets are in general wider—the new houses better built—and as the quarters burnt down were the least handsome, the *coup d'œil* of the city is so much the better for it, that it now exhibits such a *tout ensemble*, as is no where else perhaps to be found. Regulations were laid down at the very first, with respect to the new buildings, which not only insure their safety and convenience, but which, moreover, contribute to their establishment. It is a sort of a new phœnix, which has just arisen more beautiful and more brilliant from its ashes.

On the road to Copenhagen, in approaching it from Hamburgh, two objects principally merit the attention of the voyager: the first is the handsome little town of Christianfeld, situated between Hadersleben and Coldingen; it was built by the Moraian brethren, and is filled with manufacturers: the second are the mausolea of the kings of Denmark, at Roschild, distant a post, or about eight leagues from the capital. These are reliques of antient grandeur.

The expences of the king's household, which had risen to 200,000 rix dollars, or one million of livres, per annum, are now reduced almost one half: and thus many of the principal places or offices have been vacant for a number of years. Those of the household of the Prince Royal are by far much fewer in number. The chapel, the music whereof is excellent, has an establishment composed of near fifty individuals. There are more than 200 horses in the royal stables.

The garrison is formed of six regiments of infantry, of the foot guards, of the horse guards, of a corps of artillery, of two battalions of light infantry, of a corps of marines, and of a squadron of hussars, which gives a total of more than 10,000 men, when the corps are complete. To which may be joined, the burghers militia, the commanders of which are chosen by the king, and the colonels and captains take rank among the officers of the army.

The fortress of Frederickstadt, supported on the other side by the batteries of the arsenal, defends the entrance of the port, where, however, there is another battery, as likewise a certain number of flattish armed vessels to protect it. Foreigners are not allowed to enter into the two marine arsenals, without a particular permission from the king; nor are the inhabitants themselves admitted without leave from the governor.

The arsenals are situated in two different places; and according to the report of foreigners who have seen them, they are very superb. M. Ramdohr, in his Tour through Germany, &c. speaks thus of them: "We meet with a number of vast edifices, placed between vessels that are constructing, magazines, cranes, bridges, batteries, and vessels finished. An immense number of workmen throw life and activity over the scene. There are reckoned about 1600 carpenters and joiners only. I was conducted into a building, where they were making the draught or mode of a ship. The length and the width of this building are of the dimensions of a ship of the line, or rather exceed it; and there being nothing to impede the view, as when on board a ship, the eye is struck with the grandeur of the space. And lastly," says the same voyager, after having described the magnificent aspect of the port, and of its passage into the canals, on quitting the arsenals and magazines, "if any one would wish to appreciate the quantum of human force, and of the genius of man, let them repair to Copenhagen, and traverse its arsenals and its basons."

The sailors have their particular caverns: these are small houses, one or two stories high, forming several streets near the port. They contain about 6000 mariners, including their families, and some officers that are specially empowered to preserve peace and order. The sailors are well paid, and receive their principal provisions in kind; whilst the soldiers receive only (including the price of bread) six sous a day, French money, and the grenadiers six sous and a liard. The appointment of a commodore amounts to 1848 rix dollars; a colonel has only 1740. The lieutenant *en second* of the navy has 192 rix dollars, and a lieutenant of the land army 135.

The Danish Minerva, a periodical journal, furnishes us with an observation, that appears to be founded on the most exact truth. "It is, says the author, "an acknowledged fact, or at least easy to be proved, that no nation has provided with more interesting regard and success for the health and the salubrity of the provisions than ours. The English alone furnish theirs with provisions as wholesome, and in as great abundance; but no people has more strictly taken in charge the maintenance of order, cleanliness, and neatness, than the Danes. The same may be said with respect to the arrangements taken for the sick and wounded. No where is there equal care taken to give them proper clothing, and to furnish it at a reasonable price. The sailors are not treated like prisoners, nor suffered to touch on land. The number of deaths which have taken place on board our vessels, during the last nine years, sufficiently testify in favour of the truly excellent management that prevails on board our ships."

Copenhagen has a university, very considerable and richly endowed; but it is an antient establishment, which, notwithstanding a number of useful reforms and changes which have taken place, retains too strong a tincture of the establishment and of the time wherein it was instituted. It is composed of twenty-eight professors, viz. four of theology, five of jurisprudence, five of medicine and chirurgery: the others are professors of philosophy, in the vague acceptation of the term; for there is only one who gives a course of philosophy, properly so called, whilst another gives a complete course of the belles lettres, in French. All the sciences are treated of here, with the exception, perhaps, of one or two; and all the professors have distinguished themselves by learned works: some of them enjoy a reputation which is spread throughout Europe. There are about 700 students; and, in general, it may be safely asserted, that the pupils of this university are well instructed: they undergo rigorous examinations on different subjects, that are too much neglected even in Germany, such as the mathematics, astronomy, the learned languages, &c.

There are different establishments, where a considerable number of students are lodged gratis, and where they receive, like other bursers, a small pension, to aid them in the pursuit of their studies. On their arrival at the university, the scholars have the benefit of a small *peculium*, which has been preserved for them in the school, for the finishing of their studies. This is the product of antient legacies; and there are some others, the object of which is to supply such students as have passed the requisite examinations, with the means of further improvement, by voyages and residence in foreign universities. This is likewise, generally, the case in the

universities of Germany, the students of which, in their last year, mostly repair to London or Paris, and even further; seldom do they turn their steps towards Sweden or Russia, and never visit Norway.

The library of the university is very voluminous, and yet is not considered as of any great utility: the number of new works is but small, and many of the antient ones are not complete. It seems to have been adopted for a principle, and perhaps it is not ill founded, that a library, as complete as that *of the king*, is sufficient for such a city as that of Copenhagen; but there is one very valuable article there, viz. a collection of Icelandic MSS. many of which have been already made public.

The botanical garden contains about 7000 plants from all parts of the globe; it is open every day to such as cultivate this science; plants are even distributed, several times in the week, to students that wish to form herbaries.

The cabinet of natural history is very extensive, and has a great number of rare and valuable articles in it: the collection of serpents, in particular, is very considerable. Many of the insects have been brought by the society of Arabian voyagers, Niebuhr, &c. The collection of minerals contains almost all the known species, and some others which have not yet been described; the whole arranged according to the system of Werner. This cabinet is open once a week to the public.

The university has, likewise, a laboratory of chemistry, and an amphitheatre of anatomy.

The academy of chirurgery, formed of celebrated and distinguished professors, is independent of the university.

The veterinary school enjoys a very high reputation; but it has not yet been extended, as in Austria and in Saxony, to all farriers apprentices indiscriminately. It has been judged sufficient to oblige every diocese to send a pupil there: there are generally forty scholars there.

The principal literary societies are, the Academy of Sciences; the society which has for its object the study of history, and of the Northern languages; the Academy of Belles Lettres; the Society of Rural Economy; the Royal Society of medicine; the Genealogico-heraldic Society, which publishes an historical abstract relative to noble families, with the engravings of their arms; the Society of Icelandic Literature, the object of which is to diffuse information, and, above all, on the subject of economics, among the Icelanders, by publishing their memoirs in their own language; the Society of Natural History; the Society of Scandinavian Literature, established to combine the literati of Denmark, of Sweden, and of Norway, by publishing, alternately, the result of their labours; and, lastly, the New Society of Literature. All these learned bodies publish works, propose prizes, and, proceeding with zeal and constancy to effect their different objects, do not cease to contribute towards the aggregate mass of knowledge, and have already efficaciously operated to raise to a state of splendour, a small country, very little favoured by nature, and which has more than one powerful obstacle to struggle against.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE DRAMA.

On Thursday evening, the 14th of November, was represented at Covent Garden, a new Comedy, avowedly from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, called *The Delinquent, or, Seeing Company.* — Much as we might have been induced to give him credit from his former successful productions, for something that could have claimed our approbation — we must confess that we felt ourselves severely disappointed on the present occasion. We did not expect high finished or strong characters, nor depth of plot — but we certainly had reason to look for something like interest, during the long period of three hours. If intricacy be the chief recommendation of a plot, the present comedy possesses it in the highest degree; for, according to Bayes, the audience were to make a plot for themselves. This may not apply in its full extent, but what we were able to make out, was as follows:—

The delinquency of Sir Arthur Courcy forms the principal foundation and ground-work of the whole fable. It appears that he was a man of considerable property in the county of Northumberland; that he married a daughter of Lord Danvers, who ruined him by her

extravagance and dissipation. He became a bankrupt, eluded his creditors, fled his country, and became an outlaw. The father of Sir Edward Specious and old Doric, an architect, from the Minories, are his principal creditors. Sir Edward Specious meets the delinquent in great poverty at an obscure inn, in Italy, recognizes him, and promises him forgiveness upon (what appears very unaccountable) the actual obedience to all the orders of his patron. The hopes, however, of finding the long lost treasure of a daughter, induces Sir Arthur to accept the offer, and they both arrive in England. Lord Danvers, upon the supposed death of lady Courcy, takes the infant under his protection, but being obliged to go to India, and dying there, consigns her to the care and protection of an honest and rich old veteran, Major Tornado. The mother contrives to be appointed governess to her own daughter, that she might teach her to avoid those errors she had fallen into.—Sir Edward has seen, and loves Olivia Tornado (as she is called) and failing in his attempt to arrest Mrs. Aubrey, the governess, he employs the delinquent to convey her on board his yacht, at which the latter hesitates: but when he hears it is to proceed to Northumberland, he no longer delays, that being the place where he hopes to find his long lost treasure. Proceeding to execute the orders of his patron, he finds out by the stale trick of the picture of Lord Danvers, pendant to her breast, that she is his own daughter. Sir Edward repents, gives him up his bonds—Sir Arthur is reconciled to his wife, and bestows his daughter on young Doric, with whom she has not a single interview on the stage, and who seems to be pitched upon, for no other reason, than that he must be given in marriage to somebody.

In the developement of this fable, we are at a loss to conceive the motives of resentment which actuate Miss Stoic, a sister of Major Tornado (whose propinquity we should be glad to have made out) against Mrs Aubrey and Olivia, that induce her to forge such tales against them to the Major.—She is represented as an hypocritical old maid, who lives in the most recluse solitude, and from revenge of former disappointments, directs her venom against those innocent objects. To reconcile with any degree of propriety, the obedience of Sir Arthur to the abduction of an innocent female, is by far beyond our powers, a man whose moral sentiments are so refined, and who seems to be one "more sinned against than sinning." In short, the whole play is a heavy series of improbability. We augured something very favourable from the two first acts, in one of which EMERY, whimsically enough, appears as a north-country sailor, who has been gambling at a race course with good effect. In the subsequent scenes, however, his part became very dull, in which the actor was not to blame. The part of Sir Arthur was given to Kemble, who acted extremely well. Mrs. H. Johnstone gave to Olivia considerable interest—and Munden was all life and spirit in Major Tornado. Mrs. Aubrey proses too much, and Lewis's part wants considerable curtailment. The marriage of the last with Olivia, seems to prove the indispensable necessity there is for a love plot in an English comedy, according to the author. The prologue was neat, and the epilogue touched on the prevailing fashions of the day with some humour, but too much in the hackneyed method; after which there were a few lines to the memory of LORD NELSON, which must ever be grateful, though melancholy in the contemplation to a British audience.

On Thursday evening, the 28th day of October, was represented a new comedy from the joint pens of Messrs. Pye and Arnold, called *A Prior Claim*. The story which is simple, is as follows. The first scene opens with a peal of bells, which is to announce the approaching marriage of Sir William Freeman's daughter to Mortimer, with universal concurrence. She had formerly been betrothed to Col. Raymond, who had gone to the East Indies about four years before, and is supposed to be killed at the siege of Seringapatam. This was, however, an attachment more of esteem than affection. Mortimer, to whom she has sincerely given her heart, however, cannot get rid of some severe forebodings, near as he is to a consummation of his happiness, and they prove too well founded; for Col. Raymond makes his appearance just at this time. He discovers himself to the father, and insisting upon his pretensions to *a prior claim* being just, he resolutely demands

Maria, to which Sir William, being a man of strict honour, unwillingly consents. Maria, in an interview with Raymond, acknowledges the justice of his claim, regrets that she can never bestow on him the affection of a wife, but at the same time promises never to marry any other. Raymond, however, still refuses to give her up. She has a meeting with Mortimer, (supposed by them to be their last) to which Raymond is privy, in which, after making a number of pathetic speeches, they mutually take leave of each other for ever, with such heroic sentiments, that every heart must beat in sympathy with their distress.—Raymond, transported with admiration at their constancy as well as magnanimity, comes forward and joins the hands of the lovers, with all the effect of a German picture (upon which model the play is evidently written) and the curtain immediately drops. Attached to this principal story, there is one made to join it, though it has no relation.—Freeman has made overtures of a certain nature, which his understanding by no means subsequently approved of, to a young person who is a dependant of Maria's, which are spurned with just indignation by her, who informs him, upon his offering her his hand by way of atonement, that she is by no means his inferior in point of birth, but scorns the idea of coming into any family in the light of a dependant, nor will she ever marry with apparently selfish motives.—Freeman lights upon an old Scotchman, who is just arrived, with the intent of letting Emily know that she is heiress to the house of M'Donald, in Scotland, and is entitled to a large fortune, upon which intelligence he generously resolves to give up all thoughts of her, for fear she should think the offer of his hand the result of prior information. In his farewel interview with her, she takes notice of his never once mentioning the subject nearest his heart, and ventures to enquire the reason; upon which he declares them—when she offers herself to him, if worthy of his acceptance. These very heavy scenes are endeavoured to be diversified by several comic ones, in which Patrick O'Shatter, servant to Raymond, finds Fanny, his wife, beset with lovers, and Lounger bears the principal part.

Mair il n'y a rien de nouveau dans tout ceci.—Mortimer is to be had in every recruiting party, and Raymond is found on the stage in fifty other pieces. We are not a little surprised at the obstinacy of Raymond in refusing to give up Maria, even after she tells him of the impossibility of her bestowing on him any more than her esteem—and particularly, in his making his servant watch the two lovers, whose honesty revolts at the condescension. Whatever might have been the stern virtue of the colonel, he certainly had no delicacy, and his subsequent generosity seems to be very unwillingly wrested from him.—The *denouement* is perceived from the very first, though it is somewhat rendered intricate by the pervicacity of Raymond. It must be confessed that Barrymore gave to this character all the energy and dignity that it required. The underplot of Emily and young Freeman is dolorously heavy. It consists almost entirely of sentiments, several of which are merely traps *ad captandum vulgus*; and the part of Lounger, which was ill cast in being given to Palmer, was a miserable imitation of the Hon. Tom Shuffleton, although in the scene where he is caught by Freeman, pursuing Emily, he gives him some repartees of peculiar force; his pantaloons and his coat, however, were the only novelties. There are three songs interspersed in the piece. That by Miss Duncan, who as Maria, sustained her part with considerable propriety, was rapturously encored.—Miss de Camp's was not quite so good. Johnston, as Patrick O'Shatter, and who is the common blundering Irishman, introduced a parody on the "Willow," which did no credit to the author, nor to the audience that encored it. In short, the authors had no reason whatever to complain of the performers, who gave to their parts every degree of excellence. But we augur unfavourably as to the continuance of the piece: it is too dull and sentimental, and would suit much better the phlegmatic gloom of a German audience.—Although it was given out for a second representation, without a dissenting voice, we think it cannot last long, and when it falls, it

"Falls like Lucifer—never to hope again."

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

ELEGY,

ON THE DEATH OF LORD NELSON.

THE shouts of triumph echo to the skies,
And Britain still her prowess high maintains;
Yet, 'midst the joy, soft mournful sounds arise,
And sorrow warbles forth her plaintive strains.

The sons of glory, Britain's valiant tars,
Who laugh at peril, and who death defy,
Who heed not toil, who heed not wounds or scars,
In mournful silence, heave a general sigh.

The hardy vet'ran, who a tear ne'er shed,
Nor heav'd a sigh at sorrows of his own,
Now pensive, mourns his brave Commander dead,
And for departed NELSON, heaves a groan.

With sympathy each patriotic breast
Mourns for the hero who is now laid low,
Who tore from Gallia's brow her plumed crest,
* And fell'd her boasted power at a blow.

His deeds now lengthen out the matron's tale,
And lisping children wond'ring hear his name;
The youthful hero finds a sweet regale
In list'ning to his glory and his fame.

Each Briton hail'd him as a gen'ral friend,
Chief of the mighty, bravest of the brave;
With heartfelt sorrow all deplore his end,
And moisten with their tears his honour'd grave.

To azure skies the voice of grief ascends,
To where, enthron'd amid cerulean bowers,
Britannia's guardian Genius watchful bends,
And for her favour'd isle exerts her powers.

Nor unregarded do her sons complain;
She marks the inward workings of each breast,
Throb for the matchless hero that is slain,
Who from the toils of battle now doth rest.

The drooping spirits of her sons to cheer,
To earth the goddess wings her downward flight,
Like to the meteor's is her swift career,
And like the meteor's glare her radiance bright.

Unto the stately edifice† she flies,
Which gives to vet'ran tars a calm retreat,
Where oft the sounds of gratitude arise
As aged heroes their past deeds repeat.

"Why mourn, my valiant sons," the Goddess cries;
"Why is this general sound of deep distress,
When British arms bear off a brilliant prize,
And British valour still commands success?

"What though brave NELSON in the conflict fell,
Who hurl'd your vengeful thunders on the foe?
His NAME shall long outlive his passing knell,
And heroes yet unborn his fame shall know.

"His name, to immortality allied,
May justly claim the tribute of a tear;
He bravely conquer'd, and he bravely died,
And glory follow'd in his bright career.

"In Britain's name he rul'd the briny main,
Nor toils nor dangers could his soul affright,
But rose superior to fatigue or pain,
And in th' unequal contest took delight.

"When tempests shook the globe from pole to pole,
When battle spread abroad her wild career,
Then rose the daring spirit of his soul;
For dangers were his sport, he smil'd at fear.

"The muse shall bear his name to distant days,
And as she does her vot'ries' breasts inspire,
They, as they sing some future hero's praise,
Shall say, like Nelson's was his valiant fire.

"What though he fell by an insidious foe,
He died with glory, and with honours crown'd,
And, as the ebbing life-drops trickling flow,
He heard the shouts of "Victory!" resound.

"Revenge his death, 'tis all his soul requires;
'Tis justly due unto the fallen brave,
When from the earth a daring soul retires,
And leaves its body mould'ring in the grave.

"I see your gen'rous minds have caught the fire,
And emulation kindles in each breast;
Your daring souls now glow with vengeful ire,
Let not the noble spirit be repress'd.

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* I do not wish my readers to understand, by this line, that I mean more than her "boasted power" of invading this country, which I consider to be finally settled, at least for several years to come, by the action off Trafalgar.

† Greenwich College.

Your beardless youth his valour shall acquire;
E'en now, their bosoms own the radiant flame,
Which bids their souls to NELSON's feats aspire,
Or die, like NELSON, in the hour of fame.

"Should humbl'd Gallia rear her head again,
And dare 'gainst British valour make a stand,
Dispute with you the empire of the main,
Or send her legions to your sea-girt land;

"Send forth your vet'rans, whom no dangers fright,
Rush on the wings of wind, chastise their pride;
Let NELSON's name re-echo in the fight,
And drown their navy in the whelming tide.

"For Britain ne'er to Gallia's yoke shall bow,
Nor to a lawless despot ever yield,
'Till all her sons in battle are laid low,
In the wide ocean or the tented field!"

J. D.

LINES ON THE LATE NAVAL VICTORY.

THE shouts of victory arise,
The braying cannon's thund'ring roar,
Proclaims our triumphs to the skies,
And wafts the theme from shore to shore.

Affrighted Gallia trembling hears the sound,
Enrag'd she sees her foes with glory crown'd,
Her navy ruin'd, and her heroes slain;
She sees the British banners wave on high,
While from the strife her sons inglorious fly,
And leave to British tars the triumph of the main.

Elate with arrogance and empty pride,
She vow'd destruction to our favour'd isle,
Threat'ned t' invade our shores with men of might,
And rob each free-born Briton of his right;
But now the empty menace we deride,
And at the futile boast contemptuous smile.

J. D.

ON THE LATE GALLANT LORD NELSON.

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori,
Mors et fugacem persequitur verum;
Nec parcit imbellis juventi
Poplitibus, timidique, tergor, — HOR.

NELSON'S high worth must ever stand confest,
Live in each heart, and warm each British breast;
For him the laurel wreath fair Vict'ry spread,
And bright-ey'd Glory bound it round his head;
Fame's loudest trump his matchless deeds proclaim,
And hostile nations tremble at his name!
His god-like acts shall distant ages fire,
And future heroes to his fame aspire;
In distant ages shall old Nestors tell,
How lov'd he liv'd, and how lamented fell;
The wide-spread ruin of the day recite,
His great achievement in the gallant fight
—Say how his skill consummate form'd the plan,
And firm, with ardour boldly led the van.
Quick with loud thunders shook Trafalgar's shore,
And proud aloft the British colours bore—
Triumphant bore; nor ceas'd the deadly strife,
Till on the Vict'ry's boards he yielded life.
With fix'd attention will each youth be found
To hear his acts, each anxious press around.
Inspir'd by him, each youthful breast swell high,
Like him to conquer, or like him to die.

G. H. I.

Chester-street, Newington Butts,
Nov. 13, 1805.

ELEGY BY J. J. ESCHENBURG, ON THE DEATH OF HIS INFANT DAUGHTER.

Translated from the German, by the late J. S, Esq.

SOFT sinkest thou to rest; no groan, no smart;
Soft lulling angels waft thy latest breath,
Thy self an angel now, my soul's dear part,
Sweet babe, thus lying in the arms of Death!

Not he, that grisly form, whose hand malign
Wide sweeps, with fatal scythe, mankind away;
That genius rather, on whose lips, as thine,
The smiling graces innocently play.

Peace to thy slumbers, babe! Thy father's tears,
Thy mother wailing wild her darling o'er,
Thy brother's longings, infant as his years,
Shall wake thee to sweet sympathy no more.

O, ever fortunate! whom heav'nly grace
Recall'd so early from thy mortal clay!
O, ever fortunate! not left to trace
With painful error, this life's thorny way;

That from all slipp'ry paths, all hidden snares,
A pitying Providence has thee convey'd;
And that of thousand thousand idle cares,
Not one upon thy breast has ever prey'd;

That of this visionary, magic scene,
Thine eye the outward fashion only saw;
While we, of bliss too prompt to overween,
Sorrow from all—the bitterest sorrow—draw.

We ween'd it bliss, thee, tender plant, to rear,
To see our fostered nursling kindly grow,
Whose rip'ning faculties our toil might cheer;
Heav'ns! and we foster'd thus our future woe!

All those ideas now, on which we hung,
Thy smiling countenance, thy sportive air,
Thy foot's first effort, and thy lisping tongue,
All wound our breast, like daggers planted there.

'Twas sure a dream; yet, while before our sight,
It charm'd our senses, to th' illusion blind;
But, dissipated now, and vanish'd quite,
It leaves vain longings and regrets behind.

Yet no; still ever present, ever dear
Must be the shadow of this fleeting dream!
The thought, we once enjoyed thy presence here,
When its now thrilling pangs grow less extreme;

When to the first rude shock a calm succeeds,
And gnawing anguish irritates no more,
When the d ep wound which now so freshly bleeds,
Does to our aching heart some ease restore,

O then shall pleasing melancholy shed
O'er softer images a milder gleam;
She o'er thy life shall fairer colours spread,
Not paint it like a vain unreal dream.

No; like a misty morn, whose early gloom
Was soon o'ertaken by a flood of day,
Whose sun dispelled the darkness of thy doom,
And all our fond forebodings chas'd away.

Thou, weeping partner of my life, be cheer'd!
All will be well; we shall not long complain
Of her sad fate, which erst so sad appear'd;
Thou hast not borne her, hast not nurs'd in vain.

'Twas not in vain, that, to promote her weal,
Watch'd unremitting thy maternal care;
Rejoice in the reward that Heav'n shall deal
For toil so pious, and for love so rare.

When, all the pains endur'd which here annoy,
We gain the enjoyments of a better place,
When then, at the entrance of eternal joy,
Our own dear angel flies to our embrace.

J. S.*

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

PATENT *to Mr. William Kent, merchant, of Plymouth, for additions and improvements on Candlesticks, such as to prevent accidental fires in the use of candles.* Dated July 2d, 1805.—The said invention consists in a rim, containing water, by which it may be conveniently removed, together with the water, in a guard to be made of glass or horn, of an height according to the use the candlestick is intended for, which, without destroying the light, conducts the sparks into the water, and also prevents the danger that may arise from an accident of curtains, clothes, or other articles coming into contact sideways with the candle. The guard is so constructed, as to be capable of being taken off occasionally, as is also the wire on which it slides. There is likewise a conical socket, which is so contrived, (slide or lifter is avoided) that the candle may, on its burning down to the socket, meet with no obstruction in instantly dropping down

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* Our readers will find truly elegant translations, by this pen, of Count Stolberg's Ode to Homer, in our Magazine for August, and of his ode, "The Apparition," in the following number.

into the water, and be thereby completely extinguished, although the person using it may have fallen asleep. There is a hole in the socket to admit the water, and also to take out the end of candle that drops in. To the candlestick is added a pair of snuffers and an extinguisher. These candlesticks may be made of silver, brass, copper, tin, or other materials of various sizes, with one or more sockets for use on board of ships, or in shops, warehouses, and other places.

Patent to Mr. Thomas Rowntree, Engine-maker, of Surry-street, Christchurch, county of Surry, for a new improvement in the construction of Water-closets, and which may be rendered applicable to other useful purposes.

The said invention consists of such a disposition or application of the several parts necessary to complete the same, that the whole apparatus is capable of being moved together, and is termed by the inventor a portable water-closet. The whole apparatus of this closet may occasionally be removed from one place to another without taking it to pieces, and it possesses the advantage of preventing the noxious smell that is commonly found in fixed water-closets. It may be made for the purposes of sick rooms, and on such a scale as not to occupy more space, or to be attended with any more incumbrance than a common night chair. In closets of this kind, the reservoir for the water (which either may be hot, cold, or medicated) is fixed in the same piece of furniture as the bason and soil receiver; which latter is so fitted to the soil pipe from the bason, that it may be taken away and replaced at pleasure. The ill smell is prevented from escaping out of the receiver, by means of the soil pipe from the bason forming an air-tight junction with it, either by having the end of the pipe immersed in water, or some proper fluid, or otherwise made close by flanches, insition, &c. This mode of construction secures it on the outside of the bason. The ill smell is prevented from issuing through the opening of the bason by any of the water-stops at present in use, or by the application of Mr. Rowntree's newly invented circular sliding valve, which has the properties of both a valve and a cock, and is made to perform its office, either by moving round each operation, or to pass one part of the way, and return in such a manner as to open and shut the communication between the bason and soil pipe, and thereby afford an opportunity for the soil and water to proceed into the soil receiver. The same operation, when required, feeds the bason with a supply of water from the reservoir: or otherwise the bason may be supplied from a separate vessel, either by pressing the water through the reservoir, or applying it directly to the bason. Another improvement in water-closets is the application of the bason and soil receiver, as before described, but with a separate reservoir, where it may be thought more convenient to have the closet in two or more pieces of furniture instead of one, or where it might be required to be of a larger size. An additional improvement in the water-closet is the application of the bason and circular sliding valve, either with a fixed or separate reservoir to a common receiver or cess-pool, by taking away the receiver, and joining the soil pipe to such common receiver or cess-pool, and by that means possess all the useful properties of the most expensive water-closets.

Patent to Mr. Charles Hobson, plater, and to Mr. Charles Sylvester, chemist, both of Sheffield, for a method of manufacturing the metal called zinc into wire, and into vessels and utensils calculated for culinary and other purposes.—The processes of the said method depend upon this principle, that zinc (which has heretofore been called a semi-metal, because it is not malleable, and scarcely capable of extension by mechanical means at the ordinary temperature of the atmosphere, or at those heats which are usually applied in forging entire metals) is capable of being extended by hammering, laminating, wire-drawing, pressing, stamping, or by other methods of treating the entire metals, provided the said zinc be kept, during the said operations, at a certain heat, to be determined by experiment first made by us, and here to be mentioned. These operations are conducted and performed with variations according to circumstances, or to the sizes or kinds of things required to be made, which variations are such as any workman accustomed to the treatment of other metals will easily ascertain and adopt. The zinc is cast into ingots or thick plates, in the usual manner, of

such a figure and magnitude as may best answer the intended purposes; and the best form for making of wire, is that of a cylinder. These ingots or pieces, when intended to be mechanically wrought, are to be heated to a temperature between the degrees of 210 and 300, or somewhere tantamount thereto, according to the scale of Fahrenheit, which may be effected by placing the same in an oven duly heated, or by any other well known method. For where it is the most convenient that the cast cylinders be extended between rollers at the above temperature, till their lengths have been increased to above four times, and afterwards the same may be drawn through the wire plates, without further heating or annealing, unless the pieces should be very thick; and in the whole operation the usual care and attention must be taken to choose that series or course of holes which shall duly extend the wire without forcing or breaking it. Plates of zinc may be made by working it from the ingot or piece between rollers at the abovementioned temperature, and those plates may be hammered up into vessels for culinary and other purposes, by the same treatment as is applied to other metals, taking care when the size or form or other intended requisites of the vessel require it to heat or to anneal the zinc at proper times during the operation. Utensils of every description may be stamped, forged, or otherwise made and wrought of zinc during its malleable state, at the temperature aforesaid, or after the annealing discovered and invented by us. Lastly, whenever it is necessary to unite pieces or plates of zinc together, the same is performed by the use of a solder, consisting of two parts tin, and one part zinc, more or less, according to the hardness and fusibility required in the same; or otherwise the common glazier's solder may be used and applied for the same purpose.

Patent to Mr. Thomas Chapman, thrashing machine-maker, of Witham, in Holderness, for a mill for tearing, crushing, and preparing oak bark to be used by tanners in the process of tanning hides. Dated July 29, 1805.—This mill may be worked by steam, wind, water, or by one or more horses, and the rag wheels may be made of any kind of metal that may be thought suitable. The nature of the said invention, and the manner in which it is performed, cannot be explained without the aid of plans and drawings. The mill will grind as fine or as coarse as the workman shall choose.

Patent to Mr. Peter Marshland, cotton-spinner, of Heaton Norris, in Lancashire, for a certain improvement in the process of dying silk, woollen, worsted, mohair, fur, hair, cotton, and linen, as well a manufactured or part manufactured, as in an unmanufactured or raw state. Dated July 19, 1805.—The nature of this invention consists in the extraction of the air from a vessel containing the silk, woollen, worsted, mohair, hair, cotton, and linen, which are to be dyed as well in a manufactured, or part manufactured, as in an unmanufactured or raw state, and consequently from such silk, &c. and applying all or any of such liquid materials or substances as are used in dying the same, or any one or more of them to the same, or any one or more of them while the air is so extracted therefrom. The more complete the air is extracted, the more perfect the operation will be. The articles which are to be dyed must be put into a vessel, called a receiver, and which must be perfectly air-tight, by fastening down the lid or other cover to the aperture, through which the articles are put into the receiver; then, by means of a common air pump connected with the receiver, or any other means by which a vacuum may be produced in the receiver, the air must be extracted from the receiver, and from the articles which are to be died contained in it, or as much of such air as can be easily extracted: then such of the liquid materials or substances as are commonly used in dying the same, are to be introduced into the receiver, either at the same time or at different times, according to the order in which the same are used in the common process of dying, care being taken that no air or as little air as possible be admitted into the receiver. The articles to be dyed are then to remain in such liquid materials or substances as are contained in the receiver, until they are sufficiently saturated or impregnated therewith. A lid, grating bars of wood, or other solid substance must be placed within the receiver, at the distance of a few inches

from the top thereof, to prevent the articles which are to be dyed from rising above the surface of the liquor.

M. Vauquelin has been lately making some chemical experiments upon the root named *caliguala*, which root he thus defines: It is of a brown colour; its surface wrinkled, the effect of desiccation; it is furnished, in certain places, with scales, similar to those that are found on the roots of ordinary ferns; it is hard, coriaceous, and difficult to be rendered to powder; it appears that this root is a species of polypode. In recapitulating all the products obtained by the different operations announced in the course of the above analysis, the root of the caliguala is found to be formed of a great quantity of ligneous matter, of a gummy substance; which holds the second rank, as to quantity; of a red sharp and bitter resin, which holds the third rank; of a saccharine or sugary matter in great abundance; of an amylaceous matter, the quantity of which M. Vauquelin has not determined; of a colouring matter, dissoluble in the nitric acid, and which turns to violet by alkalis; of a small quantity of acid, which M. Vauquelin could not ascertain, for want of a sufficient quantity, but which he suspects to be malic acid; of a pretty large quantity of muriate of pot ash; and, lastly, of lime and of silex. Of all these substances, it is only those which are soluble in water and alcool, which can produce effects upon the animal œconomy: these substances are sugar, mucilage, muriate of pot ash, and resin. After M. Vauquelin had made the analysis of this root, he submitted to the very same experiments the roots of the polypodium vulgare, and of polypodium filix mas, and they furnished absolutely the same principles, and very nearly in the same proportions as the root of caliguala. These last, however, contain a small quantity of the tanning principle. Thus the analogy of organization, which had led M. de Jassieu and M. Richard to conclude that the medicinal virtues of the root of the caliguala were similar to those of other ferns, has been fully confirmed by chemistry.

A letter from Mr. Blagden to M. Berthollet, (dated London, June 7th, 1803) and which lately appeared in the Annales de Chymie, asserts, that from some new experiments which Mr. Hatchett has made, he has been induced to think that the tanning principle is not only a combination of carbone and of oxigene, but that there is some other matter which is mixed with them. The principal fact, however, it is added, is not changed. The same letter states, that a curious experiment has been lately made, by which common salt has been formed in water, in consequence of decomposing it by means of a current of galvanic fluid drawn from a pile. It tends to create a supposition that galvinism produces muriatic acid and soda: but this is given as requiring confirmation.

A society has been lately established at Berlin, the object of which is to send missionaries every year to the coast of Africa, and particularly with a view to introduce together with the light of Christianity, some tincture of European arts and sciences, and to sow the seeds of a more refined civilization.

The Elector of Bavaria has lately suppressed a number of monasteries in his newly acquired dominions in Suabia, and established public schools in their stead. The Latin schools that existed in those provinces have been likewise suppressed; as not being sufficient for the formation of scholars, and too learned for the simple artisan, and public seminaries for the instruction of the common people substituted in their place. Three universities have likewise been founded at Ulm, Dillingen, and Kempten, which were opened on the 1st of the present month, November. Pupils of the various Christian denominations are admitted indiscriminately as members of the said universities.

The following notice was lately read to the National Institute, relative to a paratonnere or iron conductor that may be isolated at pleasure, and which has been executed by M. Beyer, naturalist, of Paris, and appointed by the government to inspect the paratonneres of the public buildings in France:

At the time of the discovery of the paratonneres by the immortal Franklin, a number of natural philosophers sought to establish, by means of isolated paratonneres, the identity which exists between the electric matter and that of the thunder. These experiments succeeded beyond the expectation of all the naturalists who attempted them; but it was not long before it was discovered that such experiments could not be performed without the greatest danger: and the

death of the celebrated Richmann, was a terrible example of it. This professor of physic at Petersburgh, was suddenly struck dead, in the year 1753, by a spark that issued from an iron bar isolated and attracted, by his head, which had got protruded into the sphere of activity of the fulminating matter. After that time, few naturalists durst have recourse to so dangerous an attempt.

It is but very lately that M. Beyer has constructed an apparatus of this kind, very simple in its plan, and which absolutely comes up to all the views of naturalists, without being productive of the least danger; it is a paratonuere, which may exist alternately and at pleasure, either at a ball or a point, isolated or not isolated. The communications with the common reservoir are completely established, and between oneself and this apparatus a distance may be placed of more than 100 feet! and consequently no fear or inconvenience will attend the operation. And, besides, although the means resorted to in order to set the apparatus in action, are by no means apparent, they are nevertheless so simple that they are put in activity without effort, and from whatever place or part the operator chuses. The National Institute has appointed Messrs. Charles, Hauy, Guiton de Morveau and Bist, to make a report upon this interesting invention, the only one existing in this kind, of M. Beyer.

M. Resat, pharmacian or apothecary at Remiremont, announces that he has lately discovered a new process for the preparation of muriate of baryte, and that he has, likewise discovered a new method of depriving such brandies as are made of potatoes, of hops, and other brandies, of their disagreeable scent. "At the time when brandies were very dear, says M. Resat," I attempted different methods to remove the scent from those made of potatoes and of hops. I am going to mention that in which I succeeded the best. In 50 kilogrammes of bad tasted brandy, I poured into a ton, 5 hectograms of sulfuric acid. After having stirred it, I left it for 24 hours, and then distilled it. The spirit of wine was without smell, and marked with ether, and the acid had oxidated the oil to such a point as to render it fixed.

An 8vo. volume of Sermons, translated from the French of the celebrated Bourdaloue, will be published in the course of the present month.

The second volume of Mr. Butcher's Sermons will be published early in December.

Mr. West, the President of the Royal Academy, (whose life we gave in our Magazine for May last) is engaged in painting an Historical Picture, representing the death of Lord Nelson. Mr. Heath will engrave a plate from the same as a companion to the death of Wolfe.

A second edition, enlarged, of Mr. Lawrence's Modern Land Steward, will appear early in the ensuing month.

Pierre F. M' Callum, esq. author of Travels in Trinidad, will very shortly publish, an answer to Lord Selkirk's observations, on the emigration of the Highlanders of Scotland, to North America. Mr. M'Callum having lately visited the different settlements already formed by the Highlanders on that continent, very properly censures his Lordships unfortunate mania, in holding out the baneful torch of delusion to the rest of them, to emigrate to the fag end of the creation, which leads to the destruction of that great nursery of the bravest soldiers in his Majesty's service, thereby, manifestly injuring the interest of this county; without any benefit of the emigrant.

The achievements of Heroes and Conquerors have in all ages been recorded as worthy of notice, and handed down to posterity as examples to after times. The actions of brave and valiant men, whether of ancient or modern days, are sought after with avidity, and perused with interest, especially when recorded by men of talent and information; we are led to these observations by the information we have received that Mr. Charnack, the author of the Biographia Navalis, a work of considerable merit, has undertaken to lay before the public, memoirs of the life and memorable actions of our late much lamented Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson—and we doubt not, from his extensive knowledge of nautical affairs—added to an intimacy with the leading officers of the navy for a series of years, and a particular acquaintance with his Lordship, that the performance will reflect equal honour on Lord Nelson as an officer, and to himself as a biographer.

Messrs. Boydell and Co. have offered Five Hundred Guineas to any British Artist, who shall paint the best picture representing the Battle of Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Viscount Nelson, from which they will engrave a print, the same

size and in the same manner as their print of the death of General Wolfe; after which the original picture will be presented to the Admiralty, or some such appropriate public body.

From a number of experiments lately made by M. Alibert, physician to the Hospital of Saint Louis at Paris, upon the physical properties of a certain urine, collected among others for the purpose of inspection, it appears that the urine in question possessed properties very different from those of ordinary urine;—and in order to throw light on the nature of, and on the cause that produced these properties, the above liquor was subjected to a chymical examen, under the direction of M. Vauquelin, which has furnished the principles as exactly as chymistry, at present, will admit of.—This urine was white as milk, a little thicker than ordinary urine, and of an odour and taste nearly the same as those of this last liquor. The first idea that presented itself to all that saw this urine, was that of milk, so much resemblance was there betwixt these two liquids; and from what follows it will be shewn that, in fact, the appearance was not entirely fallacious. In the course of these experiments, a certain quantity of this urine was boiled, and the first effect which took place was that the liquor, not belying its analogy to milk, coagulated into white flakes, which grew hard and became attached to the interior of the vessel, by ebullition: The coagulation took place more readily, in a quantity of the ancient urine of this description, than in that which was more recent. All acids, even when cold, coagulated this urine, just as they coagulate milk. The coagulum was of the same liquor, the same elasticity, and emits the same sort of noise when pressed by the fingers, as cheese when precipitated by acids. This same substance, coagulated by acids, will dissolve abundantly by the caustic potash, and there will be disengaged, during the operation, a notable quantity of ammoniac. Alcool did not dissolve it at all, but, on the contrary, hardened it. By desiccation, this matter took a light yellow colour, half transparent, and a sort of elasticity: and when put in this state, over hot coals, it crackled, shriveled up, grows soft again, and at length, melted, swelled out, and throwing out white fetid and ammoniacal vapours of smoke; after this decomposition, it leaves a light and very porous coal.—When submitted to distillation it furnished a red, fetid water, a thick oil almost concrete, of a deep brown colour, carbonate of concrete ammoniac, and it left in the retort, a hard, shining coal, which gave, by incineration, a white ash, which the nitric acid dissolved, and from which the volatile alkali precipitated much phosphate of lime. Although all the properties here enumerated, pertain to pure, cheesy matter, nevertheless in order to obtain more certitude, and to judge more decisively on the identity or the difference of these two substances, the above experiments were repeated with the cheese of well-creamed milk, and the result was, that no sensible differences were perceived; or in other words, these two substances operated in the same manner, with water, acids, alkalies and gall-nuts; they burnt with precisely the same phenomena, and yielded, by distillation, similar products, and in the same proportions.—Hence there is no reason to doubt that this urine actually contains in it cheese;—and that this latter substance is the cause of its milky opacity. The quantity of this cheese, with relation to that of which it makes a part, although the experiment was not determined very rigorously, was, nevertheless, considerable; it was, however, less than in milk. The urine when separated from this cheese, furnished the same principles as ordinary urine, and differed only from ordinary urine, by the presence of the caseous or cheesy matter. Physicians have heretofore announced, without, however coming to an absolute certainty, that there is a certain degree of milk in the urine of women that have been lately brought to bed, and who do not suckle their infants, or in those of women who wean them; but the person who evacuated that which is here treated of, was a young woman about 26 years of age, who has, indeed, had two children, but who has been several years a widow, who is, however, very well, and who has never had any disorder in her milk. It is only since her state of widowhood that she has discharged this kind of urine. In this woman her breasts were not more swelled than in the ordinary state of women, no pression being able to make milk gush out of them—from these facts it seems reasonable to think that the cheese found in her urine has been formed in other organs. M. Caballe, author of the foregoing observations, does not make any hypothesis upon the subject, but contents himself with observing, that the fact is very worthy of remark and must be very interesting to physiologists.

A very valuable collection of Oriental MSS. the property of Major Ousely, arrived by the last Bengal fleet. Exclusive of Arabic, Persian and Sanscrit books, amounting in number to nearly fifteen hundred; there are several portfolios of immense size, containing mythological paintings of the most antient kind, splendidly illuminated, and procured from different parts of India, Thibet, Tartary, China, Ava; together with idols of stone, metal, wood and other substances. Most of the volumes are filled with botanical paintings, executed in the most accurate manner. There are also vast collections of natural history and mineralogy, original views and drawings taken on the spot in various parts of India, with a cabinet of the most rare medals, gems, and other antiques of all kinds. A complete series of the coins struck by Mahometan princes, since the reign of Timour, with the armour, horse, furniture, swords, spears, borogarious, and all the weapons of warfare used in Persia, India, and other countries of the East; with various musical instruments and several tunes set to music by Major Ouseley, from the voice of Persian, Cashmerian and Indian singers. This valuable collection has been exempted from paying the usual duties at the Custom House and East India house. The situation of Major Ouseley, as aid-du-camp to the Nabob of Oude, and commander of that prince's body guard, gave him such advantages in forming this collection as few Europeans ever before enjoyed. Sir William Ouseley, brother to the Major, has likewise in his possession, a great many Arabic, Persian, and Turkish MSS. amounting in number to nearly eight hundred. So that it is hoped and expected, the literary world may shortly receive much gratification from these united stores.

Dr. Herschell has made a new discovery relating to the planet Saturn, which is now stated to be of a cubical form, with its angles and edges truncated, a singularity of form which the Doctor attributes to the attraction of Saturn's belt.

SULFURIC ETHER.

Observations on the preparation of the sulfuric ether, and an examen of the oil, known under the name of oil of ether, of sweet wine oil. By Messrs Henry and Vallée, professors in the School of Pharmacy of Paris, and Members of the Society of Pharmacy.

The great quantity of sulfuric ether that we have had occasion to prepare, each of us in particular, has given us some favourable opportunities of making observations absolutely similar, which we think we ought to communicate to the society.

In order to obtain the greatest possible quantity of ether from a given quantity of alcool, we have considerably varied the proportions of alcool to 36°, and of sulfuric acid to 66°, and we have found that the most advantageous method was the one indicated by all chymists, an equal weight of alcool and of sulphuric acid.

The white vapours which appear in the recipients, during the distillation of the ether, and which indicate that the operation ought to cease, are not formed, as has hitherto been thought, by sulfureous acid, but by oil and water in expansion, which always accompany this acid, so that the product, whatever care may be taken in the distillation, does not contain sulfureous acid only, but likewise oil, which colours it more or less, according to the proportion in which it is found. If after having withdrawn the first product, we continue the distillation, the white vapours augment and much water passes into the recipients; on this water we find swimming over it, a liquor of a lively and suffocating smell; this is what is known under the name of oil of ether. This oil is only ether, charged more or less with sulfurous acid, and with bituminous acid, which bears a strong analogy to the petrals. We certified ourselves as to its composition, by an easy and exact analysis; we distilled it after having mixed with it an alcoolic solution of pot ash, when we obtained more than five-sixths of ether, very pure, making fifty-five by the aræometer. There remained in the retort a sulfete of pot ash, and an oil saponnified by the caustic alkali, which was in excess. We saturated the alkali by the extended sulfuric acid of water, and we quickly saw swim at the top an oil of a golden colour, unctuous to the touch, of a taste which appeared, at first, sweet, and which terminated in being very sharp and pungent; of a bituminous smell, and as it were, succenated, but little volatile in this state, not miscible with water, soluble in alcohol, and in ether, inflammable, by the nitrous acid concentrated, susceptible of combination afresh with caustic alkalis, and of forming again a soap. The presence of this oil being clearly demonstrated to us in the ether, the distillation of which was very carefully attended to, we are of opinion that a number of means indicated to rectify it are insufficient. In making use of the oxide of manganese, as

M. Dize testifies, we only acquire the sulfurous acid, which passes to the state of sulfuric acid, and combines with acid; with lime, magnesia and the terreous and alkaline carbonates, we shall come short of the end that we propose to ourselves; these substances do not even combine, except with much difficulty, with the sulfurous acid, by reason of their insolubility in ether, and they are by no means capable of saponfying oil, which, although less volatile than ether, will always be a little volatilized, when it is not retained by a substance which has affinity with it. Pot ash and caustic soda merit the preference, for the rectifying of ether; and to prevent their being carbonated, we must make use of a solution of these alkalis in alcool; by this means we avoid the disengagement of the acid carbonic gaz, which always attracts much ether along with it. The sulfurous acid is neutralized at the same time that we give more fixity to oil by saponifying it; and from a single rectification, we obtain another very sweet and exempt from all taste, which is owing to the oil that it retains.

POWDER OF GYMS.

In a late volume of the Annales de Chemie, a notice is given of the analysis of the powder, called by the English, the powder of Gyms, and which is communicated by M. C. L. Cadet, pharmacian. The powder of gyms, (for so we shall call it, although undoubtedly the word James is meant) is here stated to be very much in vogue in England and in Italy; the English, it is added, make a secret of it, and sell it for its weight in gold, as a sovereign remedy in asthenic maladies, and adynamic fevers. It is further observed, that Dr. Pearson, an English chemist, has made the analysis of it—and he has recorded, that this powder is a triple salt, composed of phosphate of lime, and of oxide of antimony. But that the chemists who have attempted to compose the powder of Gyms, agreeably to the analysis of Mr. Pearson, have been completely astonished at their want of success; from this an inference is deduced, that the English physician, in order not to disclose a secret, lucrative to his country, had concealed some part of his knowledge; in fact, the powder is now stated to contain, in addition, sulfate of pot ash and pot ash antimoniated. Mr. Pully, a Neapolitan chemist, who as administrator of powders and saltpetre, has rendered essential services to the army of Italy, writes word to M. Cadet, that he has lately made the analysis of this powder, of which he had procured from London a sufficient quantity, in order to submit it to the test of a rigorous examen. The following is a summary of his experiments: In the first, I took, says he, the powder of Gyms, of which I weighed nineteen decigrammes; I infused them for some minutes, in a little hot distilled water. I separated the water from it, by the filtre, and I obtained, by the evaporation of that liquid, a salt which had all the characters of sulfate of pot ash. This salt, when dissolved and treated with the barite, presented a precipitate of sulfate of barite. In the second experiment, M. Pully says, "As I had perceived, before I decomposed the salt, by the barite, that the solution contained an excess of free pot ash (*pot ase libre*) I was desirous to know whether this pot ash did not hold in suspension a little oxide of antimony. In effect, having decanted the liquor, in order to separate it from the sulfate of barite, I poured in it some sulfurated hydrogene, which instantly formed gilt sulphur of antimony (the author's words are, *de soufre doré d' antimonie*); thus the free pot ash was then combined with a portion of antimony, at the minimum of oxidation. Mr. Pearson, it is observed, neither speaks of this combination, nor of the sulfate of the pot ash. In the third experiment, I took (says M. Pully) the powder of Gyms, which had been washed with hot distilled water, and I caused it to be heated with nitric acid to twenty degrees. This acid dissolved the phosphate of lime, without attacking the oxide of antimony at the *maximum*. I separated this oxide from the dissolution, and I poured into the liquor some ammoniac, which precipitated the phosphate of lime. In the fourth experiment, I decomposed the phosphate of lime, by the sulfuric acid weakened, and I afterwards recomposed it by water of lime, in order to determine the doses. In the fifth experiment, I took oxide of antimony at the *maximum* of oxidation, and I dissolved it in muriatic acid. This dissolution, when treated by sulfurated hydrogene, produced an hidrosulfur of antimony, having more of sulphur than the kermes mineral, and less than the *soufre doré*.

Agreeably to these experiments, of which I weighed all the products, the 19 decigrammes of powder of Gyms, which I have analysed, are composed of oxide of

antimony at the *maximum* of oxidatim, 7 decigrammes, phosphate of lime 4, sulfate of potash 4½, free potash, holding or having oxide of antimony, at the *minimum*, 3½.—In toto 19 decigrammes. To recompose this powder, we must take sulfur of antimony, two parts; phosphate of lime calcinated 1½ part; nitrate of potash, 4 parts. These substances were pulverized, mixed and triturated. Next they were put into a crucible, which must be covered and strongly heated. During this operation, the oxigene of nitric acid, overpowering (*se portant sur*) the sulfur of the sulfur of antimony, converted it into sulfuric acid, which united itself with a portion of potash, and forms sulfate of potash; the rest of the pupotash retains antimony oxidized at the *minimum*. The white powder which remains is the same that is sold so dear by the English. M. Pully announces that he has made the analysis of his powder, in order to compare it with that of Gyms, and that he has found the same principles and the same quantities in both.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

NEVER have the minds of the inhabitants of France and England been more agitated, than since the writing of our last report. At that time Buonaparte was marching his troops towards Bavaria, on, as we imagined, a well devised and connected plan, with his army in Italy, under the command of Massena. Nelson was blockading the combined fleets of France and Spain in the harbour of Cadiz. The English newspapers, that are called, falsely we hope, government papers, represented the Austrians as being able not only to cope with, but to confound every device of their opponents; and their General Mack was proclaimed to be a demi god in the science of war, and the knowledge of tactics. His head quarters were at Ulm, on the banks of the Danube. Buonaparte was advancing against him through the territories of the Elector of Wirtembergh, at whose palace he was entertained with all imperial honours by the elector and his consort, the princess royal of England. Another army was advancing from the northward, under the command of Bernadotte, which, by violating the territory of Prussia, in passing through the district of Anspach, was enabled to cross the Danube at or near Ingoldstat, below Ulm, and thus by coming on the rear of Mack's army, he was placed between two fires, and compelled to capitulate at Ulm, himself, and the greater part of the army that remained after various engagements, being taken prisoners. There were various previous battles, some bloody ones, and in an account of the campaign they would of course be noticed; but to the general reader the result of the whole is of the greatest importance; and the masterly movements of Buonaparte completely annihilated, in the shortest time possible, one army. The Archduke Ferdinand is represented to have been excessively indignant at the conduct of his superior officer, General Mack, and he escaped the disgrace of the capitulation by running away, as hard as he possibly could, with the troops he could keep around him, into Bohemia.

This campaign of Buonaparte has been the theme of admiration of every military officer. The English papers, called government papers, have, with their usual profligacy, converted all their praises of General Mack into the most virulent abuse; he is now an old ignorant dotard, bribed, and treacherous.—Every thing that had been previously so well planned, has been marred by his stupidity. The poor general himself has suffered too more than abuse. He was permitted by the conqueror to return to Austria, but he was not suffered by his own emperor to enter Vienna, and he is now in confinement, to undergo the result of an enquiry into his conduct. Notwithstanding all the abuse thrown upon him, we have no doubt that he will be able to defend himself. Our opinion, however, of the unfortunate general, was always different from that formed of him by the ministerial papers and the cabinet of Vienna. His reputation was raised upon opinion, unsupported by practice. From being merely a colonel, he was elevated in military skill above the Cobourgs and the Brunswicks. The Austrians, if they acted upon his plans in the last war, proved their insufficiency; and if they did not, that they did not hold him in the estimation which was ascribed to him; but the general's own conduct, when at the head of the Neapolitan army, proved him to be unequal to cope

with any of the French generals of the the third or fourth order. In this last affair, however, he advanced, doubtless, into Bavaria, on a plan sufficiently approved of by the Austrian cabinet. His subsequent moves were dependent on that cabinet, and his stay at Ulm, unaccountable as it appears, was, we doubt not, the result of orders from that cabinet. The only tolerable vindication of such orders from that cabinet was, that it expected the Russians to be at Ulm as soon as Buonaparte; and in that case they depended on the certainty of success. But Buonaparte is not a general fettered by cabinet decrees; his plans were laid at Paris, and his generals, Bernadotte and Massena, knew how to act upon every emergency. The French also do not fight upon the heavy, wearisome plan of German tactics.—Their plans are grand in the conception, and in the execution of them they are rapid like lightning. Buonaparte against General Mack was, to use a familiar saying on the French emperor, and a particular general of our own, "was like setting Philidor to play a game of chess with a babe."

The talents of the Archduke Charles had been tried, and the Austrian cabinet gave him the command of its army in Italy. To oppose him, Buonaparte sent Massena, a general, whose campaign in Switzerland, and great military conduct in keeping so long the possession of Geneo, place him far higher than any Austrian general; and as to the Russians, it is ridiculous to mention them. To Massena was confided the care of keeping the Archduke Charles in check, that he might not interfere in the operations on the Danube; and this task was completely performed. Some engagements took place, in which the archduke is said to have been a loser; and we cannot doubt of one loss, as the articles of capitulation for some thousands have reached us. At that time, Massena's headquarters were at Montebello, between Vicenzaand Verona; and the Archduke, if we can give credit to report, was on the move, probably intending to descend into the lower regions towards Austria, to unite with the advanced army in the defence of the capital.

It is difficult to sketch the movements of a campaign made by the French. Before this is published, another engagement or capitulation of the Austrian army will have taken place, and the Archduke Charles may have suffered the fate of General Mack. After the capitulation at Ulm, the main body of the French marched nearly in the direction of the Danube, Buonaparte's head-quarters being last at Braunaw on the Inn, and Bernadotte at Saltezburgh. Some Russians had appeared on the southern side of the Danube, but were driven, or prudently fell back of their own accord, towards Vienna. The Austria-Russian army is, however, on the other side of the Inn, in various positions, between Lientz and the Danube; and, by the movements of the French, it should seem that their point is now to annihilate the army of the Archduke Charles. For this purpose, Bernadotte will march to Lientz, and Massena will press the Archduke on his rear, and the main army of Buonaparte will keep in check the Austrians and Russians between him and Vienna. If success attends these movements, the triumph of the French arms will be complete, and nothing will impede their progress to Vienna, but barbarous hordes of Russians, without military skill, dispirited Austrians, without able commanders, and a populace wanting the energy of liberty, and ready to throw down their arms on the first appearance of the enemy.

But the hopes of negociation, or, in failure of it, the complete destruction of the French armies, are not at an end. Prussia had, doubtless, an important part to play in this game, for empires. The violation of its territory was a sufficient ground for dissatisfaction, and the visit of the Russian emperor to Berlin may have had an effect upon his kingly brother. The two sovereigns are said to have had a meeting over the remains of the great Frederick, and there to have sworn together mutual and eternal friendship. History records sufficient instances of the eternity of friendship among kings; and if the royal corpse could at that moment have been animated, he would have pointed to the emperor in arms in the midst of his soldiers, and shewn them a man who was not wasting his time in idle vows or ceremonial visits. The Prussians are also said to be wishing for war, and their sovereign is doubtless prudent in collecting all his forces, and preparing them for the line of conduct prudence may dictate. The French have,

for the most part, quitted Hanover; in Hameln, however, they retain a strong garrison, and this place will hold out to the last extremity. The Prussians have marched into the electorate; the arms of England have resumed their places in it; an expedition has sailed from England, to be landed to the north; the king of Sweden is in motion with his troops from Stralsund.—What will be the effect of all these mighty manœuvres, time will discover: but it is to be recollected, that, whatever they may do in the north of Germany, or in an attack upon Holland, will not delay one moment the fate of Vienna. Buonaparte will listen to negociation, and reply to the terms proposed; but, in the mean time, his armies will continue in motion, and on their success will depend his conduct.

His ruin is still prognosticated, as firmly as when the war begun. How is it possible that an upstart, an usurper, (for these are the most moderate terms employed in speaking of him), should be able to hold out against the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, the King of Sweden, and the King of England, who alone is able to fight him single handed? The plain answer is, that names do not confer either skill or strength in themselves; but when they have been connected with skill and bravery, and success, they inspire an army with tenfold vigour. Thus the names of Nelson and Buonaparte, the one in England, the other in France, gave the strongest confidence of success; and when Nelson said, that his captains, in their enthusiasm, on seeing him forget his rank as commander in chief, he was paying both to them and himself the highest compliment. Buonaparte is in the place, which his very name of emperor implies, at the head of his soldiers; he marks their qualities; he daily sees and is seen by them. Like Nelson, he communicates with his generals his plan; he makes them masters of his whole design; they are capable of acting on every emergency; and as our captains under Nelson's command required scarcely any signals, so are there few messages from the commander in chief of the French army to his generals. Time must unravel farther the mighty game, that is now playing, and every instant teems with great events. Buonaparte has shewn his prowess upon land; he proclaimed to the continent that he was wishing for commerce and a navy; and England displayed her wonted superiority on the seas.

At the time that Buonaparte was making his celebrated speech, in which he expressed these sentiments, nearest to his heart, he little imagined that an event, most disastrous to his wishes, had destroyed his hopes of additional naval strength. At the south-western extremity of Spain, near Cape Trefalgar, the English and combined fleets were engaged. The latter had escaped from Cadiz, with a view to enter the Mediterranean, and, on forming a junction with the ships at Carthagena, they flattered themselves with the complete ascendency over that sea. The brave Nelson now commanded our fleet. At day-light on the twenty-first of October, he descried the enemy, and, by a previous arrangement, he carried down in two columns his fleet, consisting of twenty-seven ships of the line, three of them being sixty-fours. The engagement began at noon, and lasted three hours; but near the middle of it a shot from the tops of the Santissima Trinidad, destroyed the most gallant commander known on our naval records.—The ball penetrated his breast, and was declared to be mortal; but, in his dying moments, the hero had the satisfaction to know, that another victory had graced his name, and that his prediction, before the engagement began, was nearly accomplished. On addressing his officers, as they neared the enemy, he used these memorable words: "Now they cannot escape us; I think we shall at least make sure of twenty of them." A few moments before he expired, tidings were brought him that fifteen sail of the enemy's line had struck their colours. This number was soon increased, and at the end of the engagement, it appeared that the enemy had left in our possession nineteen ships of the line, two of them, the Santissima Trinidad and the Santa Anna, being first rates, and three flag officers, Villeneuve, the commander in chief, A. Aliva and Cizveros, Spaniards, the former a vice, and the latter a rear-admiral.

The glory of this day was clouded by the loss of our brave commander. The following days exhibited a series of disasters. In the morning of the twenty-second, a gale of wind came on, and it

became necessary to destroy several of the prizes; and such was the state of the weather, that when Admiral Collingwood, who succeeded Nelson, wrote his second dispatch, he doubted much whether he should bring any of the remainder into port. Though the English navy may not be enriched by this engagement, the effects of the victory are no less important. The enemy's fleet has sustained irreparable loss. It can no longer, or at least not for a considerable time, make head against us in the Mediterranean; and the success of this day, if properly used, will counterbalance, as far as England is concerned, the grand manœuvres of Bonaparte on the banks of the Danube.

But what shall compensate for the loss of our naval hero, the pride and boast of the English nation; a man, who from his youth had distinguished himself by a series of glorious actions, and who raised himself entirely by his merits to that pre-eminence, which every sailor, in every station, believed to be his due, and under his command there was not one who would not undergo any hardship, or face any danger? Nelson not only possessed the admiration but the love of his sailors, and the English nation, which loves the sailors, joined heartily with them in affection for their chief. This love was manifest on the arrival of the news in London, every countenance was saddened; every heart was grieved.—Never did victory enter in so solemn a form into the metropolis, and the triumphs over the foe did not elate any one, so as to make him insensible of the price, at which it was purchased. Illuminations in London testified the mixture of joy and sorrow, that reigned among us: the cypress and crape were mixed with the laurels, and the darkness of many streets was a proper contrast on this occasion to the brilliancy of others. In many towns, the bells were rung in the day time for the victory, and when the night came on, the same bells muffled, gave a dumb peal to express the unfeigned sentiments of the place. The body of Lord Nelson is in the Victory; every funereal honour will be paid to his remains, and a splendid monument will declare his atchievements.

The affection of the English nation to Lord Nelson cannot be doubted, but is it sufficient, that this should be manifested only in expressions of grief, or stately monuments? When Nelson lived, danger was allotted to him, emolument to others. Compare his fortune with that of Lord Keith, Sir John Ord, or Admiral Rainier. Compare him also with the peers, whose titles were obtained by claims scarcely visible to the people at large. Nelson's brother, now the heir to his titles, is in the church; the ministry could find only a prebendal stall at Canterbury for the brother of the man, who was fighting the battles of his country, whilst they could confer the mitre on his junior at college, the brother of Lord Pelham. This mode of rewarding merit requires farther investigation. Let any one make a list of the services of Nelson, and the disservices of Lord Melville, the emoluments of Nelson and his family, and the places and pensions of Lord Melville, and his family and adherents. There is nothing like arithmetic and the rule of three, to make us truly sensible of the strange methods adopted to reward the benefactors of their country. For example, if Lord Nelson's victories deserve four thousand a year and a title, what are the services of Lord Aukland, which have been rewarded with a title and a pension of two thousand three hundred a year, during his own life, and of five hundred for his wife during her life? What are the services of Mr. Sargent, a person whom the reader perhaps never heard of, which have been rewarded with a pension of six hundred and sixteen pound a year, during the life of his wife and himself, or the survivor of either? A magnificent palace was erected by the nation in memory of the Duke of Marlborough's actions; the atchievements of Nelson are equally glorious, at least, and certainly far more beneficial to the country. A similar palace ought to be erected on the banks of the Thames, with a suitable estate in land, settled upon it, to be enjoyed by the family of Nelson, as long as any one remains; the husbands of the daughters, who come into possession of the estate, taking that name; that every sailor, on going down the Thames, may point to the monument of his victories, and exultingly exclaim, this is the reward of glorious actions!

The victory of Lord Nelson was followed by another, by Sir R. Strachan, who met with and took four ships of the line, which instead of being ships

belonging to the Rochfort squadron, as he expected, he found to be part of the remains from the action off Trafalgar, so that the combined fleets, that sailed from Cadiz, twenty-three ships of the line either fell into our hands or were destroyed by us. Collingwood, who succeeded Nelson in the command of the fleet, has been made a baron of the united kingdom, and the dignity of earl is conferred on Dr. Nelson, the brother and heir of the noble hero.

During these great events, the inactivity of our army has occasioned no small surprise. With the command of the seas, and a regular army between one and two hundred thousand men, it was expected, that immediately upon Bonaparte's withdrawing his army from Boulogne, one from our shores would have landed on his coasts, created a considerable diversion, and destroyed his boats. But other thoughts engaged the attention of this side of the water; and at this moment expectation is alive for the result of Sir Sidney Smith's attempt against the harbour of Boulogne. The plan in theory for the destruction of the boats is excellent: it remains for experience to determine its efficacy in practice. By means of infernal machines and sky rockets, the art of war will be so improved, that a three decker will be of no more use than a cock boat, and a fortified town will serve only to coop up soldiers for destruction. The grand expedition for the Continent occasions much conversation: the Duke of York is said to be the intended commander in chief; on this subject there is only one opinion throughout the united kingdom.

An important state paper has appeared on the subject of blockaded ports, which allows a greater freedom of commerce than usual, and the Americans are availing themselves of it. This, with the relaxation of some judicial decrees on the condemnation of prizes, will have a tendency to restore the harmony that has been in some degree interrupted between us and America.

London has received its new Lord Mayor, who, the papers tell us, is the first Scotchman that has arrived to this dignity. England cannot boast of the administration of Lord Bute, the first Scotchman that became prime minister of this country, still less of Lord Melville, who held the reins for so long a time with his intimate friend, Mr. Pitt. The chancery does not pride itself on a Wedderburne, the first Scotch Lord Chancellor. We shall hope, that the Shaw mayoralty will cover over the actions of the sheriff at Brentford, and entitle the Lord Mayor to those thanks which were denied to him on the expiration of his shrievalty. London is the capital of the united kingdom, and its dignities ought to be open equally to the inhabitants of every county, whether in this or the neighbouring island; but, as long as the representation of Scotland remains in its present state, we cannot feel any satisfaction in beholding a native of that part of the country, in possession of civic honours in the south.

Extracts from the Official Accounts of the present War.

ANSPACH, September, 24.—Pursuant to the orders of his Prussian Majesty, in quality of Prince of Anspach, the Magistrates of all the places in this country, that border on Suabia, have published a proclamation on the subject of maintaining the most perfect neutrality in the war.

FIRST BULLETIN OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

(*From the Moniteur.*)

The Emperor left Paris on the 24th, and arrived at Strasburg on the 26th. Marshal Bernadotte, who, at the moment that the army set out from Boulogne, advanced from Hanover towards Gottingen, marched by Frankfort for Wurtzburgh, where he arrived on the 23d of September. General Marmont, who had arrived at Mentz, passed the Rhine by the bridge of Cassel, and advanced to Wurtzburgh, where he formed a junction with the Bavarian army and the corps under Marshal Bernadotte. The corps under Marshal Davoust passed the Rhine on the 26th at Manheim, and marched by Heidelburgh and Necker Ellz, on the Necker. The corps under Marshal Soult passed the Rhine on the same day, on the bridge that was thrown over it at Spires, and advanced towards Heilbronn. Marshal Ney's division passed the Rhine the same day by the flying bridge opposite Durlech, and marched towards Stutgard. The corps under Marshal Lannes passed the Rhine, the 25th, at Kehl, and advanced towards Louisburgh. Prince Murat, with the cavalry of reserve, passed the Rhine at the same place, and on the same day, and remained for several days in position before the defiles of the Black Forest. His patroles, which often shewed themselves to

the enemy's patroles, induced them to believe that it was our intention to penetrate by these defiles. The great park of artillery passed the Rhine at Kehl, on the 30th September, and advanced towards Heilbronn. The Emperor passed the Rhine on the 1st inst. at Kehl, slept at Ettlingen the same evening, and received there the Elector and Princess of Baden, and went to Louisburgh, to the Elector of Wurtemburgh, in whose palace he took up his abode. On the 2d inst. the divisions of Marshal Bernadotte, General Marmont, and the Bavarians who were at Wurtzburg, formed a junction, and began their march for the Danube. The corps of Marshal Davoust marched from Necker-Eltz, by the rout of Meckmuhl, Ingelfingan, Chreilsheim, Dunkol-buhl, Frembdingen, Octtingen, Harburgh, and Donauwerth. The corps of Marshal Soult marched from Heilbronn, and followed the route of Ochringen, Hall, Gaildroff, Abslgmund, Aalen, and Nordlingen. The corps of Marshal Ney marched from Stutgard, following the route of Erslingen, Goppingen, Weissenstein, Heydenheim, Natlheim, and Nordlingen. The corps of Marshal Lannes advanced from Louisburgh, taking the road from Gross-Beutelspach to Pluderhausen, Gemund, Aalen, and Nordlingen.

Second Bulletin of the French Army, Oct. 8. —On the 6th of October the second division of General Soult's corps of the army, under the command of General Vandamme, stopped only two hours at Nordingen, and continuing its march arrived at eight in the evening at Donawert, and took possession of the bridge, which was defended by the regiment of Colloredo. Some men were killed, and some were made prisoners.

On the 7th, at day break, Prince Murat arrived with his dragoons. The bridge was by that time re-established, and the Prince, with the division of troops commanded by General Warter, proceeded to the Lech, and ordered Colonel Watter to pass at the head of 100 dragoons of the 4th regiment.—After a very brilliant charge he took possession of the bridge of the Lech and drove back the enemy, who were double his force. The same night Prince Murat slept at Rain. On the 8th, Marshal Soult proceeded with the two divisions, commanded by Vandamme and Legrand, towards Augsburg, at the same time that general St. Hilaire was advancing thither by the left bank.

On the 8th, at day break, Prince Murat, at the head of Beaumont's and Klein's divisions of dragoons, and the division of carabiniers and cuirassiers, commanded by General Nansouty, marched to cut off the route from Ulm to Augsburg. On his arrival at Wertingen, he perceived a considerable division of the enemy's infantry, supported by four squadrons of Albert's cuirassiers. He immediately surrounded the whole of this corps. Marshal Lannes, who was marching in the rear of these divisions of cavalry, arrived with the division of Oudinot, and, after an engagement of two hours, the whole division, standards, cannon, baggage, officers, and soldiers, was taken. There were there twelve battalions of grenadiers, who had marched in great haste from the Tyrol to the assistance of the army of Bavaria. All the details of this affair, which was truly brilliant, cannot be known until to-morrow.

Marshal Soult manœuvred with his division all the 7th and 8th, on the left bank of the Danube, to intercept the passages from Ulm, and to observe the corps of the Austrian army, which appears still concentrated in that place.

Marshal Davoust's corps arrived on the 8th only at Neuburg.

General Marmont's corps has also arrived there.

General Bernadotte's corps, and the Bavarians, arrived on the 10th at Aichstett.

Third Bulletin of the French Army. Zumershausen, Oct. 10.—" Marshal Soult pursued the Austrian division, which had taken refuge at Aicha, drove it from thence, and on the 9th at noon entered Augsburgh, with the divisions of Vandamme, St. Hilaire, and Legrand.

" On the 9th in the evening, Marshal Davoust, who crossed the Danube at Neuburgh, arrived at Aicha with his three divisions.

" General Marmont, with the divisions of Boudet, Grouchy, and the Batavian division of General Dumonceau, passed the Danube and took a position between Aicha and Augsburgh.

" In fine, the army under Marshal Bernadotte, together with the Bavarian army commanded by Generals Deroc and Verden, took their position at Ingolstadt. The Imperial guard, commanded by General Bessieres, proceeded to Augsburg; as likewise the division of cuirassiers, under the command of General Hautpoult.

" Prince Murat, with the divisions of Klein and Beaumont, and the division of carabineers and cuirassiers under General Nansouti, hastened with all speed to the village of Zumershausen, in order to intercept the road from Ulm to Augsburg.

" Marshal Lannes, with the grenadier division of Oudinot, and the division of Suchet, took post the same day in the village of Zumershausen.

" The Emperor passed in review the dragoons of Zumershausen: he ordered to be brought before him a dragoon, named Marente, of the 4th regiment, one of the gallant soldiers who, in the passage of the Lech, had saved his Captain, who but a few days before had cashiered him from his rank. His Majesty bestowed on him the Aigle of the Legion of Honour. The soldier then observed, 'I have only done my duty; my Captain de-

graded me on account of some violation of discipline, but he knows that I have always proved a good soldier.'

"The Emperor next expressed his satisfaction to the dragoons, of the conduct they had displayed at the battle of Wertingen. He ordered each regiment to present a dragoon, on whom he also bestowed the Aigle of the Legion of Honour.

"All the cannon, colours, almost all the officers of the enemy's army who fought at Wertingen, were taken; a great number were killed. Two Lieutenant colonels, six Majors, sixty Officers, 4000 soldiers have fallen into our hands. The remainder were dispersed; and what escaped owed their safety to a morass, which stopped a column that was turning the enemy.

"Marshal Ney on his side, with the divisions of Walher, Dupont, and Loison, the division of dragoons of General Barraguay d'Hillers, and the division Gazan, ascended the Danube, and attacked the enemy in their position at Grumberg. It is now five o'clock, and we hear the firing of cannon.

"It rains heavily; but this does not retard the forced marches of the Grand Army. The Emperor sets the example on horseback night and day; he is continually in the midst of the troops, and in every point where his presence is necessary. He yesterday rode 14 leagues. He slept in a small village without servants, and without any kind of baggage. The Bishop of Augsburg had, however, illuminated his palace, and waited his Majesty during a part of the night."

Paris, Oct. 17. *Fourth Bulletin of the Grand Army Augsburgh, Oct.* 11.—The combat at Wertingen was followed in twenty-four hours by an action at Gunsburgh. Marshal Ney had caused his corps to advance—the division of Loisen towards Langenau, and the division of Malher to Gunsburgh. The enemy, who endeavoured to oppose their march, were every where defeated.

It was in vain that Prince Ferdinand hastened in person to defend Gunsburgh, General Malher attacked him with the 59th regiment. The battle was most obstinate—they fought man to man. Colonel La Cuee was killed at the head of his regiment, which, notwithstanding the most obstinate resistance, carried the bridge by main force; the cannon which defended it were taken, and the fine position of Gunsburgh remained in our possession.

The three attacks of the enemy were useless. They retired with precipitation. The reserve of Prince Murat arrived in the night at Burgan, and cut off the enemy.

The enemy lost 2500 men at Gunsburgh; we have made 1200 prisoners; we had 400 men killed and wounded. The Emperor arrived at Augsburgh on the 10th. The communication of the enemy's army is cut off at Augsburgh and Lansberg, and will be cut off at Fuessan.

Fifth Bulletin of the Grand Army. Augsburg Oct. 12.—Marshal Soult having directed his march with the division of the army under his command, to Landsberg, by that movement cut off one of the great communications of the enemy. He arrived there on the 11th, at half past four, and encountered the regiment of cuirassiers of Prince Ferdinand, who immediately retreated by forced marches to Ulm. Marshal Soult attacked them with the 26th regiment of Chasseurs. The Austrians immediately fled, leaving 120 prisoners, together with one lieutenant-colonel, two captains, and two pieces of cannon.

Twenty pieces of cannon, and the whole of the pontoons of the enemy, having passed Landsberg on the 10th, Marshal Soult dispatched general Sebastiani with a brigade of dragoons in pursuit of them. It is hoped they will overtake them. On the 12th Marshal Soult marched towards Memmingen, and arrived at day-break.

Marshal Bernadotte marched on the whole of the 11th, and pushed his advanced posts within two leagues of Munich. The baggage of several Austrian generals have fallen into the hands of our light troops.

Marshal Davous arrived at Dachau, his advanced guard is at Moisach.

Prince Murat, with the reserve of cavalry, and the corps of Marshals Ney and Lasnes, is opposite the enemy, whose left occupies Ulm, and the right Memmingen.

LETTER FROM THE EMPEROR TO THE PREFECT AND MAYOR OF PARIS.

"*Gentlemen Prefect and Mayor of our good City of Paris.*

"Our troops in the combat at Wertingen defeated twelve battalions of grenadiers, the flower of the Austrian army, all their artillery having remained in our power, with a great number of prisoners, and eight pair of colours. We have resolved to make a present of the colours to our good city of Paris, and of two pieces of cannon, to be placed in the Hotel de Ville.

"We desire that our good city of Paris may see in this mark of our remembrance, and in this present, which will be to it the more precious, that it is its governor who commanded our troops on the combat at Wertingen, the love which we bear it. This letter having only this object in view, we pray God to have you in his holy keeping.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

Imperial Head-Quarters of Augsbourg, 18 *Vendemiaire.*

Fifth Official Bulletin of the Grand Army. Elchingen, Oct. 16, 1805.—Events of great consequence—the battles of Albeck, Elchingen, and the capture of Ulm and Memmingen, followed the actions at Wertingen and Gunsburgh.—Marshal Soult arrived on th

13th, before Memmingen, immediately surrounded the town, and after some negociation the commandant capitulated. Nine battalions were taken prisoners; a major-general, many superior officers, ten pieces of cannon, and a great deal of baggage and ammunition of every kind, was the result of this affair. At the same time Marshal Soult marched for Ochsenhausen, for the purpose of reaching Biberach, and cutting off the only retreat which lay open to the Archduke Ferdinand. On the 19th, the enemy made a sortie from Ulm, and attacked the division of Dupont, This battle was a most obstinate one. Surrounded by twenty-five thousand men, these six thousand brave fellows opposed them on all sides, and took fifteen hundred prisoners. This corps should not be astonished at any thing; it consisted of the 9th light, the 32d, 69th, and 16th of the line. On the 13th the Emperor went to the camp before Ulm, and ordered the army of the enemy to be invested. On the 14th, at day-break, Marshal Ney passed the bridge at the head of Loison's division. The enemy opposed his taking possession of Elchingen with sixteen thousand men; they were every where overthrown, lost three thousand men, who were taken prisoners, and were pursued to their entrenchments. On the 14th general Marmont occupied all the communications of the enemy on the Iller On the 15th, at day-break, the Emperor himself appeared before Ulm. The corps of Prince Murat, and those of Marshals Lasnes and Ney, ranged themselves in order of battle, to force the entrenchments of the enemy. The day was dreadful: the troops were up to their knees in mud. The Emperor had not taken off his boots for eight days. Prince Ferdinand had marched off in the night towards Biberach, leaving twelve battalions in the town and upon the heights of Ulm, which were all taken. Marshal Soult took possession of Biberach on the 15th. Prince Murat set out in pursuit of the enemy, who are in a dreadful state of dissolution. Out of an army of eighty thousand men there are only twenty-five thousand remaining, and hopes are entertained that they will not be able to escape us. Immediately after his arrival at Munich, Marshal Bernadotte pursued the army of general Kienmeyer, and took some waggons and prisoners from him.

Sixth Bulletin, Elchingen, Oct. 18—The day of Ulm was one of the most brilliant in the history of France. The capitulation of the town is annexed, as well as the account of the regiments shut up there. The Emperor might have taken the place by assault, but twenty thousand men, defended by fortifications and wet ditches, would have made a resistance, and his desire was to save the effusion of blood. General Mack, commander in chief of the army, was in the town; it is the fate of generals opposed to the Emperor to be taken in fortified places. It will be recollected, that after the brilliant movements on the Brenta, the old Field Marshal Wurmser was made prisoner in Mantua; Melas was also at Alexandria; Mack is so at Ulm. The Austrian army was one of the finest that Austria ever had: it consisted of fourteen regiments of infantry of the army of Bavaria, as it is called, thirteen regiments from the Tyrol, and five regiments which had been sent in waggons from Italy, altogether thirty-two regiments of infantry, and fifteen regiments of cavalry. The Emperor had placed the army of Prince Ferdinand in the same situation in which he had placed that of Melas. After having long hesitated, Melas adopted the noble resolution of piercing through the French army, which occasioned the battle of Marengo. Mack took another resolution; Ulm is the point of union of a great number of high roads; he had formed the plan of making his divisions retreat by these roads, to re-assemble them in Bohemia and the Tyrol. The divisions of Hohenzollern and Werneck marched off by Heydenheim. A small division retreated by Memmingen, but the Emperor on the 12th hastened from Augsburgh to Ulm, immediately disconcerted the projects of the enemy, ordered the bridge and position of Elchingen to be carried, which rendered every thing secure. Marshal Soult, after having taken Memmingen, went in pursuit of the other columns. Prince Ferdinand had therefore no other resource than to suffer himself to be shut up in Ulm, or to endeavour by cross-roads, to join the division of Hohenzollern; this Prince adopted the latter resolution, and proceeded to Aalen with four squadrons of cavalry. In the mean time Prince Murat was in pursuit of Prince Ferdinand. The division of Werneck endeavoured to oppose him at Langenau. He took three thousand of them prisoners. While he made a movement on his right to Heydenheim, marshal Lannes marched towards Aalen and Nordlingen. The progress of the enemy was retarded by five hundred waggons, and they were weakened by the battle of Langenau. The action did not retard the march of Prince Murat. He advanced rapidly towards Neresheim, and on the 17th, at five in the evening, he arrived before that position. The division of dragoons of general Klein charged the enemy. Two standards, a general officer, and one thousand men, were again taken at the battle of Neresheim. Prince Ferdinand, and seven of his generals, had barely time to get on horseback. Their dinner was found on table. For two days the had no place of rest. It appears that Prince Ferdinand will not be able to escape the French army, unless by disguising his person, or getting off with a few squadrons by some bye path. As the Emperor was passing through a crowd of prisoners, an

Austrian colonel expressed his astonishment to see the Emperor of the French wet, covered with dirt, as much and more fatigued than the meanest drummer in his army. One of his aid-de-camps having explained to him what that Austrian officer said, the Emperor ordered this answer to be made: "Your master wished to make me recollect that I was a soldier; I hope he will allow that the throne and the Imperial purple have not made me forget my first profession." The appearance of the army on the 15th was really most interesting. For two days the rain fell in torrents; the whole army was dripping wet; the soldiers had no provisions distributed to them; they were up to the knees in mud. But the Emperor infused fresh spirits into them; and at the moment he perceived whole columns in this state, he ordered long live the Emperor to be cried. It is also mentioned, that the Emperor replied to the officers who surrounded him, and who expressed their surprise, how, in a moment of such distress, the soldiers could forget all their wants and appear only sensible to the pleasure of seeing him: "They are in the right; it is to spare their blood that I make them undergo such great fatigue." The Emperor, when the army occupied the heights which command Ulm, sent for the Prince of Lichtenstein, major general, who was shut up in the town, to communicate to him that he wished it would capitulate; telling him, that if he took it by storm, he would be under the necessity of acting as he did at Jaffa, where the whole garrison were put to the sword; that it was one of the melancholy rights of war; that he wished that both he and the brave Austrian nation were spared the necessity of so dreadful an action; that the place was not tenable; that it ought therefore to surrender.

The Prince required that the officers and soldiers should have liberty to return to Austria. "I will grant it," replied the Emperor, "to the officers, but not the soldiers; for who will be my security that they will not be made to serve again?" Then, after having hesitated a moment, he added, "Well then, I will rely upon the word of Prince Ferdinand. If he is in the town, I wish to give him a proof of my esteem, and I will grant to him what you require of me, hoping that the Court of Vienna will not break the word of one of its Princes." Upon M. de Lichtenstein assuring him that Prince Ferdinand was not in the town, "Then," said the Emperor, "I do not see who is to be my guarantee that the soldiers I send you back will not be employed again."—On the night of the 16th there was a terrible hurricane; the Danube completely overflowed, and carried away almost all the bridges, which straitens us very much in our supplies of provisions.—On the 15th, Marshal Bernadotte having pushed his advanced posts as far as Wasserbourg and Haug, on the roads of Brannau, took four or five hundred prisoners, and 17 pieces of cannon, having thus taken, since his entry at Munich, fifteen hundred prisoners, 19 pieces of cannon, two hundred horses, and a quantity of baggage, *without the loss of a single man.*—The Emperor passed the Rhine on the 1st of October; the Danube the 7th, at five o'clock in the morning; the Lech the same day, at half-past three; his troops entered Munich on the 12th; his advanced guard arrived on the Inn on the 15th. On the same day he was master of Memmingen, and on the 17th of Ulm.—He took from the enemy, at Wertingen, Gunzburgh, Elchingen, the days of Memmingen and Ulm, and in the actions of Albeck, Langeneau, and Neresheim, forty thousand men, more than forty stand of colours, a great number of cannon, baggage waggons, &c. and to accomplish all this only marches and manœuvres were employed.—In these partial actions the loss of the French army amounts to no more than five hundred killed and a thousand wounded. It is a common remark among the troops, "the Emperor has found out a new method of making war—he only makes us use our legs instead of our bayonets." Five-sixths of the army have never fired a shot, which has mortified them much. But they have all marched a great deal, and they redouble their activity, when they have hopes of overtaking the enemy. The eulogy of the army may be made in two words—It is worthy of its Chief.—The Austrian army may be considered as annihilated. The Austrians and Russians will be obliged to make many levies of recruits to resist the French army, which has destroyed an army of one hundred thousand men, without experiencing, we may say, any loss.

[*To be continued.*]

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN NOVEMBER, 1805.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible, (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

AGRICULTURE.

A Compendium of Modern Husbandry, principally written during a survey of Surrey; in which is comprised an Analysis on Manures, also an Essay on Timber; by J. Malcolm, 3 vol. 8vo. 1l. 16s. Royal, 3l. 3s.

The Farmer's Daily Journal, and Complete Accountant; by a practical Farmer, 4to. 7s. Rivington.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of Erasmus, with an account of his writings, reduced from the larger work of Dr. J. Jortin; by A. Lacey, esq. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Biographia Scotia, or Scottish Biographical Dictionary, containing Lives and Writings of eminent and remarkable persons, natives of Scotland; by J. Stark, 4s.

Memoirs of the Life and Achievements of the Right Hon. Horatio Lord Viscount Nelson; by a captain of the British Navy, 2s. 6d.

Life of Lord Nelson, 6d.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Dodsley's original Cellar-Book, or the Butler's Assistant in keeping a regular account of his liquors, for 1806, 1s. 6d. Symonds.

A New System of Domestic Cookery, formed upon principles of Economy, and adapted to the use of private families; by a Lady, 6s.

DRAMA.

Rugantino, or the Bravo of Venice, a Melo-Drama; by M. G. Lewis, 2s.

A Prior Claim, a Comedy; by H. J. Pye, and S. J. Arnold, 2s. 6d.

The Delinquent, or Seeing Company, a Comedy; by F. Reynolds, 2s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

A Summary of Parental and Filial Duties, or an interesting Description of what Parents and Children owe to each other; inculcating also the most valuable requisites for a liberal education, the whole extracted from the works of the Sieur de Charron; by J. Taylor, 1s.

Juvenile Essays, comprising in the order of merit, the first and second half yearly prize compositions of the pupils belonging to the Milk-street Academy, Sheffield, to which is prefixed a Brief History of Education, and a Table of the System pursued in the above Academy; by J. H. Abraham, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

A Brief History of Education; by J. H. Abraham, 1s.

Children's true Guide to Knowledge and Virtue, or a collection of early lessons, peculiarly calculated to promote a gradual improvement in reading as well as to lay a foundation in moral and religious principles, the plan and subject matter being attentively adapted to the use of schools in general; by J. Taylor, 1s. 3d.

MEDICAL.

Reply to Dr. J. C. Smyth, containing Remarks on Mineral Acids in a state of gas to destroy contagion; by J. Johnson, M. D. 8vo. 5s.

Observations on the Utility and Administration of Purgative Medicines in several diseases; by J. Hamilton, M. D. 8vo. 6s.

A Letter to Dr. Moseley, containing animadversions on Dr. Woodville, and Dr. Pearson, on a refutation of the gross misrepresentations lately published by Dr. Rowley, respecting the Cow Pock; by Robert John Thornton, M. D. 1s. Symonds.

MISCELLANIES.

Theory and Description of a Ventilator for airing vessels, vaults, mines, coal pits, &c. with some Remarks on airing vessels and goods suspected of infection; by R. Woltman, director of the hydraulic public works at Cuxhaven, 8vo. with three plates, 4s. Boosey.

The College of Fort William, in Bengal, 15s. 4to.

Essay on Civilization; by J. Mitchell, 15s. 4to.

A Letter to the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, occasioned by two recent publications respecting the British and Foreign Bible Society, 1s.

The Domestic Guide in Cases of Insanity, pointing out the causes, means of preventing, and proper treatment of that disorder; recommended to private families, and the notice of the clergy, 12mo. 2s.

The Mysteries of Neutralisation, or the enemy's cheap defence of ships, colonies and commerce, 2s.

NOVELS.

The Mysterious Protector, 2 Vol. 7s.

Hyppolitus, or the Wild Boy, 4 Vol. 12s.

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REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON,

From October 21 *to November* 21, 1805.

ACUTE DISEASES.	
Synochus	2
Inflammatory Sore Throat	5
Inflammation of the Lungs	7
Peripneumonia Notha	3
Catarrhal Affections	29
Dysentry	5
Hooping Cough	3
Small Pox	5
Erysipelas	1
CHRONIC DISEASES.	
Hemicrania	2
Head-ache	3
Dyspepsia	13
Chronic Hepatitis	1
Enterodynia	2
Worms	4
Piles	2
Mesenteric Consumption	2
Pulmonary Consumption	4
Chronic Catarrh and Dyspnæa	27
Pleudrodyne	1
Asthma	7
Chronic Rheumatism	8
Lumbago	1
Asthenia	13
Tympanites	1
Dropsy	5
Physconia	1
Dysuria	1
Menorrhagia	3
Leucorrhæ	2
Chlorosis	1
Hysteria	1
Hemiphlegia	1
Schirrous Pylorus	1
Prolapsus Uteri	1
Scrofula	2
Syphilis	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	11
Number of Cases	182

The prevalence of very cold and damp weather during the last three weeks, has

considerably increased the number of complaints, especially of the different varieties of Catarrh. Old asthmatics, and all those with whom cough and dyspnœa are habitual in winter, have suffered severely. The bowel complaints, which have occurred, mostly of the dysenteric type, have put on an acute form, and the febrile symptoms in one or two instances have been considerable. The small pox is still increasing in prevalence, and indeed exists in almost every quarter. It is chiefly the severe cases which apply to public charities; those in the preceding list were mostly fatal; the eruption being of a small scattered sort, never completely maturating; and the strength of the patient speedily sinking, with cold extremities, and in one case with hæmorrhagies from various parts. No other contagious diseases seem to exist, with the exception of a few instances of hooping cough among children. Typhus fever is very rarely seen; and scarlet fever at present is equally unknown in this district. A very large majority of the prevalent diseases, as may be collected from the foregoing list, are the consequence of cold.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent Persons deceased.

AT a late half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of that great commercial concern the Grand Junction Canal, held at the Crown and Anchor tavern, in the Strand, W. Praed, esq. in the chair, Mr. Richard Collingshaw was nominated and unanimously elected clerk and solicitor to the company. A statement of the company's pecuniary affairs was likewise read, together with the monthly amounts of the gross receipts for tolls taken on the line of the canal and its respective branches, since the last half-yearly meeting, when the receipts were found to be as follows, viz. in the month of June the sum of 6288*l.*; in July, 8993*l.*; in August, 6981; in September, 6071*l.*; and in October, 6981*l.* Total of receipts, 35,160*l.*

The newly-erected bridge over the river Ravensbourne, at Deptford, commonly known by the name of Deptford Creek, has been lately opened for the use of foot passengers and of the public. This bridge is situated on the road that leads from Deptford to Greenwich, and crosses the little river above-mentioned at or near its efflux or outlet into the Thames.

It is in contemplation to throw down immediately the houses situated at the end of Rupert-street, Marybone, and to open through the avenue a new street leading to Oxford-road; a measure calculated to produce a very considerable and much wanted improvement to that part of the town.

NEWGATE MARKET.

A petition has been presented from the inhabitants residing in Newgate-street, Warwick-lane, Warwick-square, Ivy-lane, Ave Maria-lane, and Paternoster-row, to the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London, detailing a series of nuisances, arising from the great number of carts, waggons, and other carriages frequenting Newgate-market, some of which are drawn into Newgate-street at two, three, and four o'clock in the morning; also complaining of the returning market garden carts; also of the stench of slaughter-houses, dung carts, &c. &c. also of the channel in the middle of Warwick-lane, into which all manner of filth, blood, and excrement, &c. &c. are thrown.—The petition further urges, that the petitioners are not hostile to the interests of those who occasion these nuisances, and that they have no wish or desire, in the least, to interfere with, or impede the business of, Newgate Market;—on the contrary, the petitioners state, as the sole prayer of the petition, that the Honourable Court will take into consideration the propriety of enlarging the said market, and further to improve it with proper avenues and drains, and to adopt such other regulations for the government of the market, as may seem best in the judgment of the court to direct.

Married.] W. Stockens, esq. of Waltham Green, near London, to Miss M. A. Betesworth, only daughter of J. B. esq. of the rectory-house, Parson's Green, near Fulham.—J. Thomas, of St. James's Palace, to Miss Martha Clarke, of Upper Belgrave Place.—At St. Andrew's, Holborn, J. Symons, esq. of the Madras Military Establishment, to Mrs. Read, of Blackheath.—W. Walker, esq. of Brunswick-square, to Miss Sleigh, late of Whitehall.—At Pancras, H. D. Erskine, esq. to Miss M. A. Cooksey.—At St. James's Church, J. R. G. Hopwood, esq. of Hopwood-hall, Lancashire, to Miss Byng, one of the Maids of Honour.—F. Larter, esq. of Little Maddox-street, Hanover-square, to Miss Bushley, of Orchard-street, portman-square.—Mr. D. W. Garrow, only son of W. Garrow, esq. to Miss Charlotte C. Proby, one of the daughters of the late Rev. Mr. Proby, rector of Stratford, in Essex.—Mr. Cope, of Lombard-street to Miss M. A. Knight, daughter of R. K. esq. of Kentroad.—Mr. Robson, of Castle-street, Leicester-fields, to Mrs. Frogatt, relict of the late W. F. esq. of Epping Forest.—Mr. Churchill, attorney, of Chertsey, to Miss

Steele, only daughter of R. S. esq. late of the Ordnance Office.—Mr. Kime, of Stratford, to Miss Roberts, of Preston Bissett, Bucks.—At Hackney, Mr. M. L. Merle, to Miss E. Manning, daughter of Richard Manning, esq.—At Marybone, Major Daniel, of the 99th regiment, to Miss M. East, late of Jamaica.—Thos. Symonds, esq. of the Temple, to Miss Frances Barlow, of Frederick's Place, Old Jewry.—At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. J. Harris, of the royal navy, to Miss Williams, eldest daughter of the late Nich. W. esq. of Berwick Castle, Wilts.—J. Knight, esq. of Lea Castle, Worcestershire, to the Hon. Miss Wynne, eldest daughter of Lady Headley.—Ross Mahon, esq. of Castlegar, county of Galway, Ireland, to Miss Diana Baber, daughter of Edw. Baber, esq. Park-street, Grosvenor-square.—B. W. Ottley, esq. to Miss Zachary, of Anneley-house, in Worcestershire.—The Rev. John Jeffery, of Billingshurst, Sussex, to Miss Taylor, daughter of W. T. esq. of Tottenham-court-road, and grand-daughter to the late Rev. Henry T. well known as an Arian polemical writer. He published "The Apology of Benjamin Ben Mordecai, for embracing Christianity," and other theological pieces.

Died.] In York-street, Brigadier General Ferdinand Beckwith, third son of the late Major Gen. B.—At Lady Molesworth's, in Upper Brook-street, Mrs. Ourry, relict of the late Paul H. O. esq.—At her house in Westminster, Mrs. Hull, relict of the late T. H. esq. of Covent Garden Theatre.—At his house in Manchester-street, Lieut. Col. James Powell, in the service of the East India Company.—At Islington, aged 75, T. Shirley, esq.—Also, aged 57, W. Flower, esq. formerly a wholesale stationer in Cannon-street.—At Walworth, J. Smith, esq. of Southwold, fourth son of Mr. Alderman S. of York.—At Egham, aged 73, the Rev. J. Liptrott, vicar of that parish.—At Ripley, Surrey, while sitting at dinner, Mrs. Tringham, wife of ——— Tringham, esq.—At Pancras, in his 64th year, R. Holbrook, esq. justice of peace for Middlesex.—In Davies-street, the Hon. Mrs. Maitland, lady of Colonel Maitland.—T. Coles, esq. of Addington Park, in Surrey.—At Buckingham-house, Pimlico, in her 84th year, Mrs. Briggs, deputy house-keeper, which situation she had filled for 44 years.——Shave, esq. many years a magistrate and receiver-general for the county of Surrey.—The death of this gentleman was very sudden, as he was apparently in perfect health on the preceding day, and had transacted business in his magisterial capacity.—At Chelsea, aged 78, Mrs. Fordyce, relict of the late Dr. G. F.—At Slough, in her 85th year, Mrs. Browne, mother of Mr. B. nursery-man.—At Pimlico, aged 48, John F. B. Gottsched, late lieutenant-colonel of the 60th regiment of foot, and inspector of Dutch troops.—At Stoke Newington, Miss Hoare, daughter of Jonathan Hoare, esq.—In South Charlotte-street, Capt. R. Maitland, of the Stirlingshire militia.—At her apartments in Greenwich hospital, Mrs. Smith, relict of the late Capt. S. of the royal navy.—The Rev. Alexander Cleves, lecturer at Knightsbridge chapel.—At Chester Place, Lambeth, H. R. Larpent, esq.—In Bernerstreet, Mrs. Harriot Collins, wife of J. C. esq.—At the house of his uncle, Paul Orchard, esq.—In Chesterfield-street, aged 23, G. Pauley Buck, esq. of Daddon, in Devonshire.—At Hoddesdon, Herts, aged 85, Jas. Eisdale, esq.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. W. Sharp of Waltham St. Laurence, to Miss Smith, of Maidenhead Thicket.—In London, Mr. C. Hayter, jun. of Staines, to Miss Gilbert, of the Old Bell Inn and Tavern, Holborn.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Westbrook, wife of Richard W. esq. banker.—After a very short illness, Mr. Pardon, of Castle-street, of the religious society of Quakers.—At Eatrington, aged 67, Mrs. Vincent.—At Shaw, in his 10th year, Mr. Lamb.—About three years ago this gentleman, by a very curious operation of surgery, had a very large cancer taken from his under lip.—At an advanced age, Mrs. St. Leger, of Trunkwell.—At Hampstead, in Middlesex, Mrs. Eliz. Simmons, relict of the late H. S. esq. of the same place, and mother of the Rev. John Symonds Beedy, D. D. of Bere Court, in this county.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Meteorological Journal, from October 9, to October 15, both inclusive, conformably to observations duly registered in the public library of the University of Cambridge, at two o'clock, P. M.

Day.	*Month.* Oct.	*Degrees.*	*Weather.*
Wednesday	9	58	Cloudy.
Thursday	10	52	Fine.
Friday	11	50	Cloudy.
Saturday	12	50	Fine.
Sunday	13	52	Rain.
Monday	14	53	Fine.
Tuesday	15	53	Fine.

Married.] At Hemingford Abbot, county of Huntingdon, G. Margetts, esq. of Neadingworth, to Miss Clark.—At Cambridge, Mr. R. Baker, to Miss Fortin, mistress of the Bell public-house.—The Rev. W. Broadbent, of Bellenghay, and formerly of St.

John's College, Cambridge, to Mrs. Fowler, a widow lady of Newark upon Trent.—W. Coxhead Marsh, esq. of Park Hall, Essex, and fellow of Peter House, Cambridge, to Miss Sophia Swayne, of Castle Hedingham, and daughter of the late Rev. Mr. S. rector of Stretham, in this county.—At Ely, W. Bacon, esq. of Newton Cap, in the bishoprick of Durham, to Miss Moseley.—Sir James Duberley, of Gain's Hall, county of Huntingdon, to Miss St. Barbe, eldest daughter of Charles St. B. esq. of Lymington.—At Bedford, Mr. Benjamin Greene, of Burgh, to Miss Catherine Smith, youngest daughter of the late Rev. T. S.—The Rev. J. Drew Barton, President Tutor of Caius College, Cambridge, to Miss Carthew, of Woodbridge.

Died.] At Cambridge, at his house, near the Senate House, Joseph Merril, esq.; dying possessed of considerable property, and a batchelor, he has bequeathed considerable legacies to the public charity of Cambridge, such as to Story's Charity, the sum of £1667, in the 3 per cents.—Aged 45, Mr. J. Frost, many years rider and stud groom to Sir Charles Bunbury, baronet, at Great Barton.—Lately in the East Indies, in his 32 year, Captain Richard Martin, third son of Mr. Henry M. of Brampton Lodge, county of Huntingdon.

CORNWALL.

"Colonel Tyrwhitt with his accustomed liberality has taken under his protection the son of a tar, who was born on board the Minotaur, about 5 years ago, and to whom Lord Nelson stood god-father.—This little fellow bears the honoured name of Horatio Nelson." *Royal Cornwall Gazette, Nov.* 23.

Married.] At Liskeard, W. Rawle, esq. to Miss Hingstone, daughter of Mr. Richard H. merchant.—At St. Gluvias, Captain Pellowe, of the Royal Navy, to Mrs. Spurge, of Penryn.—Mr. T. Sheriden, late a candidate for the borough of Liscean, in this county, to Miss Callender, daughter of Sir John C. of North Britain.

Died.] At Falmouth, aged 79, Mr. S. Tregallan, merchant.—At Padstow, Mr. J. Symonds, comptroller of the Customs.—At Fowey, Captain Dormer.—At Lesturthiel, Mr. Lucas, a member of the Corporation. Miss Clapp, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. C.—At St. Austell, Mr. Tallack, many years clerk to Charles Rashleigh, esq.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Wrexham, Captain J. Van Cortlandt, of the corps of Loyal Welsh Fusileers, and Major of Brigade to Major General Fisher, to Miss Annah Warrington, second daughter of the Rev. G. W.—Mr. Daniel Owen, mercer of New Town, in Montgomeryshire, to Miss Elizabeth Rigg, at Gregynog.—At Plasnewydd, the Earl of Inniskillen, to lady C. Paget, daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.—At Lanswrog, in Denbyshire, Mr. W. S. Clarke, builder, of Northwich, in this county, to Miss Lloyd, daughter of the late J. L. esq.—At Chester, T. Richards, esq. to Miss A. Stringer, daughter of the late Mr. S. upholsterer.

Died.] At Chester, Mrs. Mytton, relict of the late Richard M. esq. barrister.—In his 85th year, Mr. S. Hewitt, late a merchant of Shrewsbury.—At the Royal Hotel in this city, after a short illness.—O. Molyneux Wynne, esq. of Overton Hall, in the county of Flint.—The Rev. John Capper, late of Godhorpe, near this city.—At the early age of nearly 15 years, Miss S. Hope daughter of Mr. T. H. of Cheadlex.—Mr. G. Holland, of Bristol, and formerly a druggist of Chester.—At Deresbury, aged 80, Mrs. Heron, relict of the late George H. esq. and eldest daughter of the late Peter Brooke esq. of Mere.—In his 68th year, Mr. T. Turner, of Sandbeach.—At Manchester, in his 26th year, Mr. B. Jones, eldest son of Mr. T. J. draper of Chester.—Mrs. Cawley, wife of Mr. C. sadler, of Tarvin near Chester.—At Wynfair, the seat of John Lloyd, esq. in Denbighshire, Alexander Aubert, esq. F. R. S. of Highbury Place, London. This gentleman was likewise Vice President of the Society of Antiquaries, and Governor of the London Assurance Company.

CUMBERLAND.

It is in contemplation to erect by subscription a new public bridge, over the river Wamph, at a certain place called Howe Wath, near Whitreeg Lees, in the parish of Aikton. As the place alluded to abounds in quicksands, and is, in several respects, very dangerous to ford, it is much to be desired that the above plan may be carried speedily into effect; and it is earnestly recommended to the magistrates, and to the public at large, to exert their best efforts to promote the improvement here suggested.

For several weeks past experienced workmen have been assiduously occupied in boring different parts of the bed of the river, in order to ascertain the most eligible situation wherein to erect the intended bridge over the river Eden, adjacent to the city of Carlisle; and it appears that they have fortunately discovered a stratum of rock, from two to five feet in depth, on the north side of the channel, both above and below the site of the present bridge. A plan has likewise been taken of a new road which it is intended to lay down, and to lead from the new bridge, situated at Stanwixbank, and to proceed nearly in a straight line through Kingmoor and Rockcliff parish, to the village of Garistown, on the river Esk. At this particular point, it is in contemplation to erect another new bridge, which will enjoy the very important advantage of forming a connection and communication with the new road that leads from Glasgow.

"In an orchard belonging to Mr. Elihu Robinson, of Eaglesfield, near Cockermouth,

there was taken from an apple tree, this season, the astonishing number of 5050 well-grown apples, and about 100 more were left upon the tree; which is not more than seven inches and a half in diameter, at the thickest part of the boll, and is scarcely 13 feet in height!"—*Cumberland Packet, October 29.*

"In the dreary and mountainous regions of Borrowdale, in this county, there is at present an object of curiosity to the natives of that district, whom it affects with almost equal sentiments of surprise, as the first sight of a ship formerly did the uncultivated Indians. This phenomenon is nothing more or less than a CORN STACK! The oldest inhabitant living does not remember to have seen a stack of grain in that part of the country before!"—*Carlisle Journal, October 19.*

On Friday, October 25, the first meeting of the Agricultural Society lately established at Workington, was held in that town, when Mr. Curwen was unanimously elected president. On this occasion the meeting agreed to extend the district considered as open to competitors, to the whole county, and to admit the donations and subscriptions of individuals from any other counties, as well as Cumberland. The meeting was exceedingly numerous beyond all expectation, as several gentlemen came upwards of 40 miles to attend it; and much zeal and enthusiasm were displayed and exerted by the president and members, to promote the agricultural interests of the county of Cumberland.

On Saturday, October 19, Mr. John Mirehouse, a respectable yeoman of Mirsike, in the parish of Loweswater, invited between 30 and 40 of his friends and neighbours, to celebrate the anniversary of his nativity, the venerable veteran having, on that day, completed his hundredth year. The old gentleman enjoys the use of all his faculties, sight only excepted, and he has always possessed a robust, hale constitution. He is, moreover, naturally of a very cheerful disposition, and is justly considered as an intelligent man. This worthy centenarian received the visits of his company seated in a *new* oak chair, and he had previously, and intendedly, apparelled himself in a *new* suit; in order, as he observed, that it might hereafter "be truly said that John Mirehouse was an hundred years old." He further remarked to his friends, among other of his occasional sallies of humour, (the genuine offspring of a mind at ease) that the dress and the chair, with "care taking, might serve his lifetime." The festivity which prevailed at this singular entertainment, (and of more splendid ones we may read, but scarcely of one more singular) was greatly heightened and embellished by the wonderful hilarity of the venerable host. In a word, it was all that reason could wish; and the sensations excited in the breasts of the respectable visitors, were such as may be more easily imagined than fully or satisfactorily described. It should not be forgotten, that both the parents of this worthy character attained to pretty nearly the same age; and it is well known that several of the family have arrived at this very remarkable period of longevity.

Married.] At Carlisle, Mr. J. Peat, print-cutter, to Miss M. King.—Mr. Daniel Dover, manufacturer, of Milbeck, to Miss Bowe, of Lorton.—At Cockermouth, Mr. J. Wilson, tanner, to Miss Sancton.—At Harrington, Mr. R. Scrugham, paper-manufacturer, of Caldbeck, to Miss A. Metcalf, daughter of the late Mr. M. piermaster.—At Workington, Mr. J. Roper, tanner, of Penrith, to Miss Hodgson, of the Lodge.—At Egremont, Joseph Beane, esq. of Blackhow, to Miss Banks, of Langhorn.—Mr. J. Dale, of the Parsonage, in Lamplugh, to Miss N. Robinson, of Gaithwaite, in the parish of Brigham.

Died.] At Whitehaven, or on the passage to this port, in the prime of life, Capt. Hewitt, of the ship Sally.—At Maryport, very unexpectedly, the Rev Mr. Taylor, of Cross Canniby, who was found dead in his bed.—At Longthwaite, suddenly, Mr. W. Bell, farmer.—Lately, on his passage from the West Indies, aged 24, of the yellow fever, Capt. Robert Gibson, of the first regt. of foot, and second son of R. G. esq. of Barfield, in this county. He is characterized as an excellent officer, and an elegant, manly, and amiable character.—At Langshaw, Mr. B. G. Smith, son of E. S. esq.—At Scarbank, near Longtown, after a long illness, Lady Bruce.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Derby, Mr. T. Davenport, draper, to Miss Grime, of Swarkstone Lows.—Mr. W. Cooper, plumber, &c. to Miss M. Radford.—A Crich, Mr. Maudson, officer of excise, to Miss E. Walker, of South Wingfield-park.—At Matlock, Mr. J. M. Skidmore, hosier, to Miss E. Boden.—At Risley, in this county, Mr. Oldham, surgeon, to Miss Allsop, late of Nottingham.

Died.] At Derby, in her 78th year, Mrs. Harrison, relict of the late Dr. H.—Mrs. Vickers, daughter of Mr. M. of the Rose and Crown public house.—At her house in the Wardwick, aged 76, Mrs Wilson, relict of the late T. W. esq.—Aged 21, Mr. A. Cook, eldest son of Mr. C. currier.—Aged 46, Mrs. Archdale, wife of R. A. esq. M. P. for the county of Dundalk, in Ireland.—At Buxton, in her 66th year, Mrs. Ryland, wife of Mr. W. R. of Birmingham.—At Matlock, Miss M. Stansall, eldest daughter of T. S. esq. mayor of Newark.—At Dronfield, J. Greenway, esq.—Miss A. M. Griffith, of Bamboro Hall, youngest daughter of the late Rev. J. G. rector of Eckington, in this county.—Suddenly at his house on

Cockshutt Hill, near Derby, Mr. J. Beard. —At Etwall, in this county, Miss Proctor, eldest daughter of the late Mr. P. surgeon, of Litchfield.—At Osbaston Hall, Miss Whitby, late of Derby.—Aged 37, Mrs. Pearson, wife of Thomas P. of South Wingfield.—At Fyham, J. F. Wright, esq.—Lately at Bareges, in the South of France, the Rev. J. Crawford, rector of Elvaston, near Derby. His complaint was a dysentery, attended with great suffering, and agonies, for three and twenty days, which he bore literally without a murmur, or shewing the slightest symptoms of impatience.

DEVONSHIRE.

"A number of gentlemen standing on the Hoe, at Plymouth, last week, talking of the lamented death of Lord Nelson, a little boy about 6 years old, having overheard them, began to cry, saying he had lost his godfather, and on being asked who his godfather was, the boy said Lord Nelson. The gentlemen immediately made enquiry of the boy's father, (William White, a labourer) and mother, as to the truth of the assertion, when she stated, that her husband had sailed with Lord Nelson in the Minotaur, but is now discharged. Having gone on board to take leave of her husband, the vessel was ordered to sea immediately, and she was therefore obliged to remain on board. When arrived at Naples, she was delivered of this boy, and on its being made known to Lord Nelson, his Lordship and Lady Hamilton offered to stand god-father and god-mother to him. The gentlemen then asked if she had any voucher to prove this relation; when she produced a certificate signed *Nelson and Bronte and Lady Hamilton*, saying, "*The boy is christened* Nelson Hamilton Bronte White." He will, no doubt, be provided for, as the Prince of Wales's steward has taken the certificate and sent it to his Royal Highness, to have it laid before the Admiralty."—*Woolmer's Exeter and Plymouth Gazette, Nov.* 21.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who is Lord High Steward of the Town and Corporation of Plymouth, and who is, likewise, Lessor and Impropriate Receiver of all the dues collected within a certain part of the harbour of Plymouth, called Sutton Pool Harbour, has given directions to Mr. Tyrrwhytt, private secretary to his Royal Highness, to begin forthwith a new arrangement for the better and more effectual improvement of the said part of the harbour, which is intended to be deepened and rendered wider, and if possible even convert it into a grand floating harbour, as it is believed to possess extraordinary capabilities for this purpose. In the year 1778, two strong piers were erected, by parliamentary grants, in consequence of application from the Commissioner Franshawe, of the Dock-yard, and from the late Admiral Macbride, at the very entrance of Sutton Pool, which with the additional aid of floodgates, might, it is presumed, render the inner harbour of Plymouth, a perpetual wet dock, of very considerable width, capable of containing, at all times of tide, several hundred sail of merchant ships, free from every reasonable apprehension of storms or tempests. Such a measure, if it could be carried into effect, would, unquestionably prove a copious source of wealth to the trading and mercantile interests of the town.

Some considerable improvements are, likewise, making upon the forest of Dartmoor, by order of his Royal Highness; several thousand of acres have been grubbed up for planting, and a number of neat, habitable dwellings are intended to be erected.

It is intended to erect a prison on a very extensive scale, near Torr Royal, on Dartmoor, at the distance of about six miles from Tavistock. The prison and its courtlagges, within the boundaries, will comprehend a circumference of not less than fifteen acres of ground, and will be built upon a plan so spacious as to contain five thousand prisoners of war. This is designed to be, in future, the grand depot of prisoners, to be collected from the different ports of Cornwall and Devon.

Married.] At Exeter, Mr. T. Nosworth, architect, to Miss Skinner, daughter of Mr. S. silversmith.—At Collumpton, Mr. Joseph Pannell, hairdresser, to Miss S. Mathews.

Died.] At Exeter, Mrs. Deane, widow of the late Mr. D. malster.—Mr. T. Peters, mealman —Mrs. Grant, widow of the late Mr. B. G. mercer.—Miss M. Whiting.—At Plymouth, R. Loud, esq. late lieutenant of the Ganges, a seventy-four gun ship.—Near Plymouth, Mrs. Lloyd, wife of Mr. L. late surgeon to Rear Admiral Sir. J. B. Warren, K. B.—At Stone-house, aged 61, Mrs. Coutts, widow of the late captain C. of the navy.—At Strutton, Mr. Tooke, surgeon and apothecary.—At Chaddlewood, near Plymton, Mrs. Bird, relict of the late H. B. esq. formerly of Ridgeway.—At Crediton, Miss Risdon.

DORSETSHIRE.

There is now in the rookery of Mr. William Hardy, of Middle-marsh, near Sherborne, one nest of rooks, about half-fledged, feathered for flight, and others building.——*Sherborne and Yeovil Mercury, Nov.* 25.

Married.] At Shroton, Mr. G. Smith, of Blandford, to Miss Andrews, eldest daughter of John A. esq.—J. Perkyns, esq. of Henley, Somerset, to Miss Sampson, of Chetnole.—Mr. J. Cox, tick-manufacturer, of Bourton, to Miss Dunn, of Silton —Mr. H. Sherris, of Beer Farm, near Langport, in Somersetshire, and captain of the Hain

company of Poldenhill volunteers, to Miss M. Dean, of Kingstone, near Winborne, in this county.

DURHAM.

The tolls of the iron-bridge at Sunderland, were lately let at the annual sum of two thousand and eighty pounds, which makes an advance of about four hundred pounds on the preceding year.

ESSEX.

It is intended to build a commodious inn or hotel, in the town of Chelmsford, on an elegant and extensive scale, principally for the better accommodation of the nobility, gentry, and others, who attend at the time of the assizes, or on other public occasions, to transact the business of the county, and likewise with a view to serve the public at large. In order to obtain a fund sufficient for this useful purpose, a tontine subscription has been set on foot, to raise the sum of five thousand pounds, in shares of fifty pounds each.

Married.] In London, the Rev. W. Ward, rector of Myland, near Colchester to Miss Hammersley, daughter of T. H. esq. of Pall-mall.—J. Wyatt Lee, esq. of Maldon, to Miss Dunkin, of Woodham.—Mortimer W. Hayward, esq. late captain of the South Essex militia, to Miss Louisa Kersteman, third daughter of Jerem. K. esq. of Lofft-man's, Paglesham.

Died.] Of a lingering illness, the Rev. Mr. Bulworth, rector of High-Laver.—In a very advanced age, Mrs. Acton, relict of the late Nathaniel A. Esq. of Bramford-Hall.—At Inworth, Mrs. Paxton, relict of the late Dr. P. of Maldon.—At Ingatestone-Hall, the Rev. Thomas Berrington.—At Dovecourt, Mrs. Clements, relict of the late James C. esq. agent for the post-office packets at Harwich.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Gloucester, the Rev. Edward Evanson.—At Cheltenham, David Scott, esq. M. P. for the borough of Perth.—At Nailsworth, Mrs. Mary Deverell, author of a volume of sermons, miscellanies, &c. in prose and verse.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Ross, Mr. Mathews, currier, to Miss Parker, eldest daughter of Mr. P. paper manufacturer.—The Rev. J. D. Wainwright, vicar of Abrewasen, Staffordshire, to Mrs. Holland, late of Heath House, Fradley.—At Ledbury, Mr. J. Taylor, of the Dog and Duck Inn, in Worcester, to Miss A. Hall.

Died.] At Hereford, Mr. William Underwood, son of the Rev. Richard U.—Aged 65, Mrs. E. Gainsborough.—Aged 62, Mr. Ravenhill, one of the senior members of the corporation.—Mrs. Mayo, wife of Mr. M. of the Peck-horse, public house. Mrs. Webb, wife of Mr. W. flax-dresser. At Evesbatch court, Wm. Brewer, gent. At Munderfield-house, near Bromyard, aged 65, Joseph Sevethe, esq. apothecary. At Llangatlock Vibonavel, near Monmouth, aged 82, the Rev. J. Powell, minister of that parish for 58 years.

KENT.

The following very curious experiment, which was lately performed in the Downs, off Walmer Castle, the residence of Mr. Pitt, is thus described by a gentleman who was present at the spectacle, to one of his friends:

Deal, Oct. 16, 1805.

"On Monday morning, Mr. Francis, who last year contrived and conducted the memorable expedition of the Catamaran business, and who constructed, of course, the machines, which under the direction of Sir H. Popham, ran in among the enemy's flotilla at Boulogne, arrived here from Dover, and a rumour was quickly circulated that he was going to make an experiment to ascertain whether he could blow up a brig of 300 tons then lying in the Downs, with one of his newly-invented Catamarans. I need scarcely add that curiosity was soon alive, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, an immense crowd of people had assembled on the beach, all along the way from Deal to Walmer Castle, opposite which last the brig lay. I could plainly distinguish a number of hands working about her, as likewise a very considerable movement of boats; but until the hour of darkness, the brig remained unhurt, and in consequence the people went away much dissatisfied, on a supposition that the experiment had failed, bestowing very liberally blessings, but not of an apostolical nature, on Mr. Francis and his Catamarans. On Tuesday however, about 3 o'clock, p. m. Mr. Francis again appeared on the beach, where I and only a few others, whose curiosity had not yet subsided, had assembled. We immediately followed the scent and proceeded directly to the water's edge, exactly opposite Walmer Castle, where Mr. F. was met by lady Esther Stanhope, niece to Mr. Pitt. After walking about some time on the beach, he tied a white pocket handkerchief to the end of his cane, which it seems served as a signal to the brig, which lay about half a mile from the shore—when lo! and behold, a long ten-oared galley instantly darted by the bow of the brig and threw something into the water, which I presume was no other than this same infernal or diabolical machine called the Catamaran. Being pretty near to Mr. F. I saw him draw out his watch, and I observed that he turned to the lady, when I heard him say these words, "fifteen minutes is her time." I and the rest of the spectators were now all in a state of anxious suspence for the important result, and I held my watch in my hands, impatiently counting the tardy minutes. After the lapse of precisely sixteen minutes, the expected explosion took place, with a rumbling noise

which I think was not much louder than what a four pounder piece of ordnance would have made—when we immediately perceived an immense column of water and smoke ascending many hundreds of feet high into the region of the atmosphere; in short, it was so dense that it nearly obscured the vessel, which, as well my optics could ken, appeared to be fairly lifted up out of the water, and heeling, as it seemed to me, to larboard. But then *(horrendum dictu!)*—such a sight I some how or other recoiled at; however so it was, and so black fate had ordained it that the vessel absolutely separated in the middle, the two immediate ends going to the bottom; in fact, in the space of one minute not a vestige was to be seen of the *ci-devant* brig, excepting some morsels of floating wreck; in a word, it was, unquestionably, the most awfully impressive, destructive and shocking sights which I ever witnessed. This gallant ship which was quietly riding at anchor but a few minutes before, with her sails bent and newly painted, and to all appearance, prepared for a distant voyage, was, as if by some sudden crash of nature, some convulsive *terræ motus* or rather *aquæ motus*, made to disappear, and down she went to the bottom. It will readily be believed that the wreck was quickly surrounded by a number of boats belonging to the curious, and amongst others I went to view and to speculate upon the remains; *illium fuit! &c. &c.* When we had reached the spot, we found the forecastle and deck of the brig still floating; she was however completely disevered or broken in two; the planks which composed her deck and sides were split and shivered into thousands of pieces. I saw the fosemast, which was likewise split in two; the main mast and pump were also visible, although they had been fairly blown out of her, and the main-top-sail yard was blown up to the cross-trees; her knees, to borrow the terms of our seamen, were torn from the ship's sides, and the beams of the deck broken up in several places; in short, I find it impossible to describe a more complete decomposition of a vessel, or a more dreadful crush of a little nautical world! The experiment however was certainly most curious, and probably results from the same invention which was communicated to Louis XIV. but which however as that blood-thirsty monarch uniformly professed his adherence to the system of homicidism, man-killing politics being the grand rule of his conduct, he never thought proper to continue, or even so much as once put in practice! Who would not have concluded that the powder would have spent its force on the water which is moveable, and not have passed through the strongly-framed bottom of a vessel. And again, why was the report arising from the explosion, so comparatively inconsiderable, when the effect was so great, and the scene of terror which it occasioned was so undescribable?—Mr. Francis is a tall genteel man, seems about the age of thirty, speaks our language very well, although with rather a German accent. I should take him to be an Hanoverian.

Married.] Francis Lott, esq. of Boxley, to Miss E. Green, of Stockbury.—W. Bridger, esq. of Lympne-Castle, to Miss Tournay Bargrave, of Estry Court.—Mr. J Nash, bookseller, of Tunbridge Wells, to Miss Booker, of Ram's-hill, Petersfield.—At Wingham, John Brigges, gent. to Miss S Marsh.—At Beckenham, lieutenant colonel J. Willoughby Gordon, of the 92d regiment, secretary to the Duke of York, to Miss Bennet.

Died.] At Canterbury, in his 72d year, Mr. H. Dutholt, formerly a silk weaver.—Mrs. Hammond, relict of the late Mr. Alderman H. formerly chamberlain of the corporation of this city.—At Maidstone, at an advanced age, Mr. J. Dungey, yeoman.—At Ramsgate, Miss Virior.—Captain Clark, of the royal navy.—At Dover, aged 63, Mr. K. Collins, brewer.—At Brompton, aged 82, Mr. Ambrose Bryant, formerly purser in the navy.—At Charing, in his 33d year, G. G. Marshall, esq. This gentleman was unfortunately killed by the sudden explosion of his own fowling-piece, while on a shooting party with some of his friends in the vicinity.—At Lenham, Mrs. Sharpe, wife of Mr. S. of the Dog and Bear Inn.—At her house in York-Place, London, Mrs. Sawbridge, relict of the late J. S. esq. of Olantigh, in this county.—At Hollingbourne, Mrs. Peckham, relict of the late R. P. esq.—In his 73d year, Ingraham Rider, esq. of Boughton-Place, near Maidstone.—At sea, on board the Trusty ship of war, Mr. W. Latimore, pilot of Dover. His remains were brought on shore in the course of a few days afterwards.—Mrs. Martin, wife of J. M. esq. of Burridge-House, at Plumstead.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.] At Liverpool, the Rev. Robert Mayow, of Bath, to Miss Harding.—At Lancaster, John Macdonald, esq. of Dumfries, to Miss Eliza Norris, of Preston. It is stated of this young lady, that in a rash act of sudden phrensy, in consequence of some reprimand which she had received from her father, was about to drown herself in a contiguous canal, when the above gentleman providentially passing that way, and inquiring the cause of her conduct, and receiving an ingenuous answer, took her into his carriage, made honourable overtures to her, and since married her.—At Blackburn, Mr. Hayhurst, linen-draper, to Miss Eccles, of lower Darwen.—At Rochdale, T. Gore, esq. to Mrs. Renhew.—At Bolton, Mr. Thomas Bedford, surgeon, to Miss M. Fowler.

LANCASHIRE.

Died.] At Liverpool, aged 30, Mr. R. Dobb, merchant.—Mr. John Johnson, common brewer.—Aged 17, Mr. Anthony Brown, son of Mr. J. B. merchant.—At Lancaster, Mrs. Parkinson, wife of Mr. Jos. P. linen-draper.—At Ormskirk, aged 46, Mr. Richard Jefferies, liquor merchant. At Warrington, at the uncommon age of 116 years, Jane Gregg, a pauper.—At Preston, Mrs. Clayton, wife of Mr. C. late of the Golden Ball public house.—At Aughton, aged 48, Mr. J. Platt, rope-maker, late of Liverpool.—At Halewood, George Wainwright, esq.—At Fulwood Moor, near Preston, Mr. James Trebay, many years steward to John Heatley, esq. of Barton Lodge.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

A number of principal breeders from different parts of the kingdom, attended at the late sale of the capital stock of breeding ewes of the Leicester kind, the property of George Penrice, esq. It was universally admitted that one hundred sheep so truly excellent and valuable, were never before brought to the hammer; an instance and proof which strongly corroborates and establishes the prevailing opinion of the late Mr. Bakewell. It was the regular practice of Mr. Penrice to hire his rams of Messrs. Stones, without objecting to proquinquity of blood, and no doubt is now entertained that if this principle were more generally attended to, the breed of sheep in general would not fail to be brought to a state of greater perfection.

Married.] The Rev. Gilbert Bere-ford, rector of Bedworthin, Warwickshire and Saxalby, in this county, to Miss Browne, only daughter of the Rev. H. B rector of Hoby.—Mr. Palmer, surgeon, of Loughborough, to Miss Grime, of Swakstone Lows, in Derbyshire.—Mr. R. Higginson, hosier, of Leicester, to Miss H. Chapman, of Upton. The Rev. J. Craigg, M. A. curate of Pickwell, to Miss Molecey, of West Deeping, county of Lincoln. Mr. T. Ward, grazier, of great Queenborough, to Miss M. Beadman of great Glen.

Died.] At Leicester, J. Flakesley, esq. one of the partners in the Hinckley bank. Mr. Hands, glazier.—Miss Chaplin, niece of Mr. D. Cooke, attorney.—At great Wigstone, aged 74, Mr. W. Goodrich, fellmonger.—At Syston, Miss Henstone.—At North Kilworth, Mrs. Stoney, wife of E. Stoney, esq.—At Sheepshead, Mr. J. Garratt, framer and grazier.—At his seat at Cloverley-Hall, in Shropshire, John Dodd, esq. formerly of Tooley-Park, in this county.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Lincoln, the Rev. William Broadbent, of Billinghall, near Tattershall, to Mrs. Fowler. Also Mr. Cox, sheriffs officer, to Mrs. Dickenson, of Burgh, in the Marsh.—At Gainsborough, Mr. John Terry, ship owner, of Hull, to Miss Bellamy. Also the Rev. C. Massingherd, vicar of Upton, and chaplain to Lord Byron, to Miss Smith.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 67, Mr. Paul Parnell, surgeon and apothecary.—Mr. Collinson, of the Rein-deer Inn.—Mr. William Wright, joiner, late manager of the assembly-rooms.—At Louth, aged 54, the Rev. James Bollen, A. M. rector of Kelstern. Aged 46, Mr. Thomas Hobson, maltster. At Gainsborough, aged 42, Mr. Rogers, publican.—Aged 56, William Rayton, many years town-crier.—Aged 62, Mr. Thomas Duncan, cooper.—At Market Raisin, Miss Coppin.—At Helpringham, Mr. J. Presgrave, druggist.

NORFOLK.

The management of the workhouse in Norwich, according to some contemporary prints, has long been the opprobrium of that opulent city, and a copious source of painful emotions to many of the humane, virtuous, and respectable citizens. In this workhouse, the seat of pain and misery, inflicted by cruelty and depravity, it is plain that health and life cannot be highly estimated, when it is considered that *a mortality shocking to every humane feeling* is suffered to prevail, in consequence of filth and of neglect on the part of the governors, as well as of the dreadful prevalence of the small pox. It should be recorded, however, to the honour of Edward Rigby, esq. the present mayor, seconded by the worthy chief magistrate, professional gentlemen of the city, and other benevolent and patriotic characters, that a plan has been adopted for the purpose of exterminating the small pox, by the newly introduced mode of vaccination. It further appears, that Mr. Rigby, the mayor, has long been endeavouring to effect a thorough reform in the abominable system of the workhouse, to introduce cleanliness, vaccination, and a medical committee. Mr. Rigby is himself a surgeon of the first rank and abilities, an assertion which the present state of the Norwich hospital testifies. In the month of July last, twenty-nine persons, all children, were ill of the small pox at one time in the Norwich workhouse, and were intermixed with the paupers throughout the suite of rooms, seven in number. Twenty-nine other children, who had not been afflicted with the small pox, were in the very same rooms, and had been so long exposed to the contagion, that they could not be secured from it either by removal or inoculation—the deplorable consequence of which was, that most of them catched the disease in the sequel, and eight of them died within the course of the said month! The poor houses at Lynn and at Aylsham form a most striking contrast in their management and domestic economy to the one at Norwich. At Aylsham the situation is luxu-

riant; the buildings are well constructed; the rooms spacious and lofty, well ventilated, and remarkably clean; the diet is excellent, and the state and comforts of the poor inhabitants are well attended to in this respect. In the workhouse at Norwich, one species of punishment has long been practised, which would reflect disgrace upon a slave hold: this is the placing an iron collar, called a yoke, round the neck for some petty offence; this yoke has four projecting prongs, secured by a large clumsy iron padlock; upon one leg a strong iron ring is fastened near the ancle, like a hand-cuff, to which is attached a massy chain, about four feet five inches in length; and at the end of this chain is a log of wood, two feet seven inches in length, and two feet ten inches in circumference, weighing altogether, horrid to say, twenty-two pounds! With this incumbrance, thus attached, the sufferer is obliged to sleep every night. Mr. Neild, who lately inspected this workhouse, saw one boy who had been in a state of punishment with the yoke constantly round his neck for three weeks. Mr. Neild requested the mayor to order these irons to be taken off; and although it was alledged that the boy had been frequently sent to the city bridewell for petty thefts, and was called incorrigible by the governors of the workhouse, yet it appeared from the bridewell books for ten years past, which Mr. Neild examined, that the boy was sent to bridewell for two days, not for theft, but for running away, and that he had never been in custody there either before or since. It should further seem that the boy was not incorrigible; for, as Mr. Neild observes, "he had both sense and gratitude to come running after the mayor and myself, and thank us feelingly for his deliverance."

The same gentleman has, since the year 1772, three times visited the different gaols, prisons, and places of confinement of all descriptions in this kingdom, at his own very considerable expence; and to his representations, aided by the humane exertions of Dr. Letsom, are principally to be attributed their present improving state. Mr. Neild is treasurer to the Philanthropic Society, instituted in the year 1772, for relieving persons confined for small debts; from which period to the year 1802, 19063 debtors, who had 11399 wives and 32871 children, have been loosed, and let go to enjoy the sweets of society as heretofore. Although Mr. Neild has outlived Mr. Howard, yet it is well known that he was the precursor of that venerable character, and stimulated Howard by his own example!

Married] At Norwich, the Rev. Mr. Hunt, to Mrs. Butler, of Easton.—Also Mr. W. Browne, farmer, of Tasburgh, to Miss Stacey, eldest daughter of Mr. G. S. druggist.—At Seething, C. Thompson, esq. of Bergh Apton, to Miss Juliana Kett, youngest daughter of Thomas K. esq.—Mr. J. Buffham, draper, &c. of Methwold, to Miss Rayner, daughter of the late Rev. W. R. vicar of Calthorpe.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 47, Mr. T. Buttifant, hairdresser.—Mr. R. Heigham, linendraper.—Aged 39. Mr. T. Ivory, stone-mason.—At Thetford, Mrs. Cracknell, widow of the late Mr. R. C. an eminent butcher.—At Diss, Mrs. White of the White Horse inn.—At Ludham, aged 20, Mr. John Rust, maltster. He was suddenly seized with an apoplectic fit, and fell down in a ploughed field adjoining his house, and expired, before any one could render him any assistance. When discovered, his nose and mouth were found to be filled with mould. He was just upon the eve of marriage. At Waterden, Mrs. Hill, mother of W. M. H. esq.—At Fakenham, Mrs. May, widow of the late Mr. James M, postmaster.—Mrs. Sherran, relict of the late Rev. Rowland S. and last surviving daughter of the late J. Howes, esq. of Mourningthorpe.—At Wereham, near Stoke Ferry, Mrs. M. Harvey, widow of the late Mr. E. H. grocer and draper.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. T. Pettat, of Southrop-house, in Gloucestershire, to Miss A. F. Clarke, eldest daughter of the late J. C. esq. of Welton-place, in this county.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Cox, generally esteemed for her proper and prudent conduct through life.—At Peterboro', Mr. Bever, confectioner.—Suddenly, aged 89, the Rt. Hon. Susannah Louisa, Lady St. John, of Bletsoe, in Bedfordshire, a lady of exemplary piety, charity, and resignation under domestic affliction. — At Chapel Brompton, aged 15, Mr. Nathanael Pearce, eldest son of N. P. esq.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] Valentine Kitchingman, esq. of Carlton Husthwaite, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, to Miss Smelt, eldest daughter of the Rev. W. S. rector of Gedling, in this county, and niece to the Earl of Chesterfield.

Died.] At Nottingham, aged 68, Mrs. Mason.—Mrs. Shipley.—Suddenly, F. B. Fynney, esq. surgeon. This gentleman was a lineal descendant of John, Baron Fenys, hereditary constable of Dover Castle, and lord warden of the Cinque Ports, in the year 1083. He was possessed of considerable talents, literary and professional, as his communications to the Philosophical Transactions, the Medical and Philosophical commentaries, the Gentleman's Magazine, &c &c evince.—Mr. Miller, an ingenious mill-wright.—Mr. S. Rooke, senior.—In consequence of the bursting of a blood-vessel, in a violent fit of coughing, Mr. Thomas Hancock, engineer to the town, a gentleman of considerable talents, and a good chemist, electrician, &c.—Mr.

J. Beeston, assistant at Mr. Blanchard's academy.—At Southwell, aged 90, Mr. G. White, many years a draper and mercer, of Bingham.—Mr. John Aldridge—At Mansfield, Mr. J. Royle.—Mr. Gunn, farmer, of Colston Bassett. He had regularly attended Nottingham market, with butter, for the last 30 years.—At Newark, aged 35, John Cooke, esq.—At Beaconfield, C. Colelough, esq. cornet in the Newark troop of Nottinghamshire Volunteer Cavalry.—Mr. Wass, grocer and shopkeeper, of North Muskham, near Newark. About 30 years ago, he made a vow never again to step out of his house; and, though often importuned to the contrary by his friends, rigidly kept this vow till his death.

SHROPSHIRE.

We learn from an ingenious work lately published, entitled *Comitatus Anglorum*, that this county is divided into fourteen hundreds; that it contains 890,000 acres; pays seven parts out of 513 as a contribution towards the land tax, which said seven parts amount in the aggregate to 2701*l.* 8*s.* 8*d.*; that its population contains a list of 167,639 individuals; that its bread corn consumed annually forms a total of 417,032 bushels; that the number of its men capable of bearing arms as a posse comitatus, from 15 to 60 years of age, are 41,909; and that the population of Shrewsbury, when the late census was taken, amounted to 14,739; the number of inhabited houses to 2773; the number of families that occupied them to 3300; and the empty untenanted houses at the same epoch to 88.

A large meteor, resembling a ball of fire, was observed lately to fall apparently as if towards the North West part of the town of Shrewsbury, on Monday evening, October 14, about nine o'clock; the light which it emitted was so considerable, that very small objects could be plainly recognised and ascertained by it on the road.

An advertisement has lately appeared in the Shrewsbury papers, announcing that it is intended shortly to take down and rebuild the church of Whittington, in this county.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. W. Hudson, mercer, to Miss M. Pugh.—At Aberyswyth, Mr. J. Roderick, of the Customs, to Miss Eleanor Davies.—At Ludlow, Mr. E. Pigot, mercer, to Miss M. Jay, now of the George inn.—At Caermaithen, J. Morgan, esq. of Furnace, to Miss M. Lloyd, youngest daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Lloyd.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Penelope Seddon, relict of the late Mr. S. S. attorney, of Liverpool, and youngest daughter of the Rev. Griffith Evans, formerly vicar of Llansainsfraid, in the county of Montgomery.—Mr. Price, landlord of the White Horse inn.—Mrs. Bowdler, wife of Mr. B. taylor.—Mr. R. Cartwright, keeper of the county gaol.—Mr. Harper, many years in the service of Richard Mothall, esq.—At Stoke upon Terne, aged 23, G. C. Cotton, esq. third son of the Dean of Chester.—At Llysvane, in Glamorganshire, aged 100, Mrs. Blanche Thomas, relict of the late John T. esq. She retained the use and enjoyment of her faculties to the last.—At Cloverley, near Whitchurch, John Dodd, esq.—At the Old Park, Mr. M. Lane, grocer.—Mr. F. Clive, dealer in lime, of Much Wenlock, much regretted, and generally respected as a truly worthy character.—T. Dicken, esq. of Wem. This gentleman served the office of high sheriff for this county in the year 1799.—At Marlow, near Ludlow, in his 59th year, J. Littlehales, esq. formerly of Shrewsbury.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Bristol, T. Roberts, esq. to Miss Lee, daughter of the late Benjamin L. esq. of Merrion, county of Dublin.—The Rev. T. Warren, of Christ Church, Oxford, to Miss J. Powell.—At Bath, J. Haley, esq. of Lansdowne Place, to Miss Richards, youngest daughter of the late J. R. esq. M. P. for Derby.

Died.] At Bath, Mrs. Edwards, wife of Mr. E. surgeon, of Walcot.—Mrs. Power, wife of Colonel P. of the 32d. regiment.—Alexander Ellis, esq.—Mrs. Strange, grocer.—Mrs. Martha Jane, wife of Mr. I. J. saltrefiner.—At Bristol Hot Wells, aged 87, the Rev S. D'Elbæuf Edwards, of Pentre, in Montgomeryshire, and rector of Mainstone, in the county of Salop. He was highly respected as the liberal but unostentatious friend and supporter of the poor, and of all such institutions as tend to promote their comforts and soften their distress.—Mrs. Shireff, wife of Alexander S. esq. of Fenchurch-street, London.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

It is intended to make a railway or road, with other accessory works, such as may be thought requisite for the conveyance of coal, lime, &c. from the mines now in the possession of Henry Vernon, esq. in the parish of Bushbury, in this county, to communicate with the canal known by the name of the Staffordshire and Worcestershire, at or near a certain place called Latherford, in the parish of Shareshill, likewise in this county.

Married.] At Hanley in the Potteries, Mr. J. Meigh, jun. manufacturer of earthenware, to Miss Mellor.—At Tamworth, the Rev. J. Haynes Townshend, to Miss S. Wright.—At Litchfield, Mr. Jager, one of the vicars choral of the cathedral, to Miss Smith.—At Alstonfield, Mr. William Billinge, aged 85, to Miss Hannah Weldon, aged 15. On the morning of their auspicious union, the happy couple walked 15 miles in the space of three hours and a half.—The Rev. C. Botterell Hawkins, L.L.B. and vicar of Lewknor, in Oxfordshire, to Miss M. Bratt, of Snow House.

Died.] At Litchfield, Mr. T. W. Wright,

assistant surgeon to the Litchfield Volunteers; and in the course of a few days afterwards, Mrs. Wright, mother of the above Mr. W. and relict of the late William W. gent. and alderman of the city.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Bury, Mr. S. Oldman, of the Fox inn, to Mrs. Manning, late of the Tollgate inn,—R. Waring, esq. of Edwardston Grove, to Miss A. Warner, third daughter of John W. esq. of Edwardston House —At Beccles, Mr. J. Crisp, merchant, to Miss Prentice, of Bungay.—At Sudbury, Mr. T. W. Herder, of Mansell-street, London, to Miss Strutt, eldest daughter of William S. esq.

Died.] At Ipswich, Mr. J. Crawley, late in the service of the Hon. East India Company.—Benjamin Russell, gent.—At Beccles, aged 89, Mrs. J. Carpenter, a maiden lady. —At Bexford, Mrs. Wynne, wife of Mr. W. surgeon. —At Chillesford, the Rev. Mr. Mortimer.—At Harleston, aged 70, Mr. Robinson, of the Crown inn.—At Norton, Mrs. Clayton, wife of Mr. C. surgeon, and daughter of Peter Chambers, esq. of Bury.

SUSSEX.

At the Agricultural Society held at Lewes on the 31st of July last, a new portable hand thrashing machine was exhibited, which was stated to be of such superior excellence, that one man by the use of it will perform as much work as a horse by the ordinary methods. Accordingly an experiment was made on it before the members of the Sussex Agricultural Society, which verified the statement in a trial against time. It then appeared that one man working the machine was enabled to thrash five sheaves of wheat in as many minutes; the straw produced from the operation weighed exactly 31 pounds, and the result yielded one gallon and three quarts of wheat. This machine is considered as a unique, or the first and only one that has been made of the kind, and will perform a quantum of work double to that abovementioned when drawn by a horse.

As the bridge which connects the borough of Lewes with the Cliffe has long been too narrow, inconvenient, and even dangerous, from its sharp acclivity, (very lately all the persons upon it having been squeezed by the passing wheels of a cart in contact with a waggon, and one of them so violently as to occasion the blood to gush from his mouth and nose) and as the abovementioned bridge is a very great thoroughfare for carriages and foot-passengers, which last may be said to be in peril as often as they pass it; and as moreover the area of the arch is totally insufficient to carry off the great current of water at heavy flood times, it has been recommended to the magistrates and to the public at large of this district speedily to consider of means to remove this nuisance, and to substitute in lieu of it a bridge of greater capacity and convenient safety. It has been calculated that the expence of a light iron bridge, of a span nearly double to that of the present stone bridge, would not exceed the sum that sixpence in the pound would raise on the inhabitants of the rapes of Pevensey and Lewes, and who are principally interested in the proposed improvement.

Application will shortly be made to parliament for powers to make a navigable cut or canal with a sea lock from that part of the channel in the haven of Chichester, which is called the Deep Water, opposite Longmore Point, to a field called the Upper Southgate Field, situated in the parish of St. Peter the Great, all in this county; which said cut or navigable canal is intended to pass through the several parishes of Birdham, Appledram, Donnington, St. Pancras, and St. Peter the Great. It is further intended to make a dock or bason, with a quay and the necessary and accessory wharfs in the aforesaid field, at the termination of the said intended canal; and also for making two separate roads to lead from the quay aforesaid—the first to communicate with the Kingsham Farm and Chichester Eastgate Road, and the latter with the Del Quay and Southgate Chichester Road.

An experiment was lately made at Brighton of a curious kind of swimming machine invented by M. the Baron Euttgendorf—his Royal Highness the Prince and several persons of distinction being present. As the experiment was to be tried by a gentleman who could not swim, the Prince selected Adjutant Baron Eben, who, though he was plunged a number of times in the water in the course of half an hour, delivered notwithstanding to the Prince a written paper, which had been concealed in a recess of the machine, and which was found to be perfectly dry. The machine taken collectively weighs nine pounds, and occupies a very small space in the water. It will contain two days provisions, and it possesses at all times the power of reclining or of standing erect in the water.

Married.] At Chiddingley, Mr. G. Ranger, of Laughton, aged 72, to Mrs. Mary Page, widow, aged 63. This venerable couple were observed to trip it o'er the green, on their way to the altar of Hymen, with all the glee and airy humour of sprightly youth; and afterwards they entertained a select party of their friends, from the hamlets of Laughton and Chiddingley, at their house at Whitesmith, where the evening of their nuptials was celebrated with much liberality, harmony, and convivial festivity.

Died.] At Brighton, after a lingering illness, in her 45th year, Mrs. Crouch, long highly distinguished as a vocal performer at the London theatres.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, OCTOBER, 1805.

D.	H.	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H	C	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 1,49
1	7	30.60	54.5	59	59	5	NNE 1		
	2	30.55	59.5	60	58	5	ENE 1	. drizzly at times . chiefly fine	
2	7	30.46	56	59.5	58	3	NE 1		
	2	30.45	61	61.5	56	1	E 2		
3	7	30.38	52	59.5	62	1	E 1		
	2	30.36	59	60.5	56	1	E 2		
4	7	30.38	50	58	62	2	E 1	hazy	
	2	30.39	58.5	59.5	54	1	E 2	. calm and cloudless eve	
5	7	30.45	46.5	56	61	0	E 1		
	2	30.45	57	57.5	53	1	E 1	. hazy below at eve	
6	7	30.45	43.5	55	60	1	E 1	hazy . foggy . thick upward : fine	
	2	30.45	55.5	57.5	56	2	ENE 1	. cloudless night	
7	7	30.48	40.5	53.5	59	0	ENE 0	hazy	
	2	30.43	55	56	57	1	W 1	hazy : little rain	
8	7	30.27	41	46.5	61	4	W 1	little rain . hazy eve but less cloudy	
F	2	30.20	56	59	63	4	WSW 1	hazy . thick upward at night	
9	7	30.13	53.5	59	64	h	WNW 1	. wind NE and chiefly cloudy	
	2	30.02	57	59	61	5	E 1	hazy . little wet at times : gentle rain	
10	7	29.62	53.5	58	65	h	E 2	much rain : chiefly fair	
	2	29.69	54.5	58.5	60	4	ENE 2	hazy fine . little wet . cloudless eve	
11	7	30.12	40.5	53	60	3	N 1	: little rain . fine	
	2	30.21	50	54	57	3	N 1	. hazy below and clear upward at night	
12	7	30.24	37	48.5	60	2	N 1	foggy . wind WSW	
	2	30.12	49	52	56	3	WSW 1	hazy	
13	7	29.78	47	52.5	60	5	SSE 1	little wet . much gentle rain	
	2	29.73	51.5	54	62	h	SW 1	rain at times . fine night	
14	7	29.75	41.5	52	61	2	WNW 1	. cloudy and little rain : fine	
	2	29.69	53	54.5	60	3	WSW 1	. cloudy night : much rain	
15	7	29.48	47.5	54	64	h	NW 1	rain : chiefly fine	
	2	29.58	52	56	58	3	N 1	. thick upward at night	
16	7	29.52	44.5	55	61	h	NNW 1		
	2	29.33	51.5	55	62	5	N 2	. little rain at eve and night	
17	7	29.55	40	50.5	59	h	NW 1	. gentle rain at times	
	2	29.67	43	46.5	51	5	NW 1	hazy . rain at times . fine night	
18	7	29.99	40	50.5	60	1	N 1		
	2	30.08	50	52	59	3	N 1	hazy . clear night	
19	7	30.29	38	49	59	0	N 1	. hazy	
	2	30.34	48.5	51.5	57	2	NNE 1	hazy	
20	7	30.40	37.5	49	60	f	NNE 0	. fine	
	2	30.36	46.5	50.5	62	3	NNE 1	hazy . cloudy night	
21	7	30.35	45.5	51	62	3	NNE 1	foggy . more cloudy	
	2	30.30	52	53.5	61	4	ENE 1	hazy . thick upward . little wet at eve	
22	7	30.26	48	52	60	h	E 1	. fine	
N	2	30.09	51	53.5	65	2	E 2	hazy . clear eve	
23	7	29.92	41.5	50	61	1	E 2		
	2	29.85	50.5	52	59	1	E 2	. thick upward at night : little rain	
24	7	29.78	47	51	65	h	E 1		
	2	29.71	52.5	54	66	h	E 2	. rain at night : fair	
25	7	29.51	51.5	54	67	4	E 1	foggy . thick upward	
	2	29.60	57	55.5	64	h	ESE 1	. foggy . brighter and not cloudy	
26	7	29.61	52	56	62	h	ENE 1		
	2	29.50	54	57	67	h	ENE 1	. drizzling . much rain	
27	7	29.51	51	56	68	h	ENE 1	gentle rain . chiefly fair	
	2	29.57	51	56.5	64	5	NE 1	. little wet at times . fair night	
28	7	29.75	45	54	60	5	ENE 2		
	2	29.79	47	53	58	4	E 2		
29	7	29.71	43.5	52	63	h	E 1	. drizzling at time	
	2	29.72	45.5	51.5	62	h	N 1	. little wet . clear night	
30	7	29.97	37	49	62	0	N 1	hazy	
	2	30.17	46.5	49	59	2	N 2	hazy	
31	7	30.54	35.5	47	61	h	N 0	not cloudy . foggy	
	2	30.58	40.5	48	61	f	N 0	not cloudy . fine	

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll. of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Nov. 16, 1805.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	73	3	33	2	37	7	35	2
Surrey	80	0	41	8	38	0	36	4
Hertford	72	2	41	0	39	4	28	2
Bedford	62	11	38	0	34	3	28	0
Huntin.	63	11	——		33	0	24	10
Northa.	70	0	41	0	37	4	27	6
Rutland	68	6	——		39	3	24	0
Leicestr.	75	5	41	5	42	10	26	8
Notting.	75	8	50	0	44	6	28	6
Derby	83	0	——		45	4	30	6
Stafford	87	6	——		46	6	29	0
Salop	89	6	53	4	51	2	27	5
Herefor.	83	8	51	2	45	6	27	3
Wor'str.	96	2	——		48	10	32	0
Warwic.	90	6	——		47	10	34	4
Wilts	79	8	——		40	4	32	2
Berks	76	3	——		36	7	32	8
Oxford	78	2	——		36	9	29	6
Bucks.	71	3	——		35	3	29	10
Brecon	94	4	57	7	47	2	24	0
Montgo	87	4	——		——		22	8
Radnor	94	3	——		46	9	28	8

Average of England and Wales.
Wheat 78s. 7d.; Rye 44s. 4d.; Barley 40s. 8d.; Oats 28s. 2d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	67	4	31	0	37	6	36	9
Kent	74	3	38	0	36	3	39	3
Sussex	74	8	——		38	3	40	4
Suffolk	65	11	——		34	8	27	11
Cambridge	64	5	——		30	8	22	6
Norfolk	62	5	32	0	33	8	24	0
Lincoln	64	8	39	0	35	7	25	5
York	66	4	52	6	37	4	26	11
Durham	69	1	——		——		27	1
Northumberland	63	11	45	4	38	3	27	7
Cumberland	74	8	51	4	39	5	26	1
Westmorland	83	3	60	6	36	10	27	5
Lancaster	78	0	——		——		29	6
Chester	75	10	——		——		29	3
Flint	74	5	——		53	0	——	
Denbigh	86	7	——		53	4	25	0
Anglesea	——		——		40	0	21	0
Carnarvon	76	8	——		37	8	22	0
Merioneth	88	0	——		48	6	24	4
Cardigan	74	6	——		32	0	18	0
Pembroke	72	4	——		39	2	19	0
Carmarthen	90	0	——		36	0	19	11
Glamorgan	88	6	——		38	8	21	1
Gloucester	91	2	——		46	5	30	0
Somerset	90	9	——		46	10	26	7
Monmouth	95	11	——		48	5	——	
Devon	94	7	——		42	1	30	7
Cornwall	88	8	——		41	9	27	9
Dorset	82	7	——		39	8	43	6
Hants	74	11	——		37	2	31	8

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE young early sown wheats, generally backward, for want of rain. Much seed laid a long while in the ground, but has lately appeared, and looks very promising. A great deal of wheat yet remains to be sown, even in Kent, which must be also the case in various other districts. In the north and west, and the midland counties, the seed time has been favourable, and the general aspect of the agriculture of the country is most fortunate. The winter crops of tares, rye, &c. although not so luxuriant as in seasons of greater moisture, look very healthy and promise heavy crops. There is perhaps a greater breadth of winter tares this year generally, than in any former season, a most encouraging symptom of improving husbandry. Wheat was the best crop, both as to quantity and equality, but of the real merits of the crop, we shall not know with certainty until the spring. It is universally supposed large. Oats and barley not so good on the whole as was expected.—Turnips most abundant and excellent, with the exception perhaps of Middlesex, not indeed much of a turnip county.

Northumberland still holds the superiority for turnip culture over every other district, Norfolk not excepted. They drill them in the former, on narrow ridges, rows 26 inches distant, and get the heaviest crops in England. Thrashing Machines getting more and more into use in the southern and eastern counties. The wages of labour more liberally paid all over England, than at any former period; in some parts, nearly or altogether, to the highest point which they would reach, were there no restraining laws. British husbandry had never arrived at so flourishing a state in any former peperiod, yet much remains to be done by patriots and improvers. We have nevertheless legions of ideots remaining among us, who are constantly lisping out murmurs and complaints against agricultural societies and cattle shews!

Lean stock dear as before, the fat low, excepting hogs and pigs. Beef at Smithfield (sinking the offal) 3 to 4s. 6d.—and 5s. par stone, of 8lb. Mutton 4 to 4s. 8d.—Veal 4 to 5s. 4d.—Hause lamb 1 to 1s. 6d. per lb.—Dairy Pork 5s. 8d.—Best Town Bacon 6s.

Middlesex, Nov. 25.

PRICE OF STOCKS from Oct. 25, to Nov. 22, 1805, both included.
By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Prince's Street, Bank.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols.		4 p. Ct.	5 per Cent. Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cents.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequer Bills.
1805														
Oct.														
25	King	George	III. Accession.											
26	King	George	III. Proclamation.											
28	St.	Simon	and St. Jude.											
29	191¼	58⅛	59⅛	⅛	75¼	89¼	98⅜	16⅝	—	—	—	188½	1s. pm.	Par
30	191	58⅜	59⅜	½	75⅛	89⅞	98⅜	16⅝	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	Par
31	191¼	58½	59⅜	59	74⅞	89⅞	98⅛	16⅜	—	—	—	188	1s. pm.	—
Nov.														
1	All	Saints.												
2														
4	King	William	III. landed.											
5	Papists'	Con-	spiracy.											
6	191	58⅛	59¼	⅛	74⅞	90	98½	16⅝	—	—	8⅞	187½	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
7	191½	58⅜	59⅜	¼	75	90	98⅜	16⅝	—	57¼	8⅞	187¼	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
8	191½	58½	59½	½	75	90⅛	98⅜	16⅜	2	57¼	8⅞	188	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
9	Lord	Mayor's	Day.											
11	191½	58⅜	59⅜	⅛	75	90¼	—	16⅝	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
12	192	58½	59½	¼	75	90¼	98¼	16⅝	—	—	8⅞	188	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
13	193	58½	59½	¼	75⅛	91½	—	16½	—	57¼	—	187¾	1s. pm.	3s. pm.
14	192½	58½	59⅜	⅛	75⅛	91⅛	99	16⅝	—	—	—	187½	—	3s. pm.
15	193¾	58⅞	59⅝	¼	75⅜	91⅛	99	16⅞	—	57⅞	—	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
16	—	59¼	59½	60	76	91⅞	—	17	1⅛	—	8⅞	—	—	3s. pm.
18	—	59½	60¼	60	76⅛	92½	—	17	—	58⅛	—	188½	1s. pm.	3s. pm.
19	196¼	59⅝	60	¼	76⅜	92⅛	99	17	—	—	8⅞	188½	1s. pm.	3s. pm.
20	—	59⅝	60¼	60	76⅛	92⅜	—	17	—	58¼	9	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
21	195¾	59⅞	59⅞	60	76⅛	91⅞	99	17	—	—	—	188½	1s. pm.	—
22	195¼	59½	60	⅛	76¼	91⅞	99⅛	17	—	58⅛	8⅞	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.

BILL of MORTALITY, from OCT. 22, 1805, to NOV. 19, 1805.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.						
Males 765	1504	Males 794	1569	Between	2 and 5 - 234	50 and 60 - 105
Females 739		Females 775			5 and 10 - 89	60 and 70 - 88
Whereof have died under two years old 526					10 and 20 - 45	70 and 80 - 53
					20 and 30 - 100	80 and 90 - 28
					30 and 40 - 143	90 and 100 - 7
					40 and 50 - 151	

Peck Loaf 4s 2d, 4s 2d, 4s 2d, 4s 3d.
Salt 20s per Bushel : 4½ per lb.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

October 22, 1805, to November 23, 1805, inclusive.
[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Solicitors' Names are between parenthesis.]

ARBOUIN J. Hart-street, Crutched-friars, wine-merchant (Raine, Mark-lane. Aked G. and C. Young, Glanford Briggs, Lincolnshire, corn-merchants (Nicholson, Glanford Briggs.) Adkins J. Wicker, Sheffield, iron-founder (Sherwood, Sheffield.) Addison T. Preston, Lancashire, woollen-draper (Blanchard and Co. Preston.) Ares T. Queen-street, Cheapside, dealer (Dickson, Old Broad-street.)

Bailey R. Heinden-street, Somer's Town, builder (Flexney, Chancery-lane.) Brown T. Peen, Staffordshire, miller (Bucknall, Albrighton, near Wolverhampton,) Blunt W. Hartwell, Northampton, farmer (Kirby, Towcester.) Bendelack A. James-court, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, London, merchant (Day, Martin's-lane, Cannon-street.) Bradburn R. Wolverhampton, victualler (Biddle, Wolverhampton.) Brewer J. Richmond, Surrey, victualler (Shepcutt, Hart-street, Bloomsbury.) Bowden J. Glassop, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner (Wetherall, Spring Gardens, Manchester.) Buckle S. jun. Peterborough, Northamptonshire, money-scrivener (Giles, Great Shire-lane, London.) Broomhead W. Stamford, Lincolnshire, ironmonger (Jackson and Co. Stamford.) Barton J. Clapham, Surrey, carpenter (Try, Roll's Buildings, Fetter-lane.) Bullock S. Tyldesley, Lancashire, callico-printer (Foulkes and Co. Manchester.)

Colwill J. Newnham, Gloucestershire, wine-merchant (Tanner, Bristol.) Cotton J. Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, scrivener (Biddle, Wolverhampton.) Clapsaw J. Egerton, Kent, butcher (Cook, Maidstone.) Crowther J. and J. Watson. Manchester, cotton-spinners (Milne and Co. Manchester.) Chatterton W. Waltham, Lincolnshire, grocer (Galland, Kingston upon Hull.) Cockburn A. Gray's-inn-lane, sadler (Windus, Broad-street.)—Chorley J. Liverpool, merchant (Leigh, Liverpool.) Chatterton S. Snaith, Yorkshire, grocer (Bingley, Snaith.) Colville J. Cheapside, linen-draper (Scott, Mildred's-court, Poultry.) Cox E. jun. Sedley, Staffordshire, victualler (Spurrier, Birmingham.) Calvert R. Great-Mary-le-bone-street, sadler (Bousfield, Bouverie-street, Fleet-street.) Croudson T. Wigan, Lancashire, innkeeper (Bretherton, Wigan.)

Deacon B. Orange-street, Bloomsbury-square, pastry-cook (Townsend, Staple's Inn.) Dyster J. Okehampton, Devonshire, woolstapler (Colling, Okehampton.) Dickenson W. sen. T. Goodhall, and W. Dickenson, jun. Poultry, bankers (Adams, Old Jewry.) Dickenson W. T. Goodhall, M. Goodhall, and W. Dickenson, the younger, Birmingham, bankers (Barker and Co. or Whateley, Birmingham.)

Fell T. Wardour-street, coach-maker (Allan, London-street.) Furley W. Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, gold-beater (Tebbutt and Co. Gray's-inn-square.)—Fairless M. Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, coalfitter (Dunn, Durham.) Fletcher J. Walbrook, merchant (Price and Co. Old Buildings, Lincoln's-inn.) Ford S. Birmingham, merchant (Bolton and Co. Temple.) Fisher S. M. Gravesend, liren-draper (Vandercom and Co. Bush-lane, Cannon-street.)

Greatrex C. Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, broker (Clare and Co. Gray's-inn-square.) Groom R. Old-street, size-maker (Drew, Bermondsey-street.) Grimes G Great Warner-street, Coldbath-fields, linen-draper (Langley, Plumbtree-street, Bloomsbury.) Goodwin W. King's-Arms-stairs, Westminster-bridge Road, timber-merchant (Allen, Carlisle-street.) Green W. the younger, Maidstone, dealer (Scudamore, Maidstone.) Graves W. late of Lloyd's Coffee-house, merchant (Glenn, Garlick-hill.)

Hoeven D. J. V. Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, merchant (Ellison and Co. White Hart-court, Lombard-street.) Hudson C. Lane End, Staffordshire, sadler (Parker, Stafford.) Hudson J. Sun-street, Bishopsgate, tobacconist (Hughes, Clifford's inn.) Henshall J. Manchester, innkeeper (Jackson, Walbrook.) Harrison W. Isleworth, merchant (Shephard and Co. Bedfotd-row.) Howard T. and

W. Manchester, (Battye, Chancery-lane) Haward T. Manchester, soap-boiler (Crump and Co. Liverpool, or Battye, Chancery-lane.) Hadfield T. and W. Wakefield, dealers (Carr, Wakefield.) Helems C. W. Plymouth, linen-draper (Cook, Bristol.)

Isaacs G. and M. Bevis Marks, merchants (Scott, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry.)—Jones T. Gloucester, horse-dealer (Ward, Gloucester.) Jackson C. Down Ampney Goucester, linen-draper (Ward, Farringdon, Berks.)

Kettle G. Birmingham, toy-maker (Webb and Co. Birmingham.)

Lovell T. Shoreditch, baker (Webb, St. Thomas's-street, Southwark.) Lock H. Northampton-buildings, Clerkenwell, watch-manufacturer (Denton, Field-court, Gray's-inn.) Levin M. M. Leadenhall-street, merchant (Mangnall, Warwick-square.)

Macklawrin D. Watling-street, warehouseman (Atkinson, Falcon-square.) Moorfoot R. Manchester, joiner (Morgan, Manchester.) Morgan R. Aberdare, Glamorganshire, apothecary (Morgan, Neath.) Morgan J. Princes-street, Batbican, victualler (Hughes's, Cliffords-inn.) Merryweather E. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Cheshyre and Co. Manchester.) Miller T. Ilford, Essex, dealer (Vandercom and Co. Bush-lane, Cannon-street.) Marr R. Lancaster, merchant (Mason and Co. Lancaster.) Mohun R. Bishop Wearmouth, chemist and druggist (Parker, Bishop Wearmouth.) Morgan J. New Compton-street, St. Giles's, victualler (Surr, Chelsea,) Mellor J. Sheffield, Yorkshire, rope-maker (Rodgers, Sheffield.)

Nichols J. Earsham, Norfolk, butcher (Kingsbury, Bungay.)

Osler J. Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant (Young, Falmouth.)

Peake S. late of Ramsgate, Kent, carpenter (Sawking and Co. Margate.) Patrick T. King-street, Covent-garden, optician (Edmunds and Co. (Lincoln's-inn.) Prior J. Marsh Ditton, Surrey, brewer (Clarkson, Essex-street, Strand.) Perrin T. Chichester, innkeeper (Dally, Chichester.) Pierce J. Lower Thames-street, fishmonger (Edis, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street.) Preston R. and W. Madden, Liverpool, merchants (Blackstock, Liverpool, or St. Mildred's court, London.) Palmer T. Goodge-street, St. Pancras, tailor (Pinero, Charles-street.)

Rudhall H. Broad-street, Bristol, silk-mercer (Martin, Exchange-buildings, Bristol.) Rangdale B. Manningham, Yorkshire, clothier (Crosley, Bradford.)—Rice T. High-street, Lambeth, currier (Cunning, Clement's-inn.)

DIVIDENDS.

Aiken, C. Kendal, Westmorland, merchant, Dec. 6. Allen, W. King's-Road, Holborn, coach-maker, Dec. 10. Ashmore, T. Swithin's-lane, merchant, December 10.

Butler, W. Weldon, Northamptonshire, linen-draper, Nov. 16. Bebbington, City-Road, umbrella-maker, Nov. 30. Blaney, T. Bouverie-street, Whitefriars, mariner, November 30. Browne, R. Adams-court, Broad-street, merchant, Dec. 10. Burr, G. Maidstone, Kent, money scriviner, Jan. 4. Bell, J. Coningsby, Lincolnshire, miller, Dec. 2. Baker, J. Holborn, linen-draper, Dec. 5. Bentham, Band T. Chatham, bankers, Nov. 30. Baker, R. St. Peter's-hill, ferritt-weaver, Dec. 10.—Barker, S. Stoke-upon-Trents, Stafford, manufacturer of earthenware, Dec. 17. Beeston, J. Manchester, merchant, Dec. 12. Butler, W. Holborn, tavern-keeper, Dec. 21.

Crean, E. Margaret, St. Cavendish-square, carpenter, Nov. 23. Cohen, L. Jewry, St. Aldgate, merchant, Nov. 16. Clayton, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, printer, Nov. 19 Crank, W. C. Kensington, brewer, Dec. 14. Clark, F. Coventry-street, hosier, Nov. 30. Classan, T. Burr-street, East Smithfield, merchant, Nov. 30. Croft, L. St. James's-street, coffee-house keeper, Dec. 14. Coote, T. Norwich, ironmonger, Dec. 5. Clarkson T. Kingsbury, Warwickshire, dealer in coals, Dec. 4. Chatterton, T. and E. Wells, Brenchley, Kent, hat manufacturers, Dec. 10, Comer, W. Bristol, dealer in clay, Dec. 16. Coleman, J. Fetter-la nepainter, Nov. 26.

Driver, T. Burnley, Lancashire, grocer, Nov. 15 Dann, W. T. Bentham, B. Bentham, and J. Baikie, Chatham, bankers, Nov. 30. Dickenson, E. Berner'-street, Oxford-street, druggist, Nov. 26. Dewdney, B. the elder, Linkfield-street, Reigate, Surry, horse dealer, November 30. Davis, G. Boston, Lincoln, glass and chinaman, Dec. 13.

Evan, H. Stanmore, shopkeeper, Dec. 2. Elliot, G. and G. Pickford, Wood-street, Cheapside, velvet ribbon manufacturers, Dec. 21. Emerson, J. Bitton, Gloucestershire, brass and spelter maker, Nov. 1. Eyre, B. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant, Nov. 19. East, J. Princess-street, Soho, upholsterer, December 14. Ellis, D. Long Acre, dealer in canvas and cloth, Dec. 17. Evans, W. M. Mark-lane, broker, Nov. 30. Ewill, W. Batti, upholder, Dec. 3. Edwards, J. and G. Manvell, Caie Cosh Flintshire, manufacturers of earthenware, December 11. Eaton, J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 31. Eyre, B. H. Atkinson, and W. Watson, Tokenhouse-yard, merchants, January 28.

Farly, J. R. Steyning Sussex, linen-draper, November 16. Fox, J. and W. Pavement, Finsbury, merchants, January 25. Fenwick, T. J. Penzance, linen-draper, November 19. Fernyhough, Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, innkeeper, November 29. Fuller, D. Woodbridge, Suffolk, merchant, November 15. Flinders, W. Boston, Lincolnshire, ironmonger, November 25. Freeman, W. Northampton, grocer, December 11. Findesh, J. Jun. Clipstone-street, carpenter, Dec. 17. French, G. great Eastcheap, broker, Dec. 10.

Goody, T. Sheffield, Yorkshire, grocer, December 3. Gutherie, R. and C. Cook, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 10. Gray, J. Monkwearmouth, Durham, ship owner, December 5. Groves, J. Liverpool, mariner, December 16.

Healey, J. Bishopsgate-street, tobacconist, Nov. 30. Higgs, D. Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, liquor merchant, Nov. 26. Hall, J. Wapping, High-street, tailor, Nov. 30. Hoggray, J. Leather-lane, victualler, Nov. 30. Hallifield, J. Messingham, Lincolnshire, farmer, Nov. 29. Hobbs, J. Barking, Essex, dealer, Dec. 21. Humphreys, W. the elder, and W. Humphrys the younger, Old Fish-street, grocers, Dec. 7. Hitchen, F. Newcastle street, Strand, whalebone cutter, Dec. 14. Harwood, A. Malden, Essex, ironmonger, Dec. 28. Heppinstall, T. late of Holborn, bookseller, Dec. 10. Henley, W. Newton Bushell, Devon, merchant, Deccember 17.

Jenkins, J. Great Warner-street, Coldbath Fields, linen-draper, Dec. 3. Jameson, A. and T. Classon, Burr-ssreet, East Smithfield, merchant, Nov. 30. Jones, T. Old Passage House, Aust, Gloucestershire, vintner, Nov. 30.

Kirkpatrick, J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 9. Kemp, S. Saint Catherine's-court, Tower-hill, cheesemonger, December 10. Kruss, J. S. Manchester, merchant, Dec. 17. King, J. and J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, potters, Dec. 19.

Lindsay, J. Sheffield, cutler, December 11. Leeming, T. Preston, Lancaster, J. Myres, Cleckheaton, York, and W. Chapman, Preston, worsted manufacturers, Dec. 16. Lea, H. Rope-makers-street, Moorfields, Dec. 14.

Marshall, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer, Nov. 19. M'Cluer, D. Woodbridge, Suffolk, brandy-merchant, November 15. Maydivell, S. Wheeler-street, Spitalfields, dyer, Nov. 16. Miller, J. Catherine-court, Tower-hill, merchant, January 4. Macfarlane, J. Mark-lane, merchant, Nov. 30. Moggridge, W. Uxbridge, ironmonger, Dec 3. Massey, C. New-street, St. Catherine's, wharfinger, Jan. 11 Meiskie, H. Edward-street, Tichfield-street, taylor, Dec. 10.

Needham, T. Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, hosier, Nov. 25.

Penny, D. the younger, St. John, Wapping, ship-chandler, Dec. 5. Pollington, C. Havant, Hampshire, shopkeeper, Nov. 30. Pierrepoint, J. Bunhill-row, carpenter, Nov. 29. Pyall, J. Sittingbourn, Kent, shopkeeper, Nov. 29. Portal, J. Bishopsgate-street, linen-draper, Nov. 30. Pemberton, E. and J. Houlding, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 10. Payne, W. Great Carter-lane, Doctor's Commons, druggist, Dec. 7.

Richardson, T. and T. Worthington, Manchester, merchants, Nov. 18. Rideing, J. Liverpool, and W. Lever, Manchester, merchants, Nov. 19. Ratray, J. Paternoster-row, woollen-draper, Dec. 14. Randell, W. Tooley-street, Southwark, Dec. 17.

Smith, J. Woolwich, Kent, hawker and pedlar, Nov. 16. Scougall, G. Blackheath, merchant, Nov. 19. Seddon, G. Aldersgate-street, cabinet-maker, Dec. 7. Smith, J. Poland-street, merchant, December 5. Sherman, T. Castle-street, near Finsbury-square, plumber, Nov. 19. Speed, T. Cannon-street, druggist, Dec. 7. Syme, J. London, merchant, Nov. 30. Spring, M. Leeds, money-scrivener, Nov. 28. Stopes, A. Britwell Priory, Oxfordshire, dealer, Dec. 7. Speed, G. Blackman-street, stable-keeper, Dec. 3. Smith, J. Woolwich, hawker, Jan. 18. Shenston, J. M. Portsea, salesman, Dec. 5. Sutherland, J. York-street, St. Mary-le-bone, painter, Dec. 14. Smee, J. Newington-place, Surry, potter, Dec. 3.

Timmings, J. B. Portsea, Southampton, grocer, November 16. Tagg, M. Bath, grocer, Nov. 14. Thompson, W. Manchester, dealer and chapman, Dec. 4. Tunnidiffe, J. and M. Macclesfield, button-manufacturers, Dec. 7. Turner, J. Manchester, dealer and chapman, Dec. 10. Tunnidiffe, J. Launceston, Cornwall, linen-draper, Dec. 26.

Upton, J. Red lion-street, Clerkenwell, pocket book-maker, Jan. 21. Uther, J. W. Bowling green-lane, Clerkenwell, victualler, Jan. 21. Urquhart, W. Ratcliffe-cross, cooper, Dec. 14.

Vaughn, W. Pall Mall, taylor, Nov. 30.

Ward, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Nov. 30. Windett, J. Norwich, grocer, Dec. 5. Worlleg, R. Great St. Helen's, cornfactor, Dec. 14. Wood, T. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Dec. 6. Wagner, J. Lower Tooting, Surry, calico-printer, Dec. 7. Weightman, T. Newgate-street, mercer, Dec. 21. Woodward, P. Kingstreet, Cheapside, warehouseman, March 15. Way, E. Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, wine-merchant, Dec. 14.

Yates, J. late of Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant, Nov. 30.

Extracts from the London Gazettes Extraordinary, of the 6th and 27th of November, 1805.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 6.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were received at the Admiralty this day, at one o'clock, A. M. from Vice-Admiral Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz.

Euryalus, off Cape Trafalgar,
Oct. 22. 1805.

SIR,

THE ever-to-be-lamented death of Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, who, in the late conflict with the enemy, fell in the hour of victory, leaves to me the duty of informing my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on the 19th instant, it was communicated to the Commander in Chief, from the ships watching the motions of the enemy in Cadiz, that the Combined Fleet had put to sea. As they sailed with light winds westerly, his Lordship concluded their destination was the Mediterranean, and immediately made all sail for the Streights entrance with the British squadron, consisting of 27 ships, three of them sixty-fours, where his Lordship was informed by Captain Blackwood (whose vigilance in watching and giving notice of the enemy's movements has been highly meritorious) that they had not yet passed the Streights.

On Monday the 21st inst. at day-light, when Cape Trafalgar bore E. by S. about seven leagues, the enemy was discovered about six or seven miles to the eastward, the wind about west and very light. The Commander in Chief immediately made the signal for the fleet to bear up in two columns, as they formed in the order of sailing—a mode of attack his Lordship had previously directed, to avoid the inconvenience and delay of forming a line of battle in the usual manner. The enemy's line consisted of 33 ships, (of which 18 were French, and 15 Spanish) commanded in chief by Admiral Villeneuve: the Spaniards, under the direction of Gravina, wore, with their heads to the northward, and formed their line of battle with great closeness and correctness: but as the mode of attack was unusual, so the structure of their line was new; it formed a crescent convexing to leeward, so that in leading down their center, I had both their van and rear abaft the beam. Before the fire opened, every alternate ship was about a cable's length to windward of her second a-head and a-stern, forming a kind of double line, and appeared when on their beam to leave a very little interval between them, and this without crowding their ships. Admiral Villeneuve was in the Beucentaure, in the centre, and the Prince of Asturias bore Gravina's flag in the rear; but the French and Spanish ships were mixed without any apparent regard to order of national squadron.

As the mode of our attack had been previously determined on and communicated to the flag officers and captains, few signals were necessary, and none were made, except to direct close order, as the lines bore down.

The Commander in Chief, in the Victory, led the weather column, and the Royal Sovereign, which bore my flag, the lee.

The action began at eleven o'clock, by the leading ship of the columns breaking through the enemy's line; the Commander in Chief about the tenth ship from the van, the second in command about the twelfth from the rear, leaving the van of the enemy unoccupied; the succeeding ships breaking through in all parts astern of their leaders, and engaging the enemy at the muzzles of their guns. The conflict was severe: the enemy's ships were fought with a gallantry highly honourable to their officers; but the attack on them was irresistible, and it pleased the Almighty Disposer of all Events to grant his Majesty's arms a complete and glorious victory. About three P. M. many of the enemy's ships having struck their colours, their line gave way; Admiral Gravina, with ten ships, joining their frigates to leeward, stood towards Cadiz. The five headmost ships in their van tacked, and standing to the southward, to windward of the British line, were engaged, and the sternmost of them taken; the others went off, leaving to his Majesty's squadron nineteen ships of the line, of which two are first rates, the Santissima Trinidad and the Santa Anna, with three flag officers, viz Admiral Villeneuve, the Commander in Chief; Don Don Ignatio Maria D'Aliva, Vice-Admiral; and the Spanish Rear-Admiral, Don Ba tazar Hidalgo Cisneros.

After such a victory, it may appear unnecessary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the several commanders; the conclusion says more on the subject than I have language to expre s; the spirit which animated all was the same. When all exert themselves zealously in their country's service, all deserve that their high merits should stand recorded; and never was high merit more conspicuous than in the battle I have described.

The A ville, a French 74, after having surrendered, by some mismana ement of the Frenchmen, took fire, and blew up: two hundred of her men were saved by the tenders.

A circumstance occurred during the action which so strongly marks the invincible spirit of Briti h seamen, when engaging the enemies of their country, that I cannot re ist the pleasure I have in making it known to their Lordships. The Temeraire was boarded, by accident or design, by a French

ship on one side and a Spaniard on the other; the contest was vigorous, but in the end the combined ensigns were torn from the poop, and the British hoisted in their places.

Such a battle could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament, in common with the British Navy and the British Nation, in the fall of the Commander in Chief, the loss of a Hero whose name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief for the death of a friend, to whom, by many years intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection; a grief to which even the glorious occasion in which he fell does not bring the consolation which perhaps it ought. His Lordship received a musket-ball in his left breast, about the middle of the action, and sent an officer to me immediately with his last farewel, and soon after expired.

I have also to lament the loss of those excellent officers, Captains Duff, of the Mars, and Cooke, of the Bellerophon. I have yet heard of none others.

I fear the numbers that have fallen will be found very great when the returns come to me; but it having blown a gale of wind ever since the action, I have not had it in my power to collect any reports from the ships.

The Royal Sovereign having lost her masts, except the tottering foremast, I called the Euryalus to me while the action continued, which ship lying within hail, made my signals, a service Captain Blackwood performed with great attention. After the action, I shifted my flag to her, that I might more easily communicate my orders to and collect the ships, and towed the Royal Sovereign out to seaward. The whole fleet were now in a very perilous situation; many dismasted, all shattered, in thirteen fathom water, off the Shoals of Trafalgar; and when I made the signal to prepare to anchor, few of the ships had an anchor to let go, their cables being shot; but the same good providence which aided us through such a day preserved us in the night, by the wind shifting a few points, and drifting the ships off the land, except four of the captured dismasted ships, which are now at anchor off Trafalgar, and I hope will ride safe until the gales are over.

Having thus detailed the proceedings of the fleet on this occasion, I beg to congratulate their Lordships on a victory, which, I hope, will add a ray to the glory of his Majesty's crown, and be attended with public benefit to our country.—I am, &c.

C. Collingwood.

To Wm. Marsden, esq.

The order in which the Ships of the British Squadron attacked the Combined Fleets on the 21st of October, 1805.

Van—Victory, Temeraire, Neptune, Conqueror, Leviathan, Ajax, Orion, Agamemnon, Minotaur, Spartiate, Britannia, Africa, Euryalus, Sirius, Phœbe, Naiad, Pickle schooner, Entreprenante cutter.

Rear—Royal Sovereign, Mars, Belleisle, Tonnant, Bellerophon, Colossus, Achille, Polyphemus, Revenge, Swiftsure, Defence, Thunderer, Defiance, Prince, Dreadnought.

Sir, *Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct.* 24, 1805.

In my letter of the 22d I detailed to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the proceedings of his Majesty's squadron on the day of the action, and that preceding it; since which I have had a continued series of misfortunes, but they are of a kind that human prudence could not possibly provide against, or my skill prevent.

On the 22d, in the morning, a strong sourtherly wind blew, with squally weather, which however did not prevent the activity of the officers and seamen of such ships as were manageable of getting hold of many of the prizes, thirteen or fourteen, and towing them off to the westward, where I ordered them to rendezvous round the Royal Sovereign, in tow by the Neptune; but on the 23d the gale increased, and the sea ran so high, that many of them broke the tow rope, and drifted far to leeward, before they were got hold of again; and some of them, taking advantage in the dark and boisterous night, got before the wind, and have perhaps drifted upon the shore and sunk. On the afternoon of that day, the remnant of the Combined Fleet, ten sail of ships, who had not been much engaged, stood up to leeward of my shattered and straggled charge, as if meaning to attack them, which obliged me to collect a force out of the least injured ships, and form to leeward for their defence. All this retarded the progress of the hulks, and the bad weather continuing, determined me to destroy all the leewardmost that could be cleared of the men, considering that keeping possession of the ships was a matter of little consequence, compared with the chance of their falling again into the hands of the enemy; but even this was an arduous task in the high sea which was running. I hope however it has been accomplished to a considerable extent. I entrusted it to skilful officers, who would spare no pains to execute what was possible. The captains of the Prince and Neptune cleared the Trinidad and sunk her. Captains Hope, Baynton, and Malcolm, who joined the fleet this moment from Gibraltar, had the charge of destroying four others. The Redoubtable sunk a-stern of the Swiftsure, while in tow. The Santa Anna, I have no doubt, is sunk, as her side was almost entirely beat in; and

such is the shattered condition of the whole of them, that unless the weather moderates, I doubt whether I shall be able to carry a ship of them into port. I hope their Lordships will approve of what I (having only in consideration the destruction of the enemy's fleet) have thought a measure of absolute necessity.

I have taken Admiral Villeneuve into this ship. Vice Admiral Don Aliva is dead. Whenever the temper of the weather will permit, and I can spare a frigate (for there were only four in the action with the fleet, Euryalus, Sirius, Phœbe, and Naiad; the Melpomene joined the 22d, and the Eurydice and Scout the 23d) I shall collect the other Flag-Officers, and send them to England, with their flags (if they do not all go to the bottom) to be laid at his Majesty's feet.

There were 4000 troops embarked, under the command of General Contamin, who was taken with Admiral Villeneuve in the Beucentaure.—I am, Sir, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

An abstract of the killed and wounded on board the respective ships composing the British Squadron, under the command of the Right Honourable Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, in the action of the 21st of October, 1805, off Cape Trafalgar, with the combined fleets of France and Spain.

Victory, 4 officers, 3 petty officers, 32 seamen and 18 marines, killed; 4 officers, 3 petty officers, 59 seamen and 9 marines, wounded. Total 132.

Royal Sovereign, 3 officers, 2 petty officers, 29 seamen and 13 marines, killed; 3 officers, 5 petty officers, 70 seamen and 16 marines, wounded. Total 141.

Britannia, 1 officer, 8 seamen and 1 marine, killed; 1 officer, 1 petty officer, 33 seamen and 7 marines, wounded. Total 52.

Temeraire, 3 officers, 1 petty officer, 35 seamen and 8 marines, killed; 3 officers, 2 petty officers, 59 seamen and 12 marines, wounded. Total 123.

Prince, none.

Neptune, 10 seamen, killed; 1 petty officer, 30 seamen and 3 marines, wounded. Total 44.

Dreadnought, 6 seamen and 1 marine, killed; 1 officer, 2 petty officers, 19 seamen and 4 marines, wounded. Total 33.

Tonnant, not received.

Mars, 1 officer, 3 petty officers, 17 seamen and 8 marines, killed; 4 officers, 5 petty officers, 44 seamen and 16 marines wounded. Total 98.

Bellerophon, 2 officers, 1 petty officer, 20 seamen, and 4 marines, killed; 2 officers, 4 petty officers, 97 seamen and 20 marines, wounded. Total 150.

Minotaur, 3 seamen, killed; 1 officer, 1 petty officer, 17 seamen, and 3 marines, wounded. Total 25.

Revenge, 2 petty officers, 18 seamen and 8 marines, killed; 4 officers, 38 seamen and 9 marines, wounded. Total 79.

Conqueror, 2 officers, 1 seaman, killed; 2 officers, 7 seamen, wounded. Total 12.

Leviathan, 2 seamen and 2 marines, killed; 1 petty officer, 17 seamen and 4 marines, wounded. Total 26.

Ajax, 2 seamen killed; 9 seamen wounded. Total 11.

Orion, 1 seaman killed; 2 petty officers, 17 seamen and 4 marines, wounded. Total 24.

Agamemnon, 2 seamen, killed; 7 seamen, wounded. Total 9.

Spartiate, 3 seamen killed; 1 officer, 2 petty officers, 16 seamen, and 1 marine, wounded. Total 23.

Africa, 12 seamen and 6 marines, killed; 2 officers, 5 petty officers, 30 seamen and 7 marines, wounded. Total 62.

Belleisle, 2 officers, 1 petty officer, 22 seamen and 8 marines, killed; 3 officers, 3 petty officers, 68 seamen, and 19 marines, wounded. Total 126.

Colossus, 1 officer, 31 seamen and 8 marines, killed; 5 officers, 9 petty officers, 115 seamen and 31 marines, wounded. Total 200.

Achille, 1 petty officer, 6 seamen and 6 marines, killed; 4 officers, 4 petty officers, 37 seamen and 14 marines, wounded. Total 72.

Polyphemus, 2 seamen, killed; 4 seamen, wounded. Total 6.

Swiftsure, 7 seamen and 2 marines, killed; 1 petty officer, 6 seamen and 1 marine, wounded. Total 17.

Defence, 4 seamen and 3 marines, killed; 23 seamen and 6 marines, wounded. Total 36.

Thunderer, 2 seamen and 2 marines, killed; 2 petty officers, 9 seamen and 1 marine, wounded. Total 16.

Defiance, 2 officers, 1 petty officer, 8 seamen and 6 marines, killed; 1 officer, 4 petty officers, 39 seamen and 9 marines, wounded. Total 70.

Total—21 officers, 15 petty officers, 288 seamen, and 104 marines, killed; 41 officers, 57 petty officers, 870 seamen, and 196 marines, wounded. Total 1587.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

Return of the names of the officers and petty officers killed and wounded on board the ships of the British Squadron, in the action with the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21st October, 1805.

KILLED.

Victory, The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B. Vice Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.; John Scott, esq. secretary; Charles W. Adair, captain, Royal marines; William Ram, lieutenant; Robert Smith and Alexander Palmer, midshipmen; Thomas Whipple, captain's clerk.

Royal Sovereign, Brice Gilliland, lieutenant; William Chalmers, master; Robert

Green, second lieutenant of Royal marines; John Aikenhead and Thomas Braund, midshipmen.

Britannia, Francis Roskruge, lieutenant.

Temeraire, Simeon Busigny, captain of Royal marines; John Kingston, lieutenant of Royal marines; Lewis Oades, carpenter; William Pitts, midshipman.

Prince, none.

Neptune, none.

Dreadnought, none.

Tonnant, No Return.

Mars, George Duff, captain; Alexander Duff, master's mate; Edmund Corlyn and Henry Morgan, midshipmen.

Bellerophon, John Cooke, first captain; Edward Overton, master; John Simmens, midshipman.

Minotaur, none.

Revenge, Thomas Grier and Edward F. Brooks, midshipmen.

Conqueror, Robert Lloyd and Wm. M. St. George, lieutenants.

Leviathan, none.

Ajax, none.

Orion, none.

Agamemnon, none.

Spartiate, none.

Africa, none

Belleisle, Ebenezer Geall and John Woodin, lieutenants; George Nind, midshipman.

Colossus, Thomas Scriven, master.

Achille, Frantis John Mugg, midshipman.

Polyphemus, none.

Swiftsure, none.

Defence, none.

Thunderer, none.

Defiance, Thomas Simens, lieutenant; William Forster, boatswain; James Williamson, midshipman.

WOUNDED.

Victory, John Pasco and G Miller Bligh, lieutenants; Lewis B. Reeves and J. G. Peake, lieutenants of Royal marines; William Rivers (slightly), G. A. Westphall, and Richard Bulkeley, midshipmen; John Geoghehan, agent victualler's clerk.

Royal Sovereign, John Clavell and James Bashford, lieutenants; James Le Vesconte, second lieutenant of Royal marines; William Watson, master's mate; Gilbert Kennicott, Grenville Thompson, John Campbell, and John Farrant, midshipmen; Isaac Wilkinson, boatswain.

Britannia, Stephen Trounce, master; William Grint, midshipman.

Temeraire, James Mould, lieutenant; Samuel J. Payne, lieutenant of Royal marines; John Brooks, boatswain; T. S. Price, master's mate; John Eastman, midshipman.

Prince, none.

Neptune, —— Plurrell, captain's clerk.

Dreadnought, James L. Lloyd (slightly), lieutenant; Andrew M'Cullock and James Saffin, midshipmen.

Tonnant, No Return.

Mars, Edward Garret and James Black, lieutenants; Thomas Cook, master; Thomas Norman, second captain of Royal marines; John Yonge, George Guiren, William John Cook, John Jenkins, and Alfred Luckraft, midshipmen.

Bellerophon, James Wemyss, captain of Royal marines; Thomas Robinson, boatswain; Edward Hartley, master's mate; William N. Jewell, James Stone, Thomas Bant, and George Pearson, midshipmen.

Minotaur, James Robinson, boatswain; John Samuel Smith, midshipman.

Revenge, Robert Moorsom (slightly), captain; Luke Brokenshaw, master; John Berry, lieutenant; Peter Lily (slightly), captain of Royal marines.

Conqueror, Thomas Wearing, lieutenant of Royal marines; Philip Mendel, lieutenant of his Imperial Majesty's navy (both slightly).

Leviathan, J. W. Watson (slightly), midshipman.

Ajax, none.

Orion, —— Sause, C. P. Cable (both slightly), midshipmen.

Agamemnon, none.

Spartiate, John Clarke, boatswain, —— Bellairs, and —— Knapman, midshipmen.

Africa, Matthew Hay, acting lieutenant; James Tynmore, captain of Royal marines; Henry West and Abraham Turner, master's mates; Frederick White (slightly), Philip J. Elmhurst, and John P. Bailey, midshipmen.

Belleisle, William Terrie, lieutenant; John Owen, first lieutenant of Royal marines; Andrew Gibson, boatswain; William Henry Pearson and Wm. Culfield, master's mates; Samuel Jago, midshipman; J. T. Hodge, volunteer, first class.

Colossus, James N. Morris, captain; Geo. Bully, lieutenant; William Forster, acting lieutenant; John Benson, lieutenant of Royal marines; Henry Milbanke, master's mate; William Herringham, Frederick Thistlewayte (slightly), Thomas G Reece, Henry Snelgrove, Rawden M'Lean, George Warrie, Tim. Renou, and George Denton, midshipmen; William Adamson, boatswain.

Achille, Parkins Prynn (slightly) and Josias Bray, lieutenants; Prains Westroppe, captain of Royal marines; William Leddon, lieutenant of Royal marines; George Pegge, master's mate; William H. Staines and William J. Snow, midshipmen; W. Smith Warren, volunteer, first class.

Polyphemus, none.

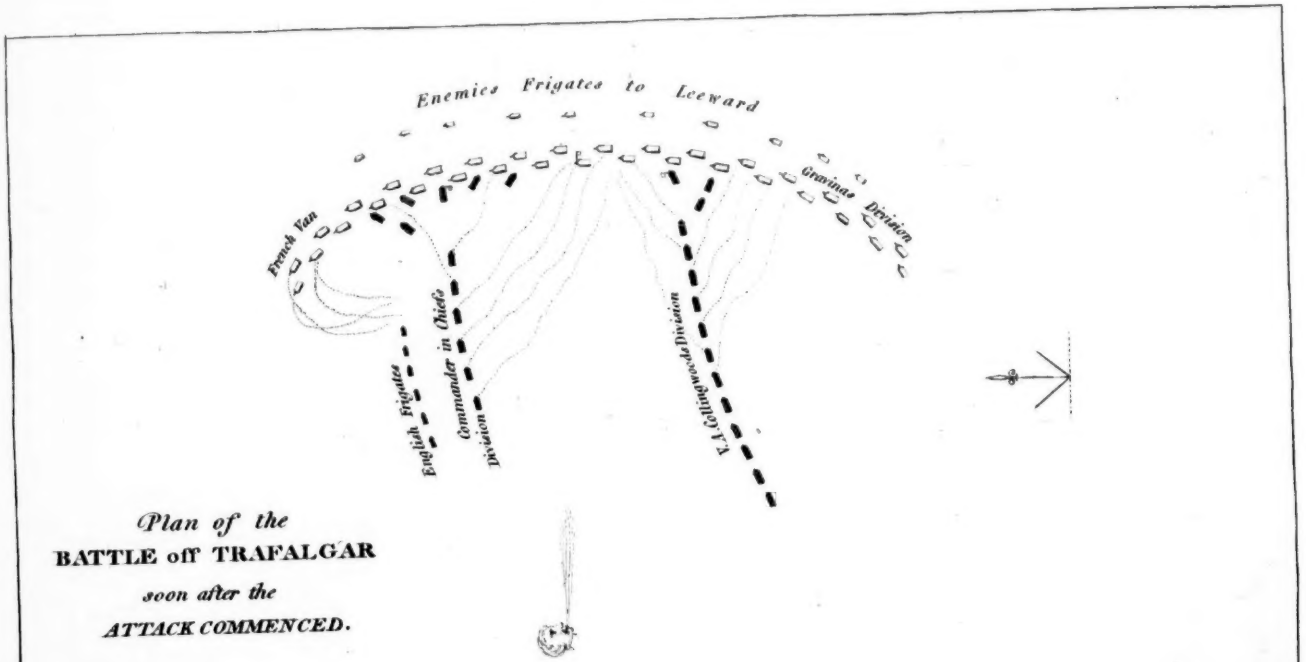
Swiftsure, Alexander Bell Handcock, midshipman.

Defence, none.

Thunderer, John Snell, master's mate; Alexander Galloway, midshipman.

Defiance, P. C. Durham (slightly), captain; James Spratt and Robert Browne, master's mates; John Hodge and Edward Andrew Chapman, midshipmen.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.



Plan of the
BATTLE off TRAFALGAR
soon after the
ATTACK COMMENCED.

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